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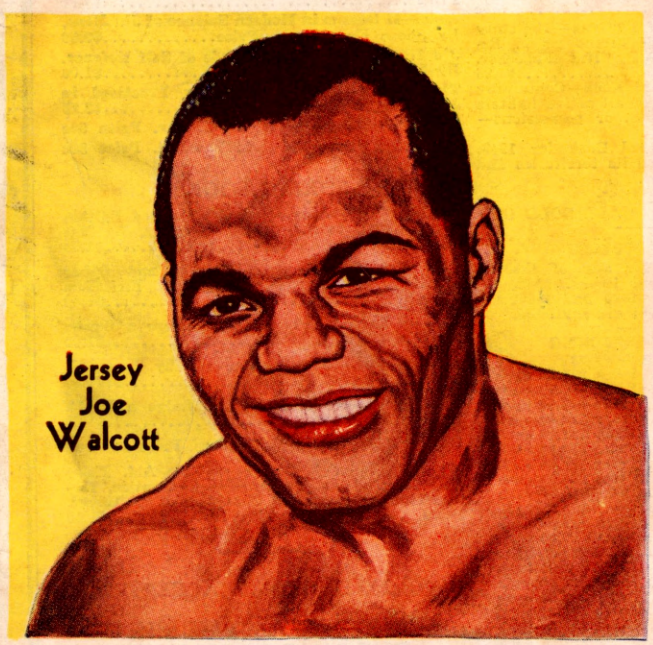

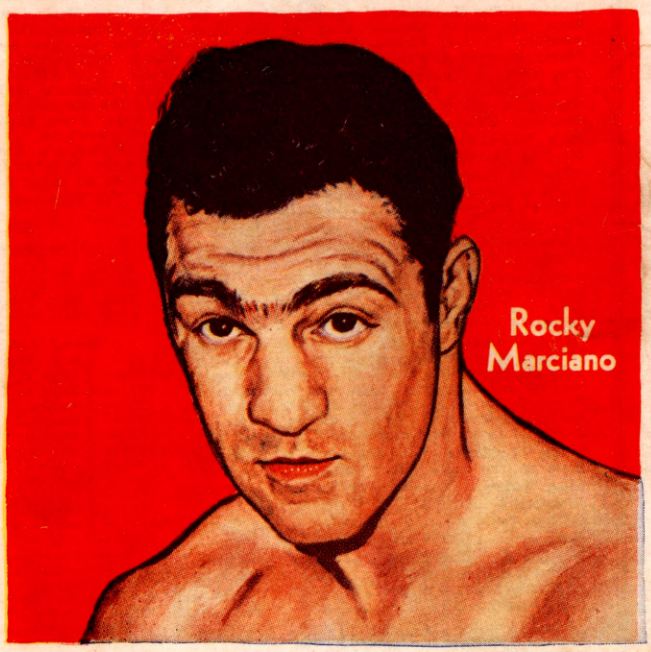

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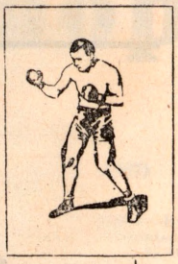

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In Our Next Issue

—

Will he get the chance he deserves?

Kid Gavilan is now universally recognized as world welterweight champion. Over a stretch of two years the Cuban has engaged in a dozen split decision contests in which he gained the verdict. But the ones he will most remember are the three with Billy Graham, one with his American crown at stake.

With Charley Humez retired from the division, Graham rates the top choice for a title bout. He's knocking on the door of the world champion. Will he get the chance he deserves?

Johnny Salak will tackle that problem for you.

—

Billy Graham's quest for the welterweight laurels recalls New York's once predominant role in world championship competition. The Big Town hasn't been too conspicuous in recent years with its homebred title-winners, but time was when champions were popping up from all over Bagdad-on-the-Subway.

Let Jersey Jones recall for you some of the many great fighters who rose to titular heights from the Sidewalks of New York.

—

The outdoor season is rapidly approaching. The big shots of boxing —Walcott, Charles, Marciano, Matthews, Moore, Maxim, Robinson— they're all getting ready for action. Will the Anti-Trust action of the United States Government and the edict of the New York Commission banning return bouts and exclusive contracts affect the summer activities? Will New York suffer? Where will the fistic plums go?

Al Buck, our on-the-spot reporter, will give you the low-down.

—

Nat Fleischer's editorial comment covering the world of boxing, Dan Daniel's up-to-the-minute article, specials by Barney Nagler and Jesse Abramson in addition to "The World of Wrestling" by Nat Loubet, and ringside shots from near and far—they'll all be in the next issue.

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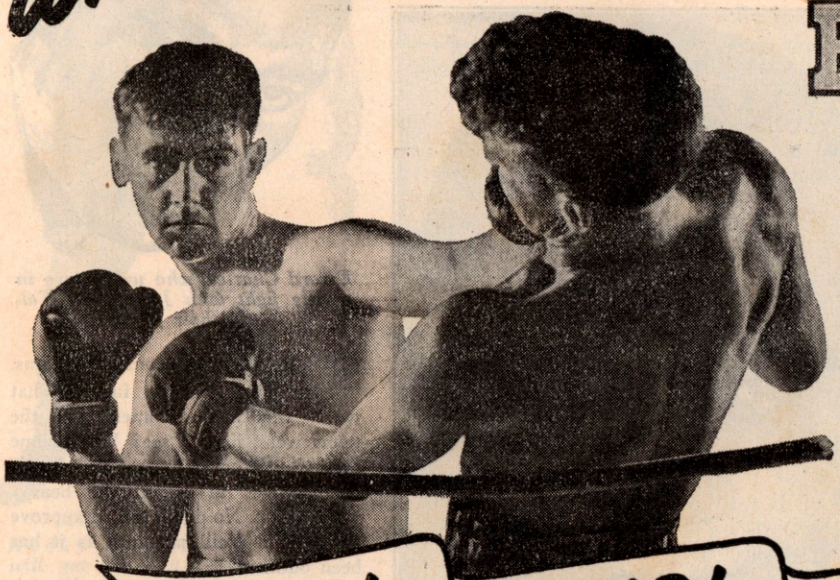

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NORRIS PLANS HEAVY PROGRAM

By AL BUCK

HOPE springs eternal, as every promoter knows, and with the fight fan there is always a great day coming tomorrow. Once again promoter and fan alike approach another outdoor season with confidence. What has Promoter James D. Norris to offer? What will his customers, the American fans, buy?

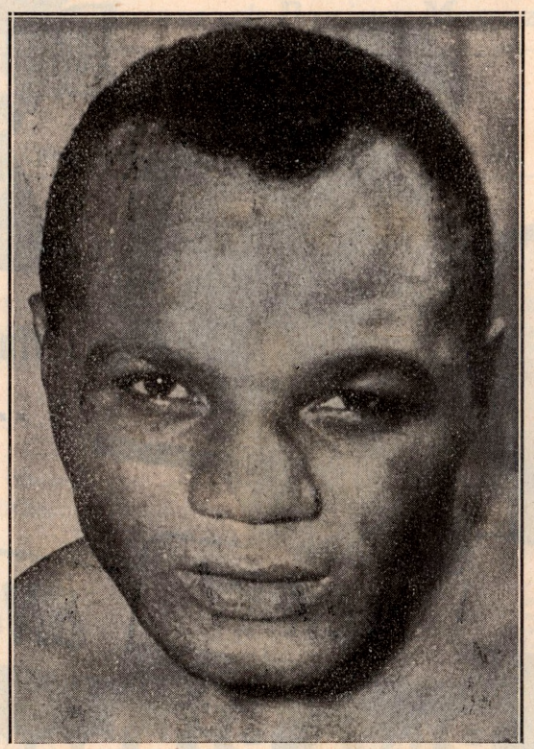
"That's hard to say," says Al Weill, matchmaker for the International Boxing Club. "Of course, there is Jersey Joe Walcott and Ezzard Charles."

Walcott vs. Charles for the world heavyweight championship is first on the list, but it isn't the Big One.

The big one, it is hoped, will be the Walcott-Charles winner against Rocky Marciano. At least, that's the way it shapes up to Norris.

"With Walcott and Charles out of the way, the winner with Marciano should gross more than $1,000,000," says Norris. "I'm including television and radio receipts in my estimate. The price for TV will come high, and may be for theatres only."

The I.B.C. plans to have Walcott and Charles fight in Philadelphia in June. Marciano's bid for the title will be made in New York in September.

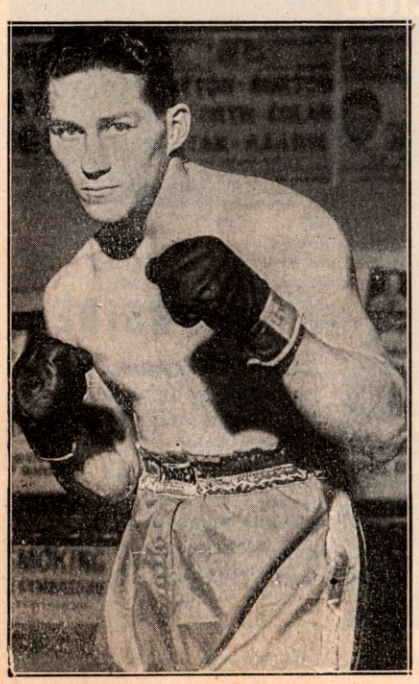


Jersey Joe Walcott, who will defend his crown for the I.B.C. in Philadelphia.

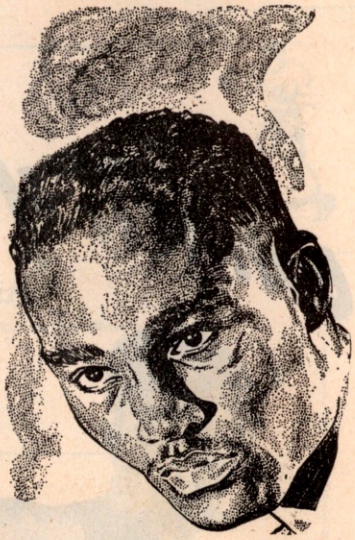
"Two fights don't make an outdoor season," says Weill. "I have others in mind."

One of the others would be a meeting of two world champions, with light-heavyweight Joey Maxim defending his laurels against middleweight Ray Robinson.

Another would involve the welterweight title. Weill wants Kid Gavilan to defend the championship against Gil Turner of Philadelphia, the "rookie" of 1951. This one would be a tremendous attraction in New York or in Philadelphia, Turner's home town.



Harry Matthews, whom the I.B.C. seeks for Maxim or some of the leading heavyweights.



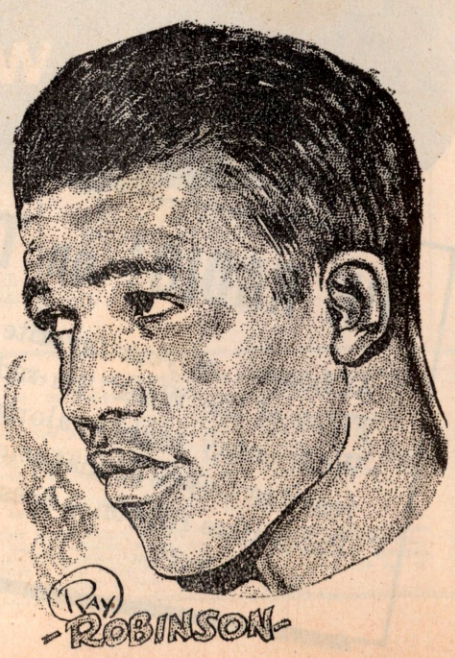
Ezzard Charles, who will figure in a title fight with Jersey Joe Walcott, their fourth.

SUCH are the promoter's plans, but what of the fans? What would the cash customers, and the televiewers, like to see? We assume they want Charles to get the chance he deserves to regain the heavyweight title. No doubt they'd approve the Norris-Weill program as it has been outlined.

But there are other fights, perhaps better ones than those already arranged, that should be offered between now and October. What's wrong with Marciano, while he's waiting for the title chance, fighting Clarence Henry, the powerful puncher from Los Angeles? Henry didn't lose a fight in 1951, and it took him less than a round to knock out Bob Satterfield. He also halted Bob Baker in eight rounds. The man is dangerous—perhaps too dangerous for Marciano to trifle with while a crack at a world title is in the offing.

Marciano lost a lot of prestige, it is true, by his disappointing performance against a feeble, ill-trained Lee Savold, but he still rates as a powerful attraction because of his prodigious punching which demolished Rex Layne and practically put Finis to Joe Louis' career.

Boxing unquestionably would benefit if



Ray Robinson may forego middleweight competition to make a bid for his third world championship—the light-heavyweight.

Rocky Marciano, who will get the Walcott-Charles winner.

two outstanding young stars like Marciano and Henry were to meet, but the I.B.C. has no plans for such a battle. Instead, Weill would like to match Henry with Harry (Kid) Matthews, the Seattle light-heavyweight, but Matthews would rather fight Marciano.

A Marciano-Matthews bout would interest the fans. So would a Henry-Matthews fight. For that matter, the public would like to see Maxim defend the light-heavyweight championship against Matthews before he meets Robinson. Maxim is said to be receptive to the match, but Matthews has declined terms offered him by the I.B.C.

This brings us to Archie Moore, St. Louis light-heavyweight. A veteran with a tremendous record, he is entitled to box for the title. He would like to meet Matthews for the right to meet Maxim. But there doesn't seem much of a chance of the bout materializing.

Provided everybody was willing, Weill could make a whole season out of competition in the light-heavyweight division. Besides the headliners, the division has the lanky, hard-hitting Dan Bucceroni of Philadelphia and the clever Harold Johnson, another Philadelphian, in its ranks. Bucceroni invaded the heavyweight class to defeat high-ranking Roland LaStarza. Johnson beat Archie Moore, but lost to him in a return bout. The willing, though still crude, Danny Nardico is another light-heavyweight with possibilities.

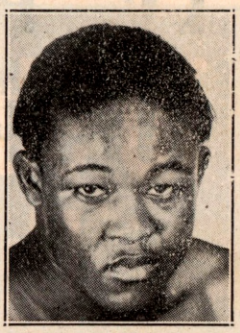
What would be wrong with Bucceroni vs. Nardico? A meeting between these heavy punchers might well end in a knockout. Matthews vs. Johnson would be interesting, too.

BOB MURPHY is another crowd-pleasing light-heavyweight at the I.B.C.'s command. He may get a Marciano fight, since the Brockton Block-Buster has to fight somebody while waiting for the heavyweight champion. Murphy with Clarence Henry would draw well. So would Murphy with Bucceroni. Cesar Brion will fit into the picture somewhere, while LaStarza, though defeated by Bucceroni, deserves another chance.

Not all these fights are attractive enough for baseball park presentations, but they are matches that would do well enough in smaller arenas.

It is the same in the middleweight division. The I.B.C. is making no effort to sign Robinson and Randy Turpin for a third and "rubber" battle. They've each won one, and when they fought in New York's Polo Grounds last September the match grossed $767,626. This is the biggest gate ever drawn by fighters below the heavyweight class. You would think everybody would be eager for another fight. Turpin would like to meet Robinson again, and Jack Solomons has been trying to land it for England. But the I.B.C. apparently prefers Robinson with Maxim.

Norris' goal as a promoter is a million-dollar gate. Tex Rickard drew in the seven figures with Jack Dempsey, and Mike Jacobs did the same with Joe Louis. Jim thinks Maxim vs. Robinson might do it. He is sure Marciano vs. the heavyweight champion will.



Champion Kid Gavilan faces busy outdoor campaign, with several possible title bouts in the offing.

Gavilan vs. Turner for the welterweight title is attractive. But what about Gavilan vs. Billy Graham? Graham was the victim of a disputed decision the last time he fought the Cuban for the championship. He is entitled to a return bout, and it would draw well in New York.

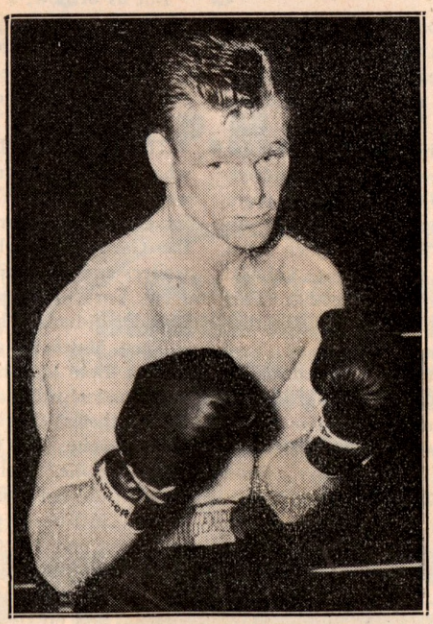
Until recently, Charley Humez of France disputed Gavilan's right to the world title, and the promoters missed an excellent bet by not getting the rivals together. Had Gavilan gone to Paris to settle the argument, the bout would have been a terrific thing in France—as big, almost, as was Robinson's bout with Turpin in England. Gilbert Benaim, the Parisian promoter, was eager for the bout, and offered attractive terms to Gavilan, but the Cuban wouldn't consider risking his championship in Europe, despite the fact that Humez, if he won, was prepared to guarantee the Kid a return bout in New York within 60 or 90 days, just as Turpin did to Robinson when they met in England. With Gavilan refusing to go to Europe, the I.B.C. tried to arrange the match for Madison Square Garden, but the terms offered to Humez weren't interesting enough to the Frenchman. The result was that a keen international dispute, with a world championship at stake, was left stranded. It's too late now to do anything about it, since Humez has given up his welterweight ambitions to campaign among middleweights.

WITH Humez dropping out of the 147-pound picture, Gavilan's leading rivals, besides Turner and Graham, are Bobby Dykes, who held him to a split decision in Miami; Johnny Bratton, from whom the Kid won his claim to the title, and young Johnny Saxton. The foreign contingent is represented by Wally Thom of England, Gustav Scholz of Germany, and Pierre Langlois of France. There should be some interesting matches evolving from this colorful setup.

Humez's entry in the middleweight class enlivens an always active division, and Robinson certainly should not lack for real action when and if he decides to put his world title on the line again. While there are quite a few good American 160-pounders, Sugar Ray's best money bets would be in international competition. He probably could do better in Europe than he could in the United States. There still is Randy Turpin in England, while a French tournament involving Humez, Laurent Dauthuille and Robert Villemain could produce a foeman for him in Paris.

The lightweight class has Jimmy Carter as world champion, but not much in the way of outstanding contenders. The once popular 135-pounders have become woefully inadequate in recent years. But there are a couple of possible title bouts

(Continued on page 36)



Bob Murphy, whose return to action helps to enliven an already promising light-heavyweight class.

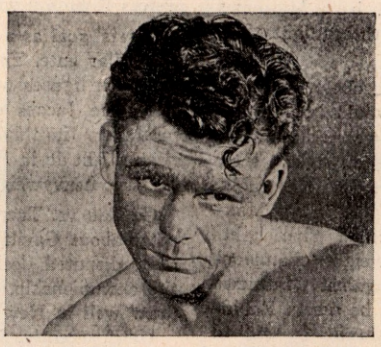
'TV' POPULARIZES FIGHTERS

National prestige gained by many club fighters hitherto unknown in territory other than their own locality.

By JESSE ABRAMSON

TV or not TV is no longer a hot subject for debate in fistic circles. Television is here to stay, as the saying goes. Whether it encourages boxing fans to stay home in droves or beer jackets, whether it is building a vast new following is, it seems to us, relatively unimportant so long as an advertising agency, a sponsor, a television network or a combination of all three is satisfied to pay yearly sums of six or seven figures for the coaxial rights to weekly boxing shows. All that boxers and their managers need worry about is their proper share of the loot.

That proper share is a matter that the promoter and the manager seem to be settling between themselves with less and less rancor, and it doesn't concern us here. What intrigues us is the impact of TV on boxing or vice versa and the value of a Fleischer Rating compared to a Neilsen Rating.



Irish Bob Murphy, San Diego, Calif., heavyweight, who skyrocketed to popularity via TV.

You read and hear about the TV popularity of a boxer these days as though his kinescopic appeal is something special and apart from his attractiveness at ringside or in the arena itself.

I take it that a winning performer who provides action or class, preferably action over class, since action sells itself better on the screen than class, is still the pin-up boy of boxing as he always has been.

IT used to be that a boxer's popularity was properly gauged by the box office and that b.o. appeal was the only thing that mattered.

A boxer who could sell a couple of thousand tickets to friends and admirers in his own section or city, or who could attract a loyal following, always had priority with promoter or matchmaker. He got the fights and waxed rich to a degree governed only by his ability, his spending habits and restrictions imposed by the income tax collectors.

To a degree these basic facts of fistic promotion are still true, but TV has brought some leveling influences to bear. One boxer's popularity, measured against another's, doesn't bring important changes at the box office. Or so it would seem from perusing some figures.

Take the Madison Square Garden fights this year. The average attendance at the Garden fights is 5,700, give or take a hundred, and the average gross gate is about $19,000. What is more interesting, in showing the TV groove they are in, is that six of the first seven Garden fight shows did not vary much from the average, the bottom gate being $16,091, the top gate $23,431.

The first Garden show drew 4,262, who paid $14 290. This could be attributed to the fact that Chico Vejar was fighting Enrique Bolanos, who was something of a stranger in New York, or to the possibly more influential fact that their January 4 date was too close to Christmas and New Year's.

The Ernie Durando-Rocky Castellani bout a week later established the Garden par, more or less, drawing 5,799, who paid $20,685. The Johnny Saxton-Livio Minelli bout, though tabbed an "out" fight, betting-wise, still drew 5,152 and $16,339. Vejar, returning to the Garden after a month, with Johnny (Red) DeFazio, drew 6,511 and $22,655, and Billy Graham with Jimmy Herring attracted 5,152 and $16,091.

LET'S take time out to draw conclusions, if any. Jimmy Herring, tabbed the Golden Boy of Ozone Park, is a handsome young man who strikes handsome poses in the ring and, withal, gives you plenty of action. He became well known on TV through steady employment at Ridgewood Grove. Despite television there, he continued to pack them in at the small club, and they tell me no one else but Herring fills the Grove these days.

With his large TV following, Herring figured to draw well in the Garden with an established class performer such as Graham, whose skill as a ring workman continues to grow on expert and fan alike and who has a substantial following of his own. Yet Herring's TV popularity added up to the smallest attendance and gate of the six Garden fight shows following the January 4 date.

Young Chico Vejar is another with wide TV appeal—a 20-year-old with a generally good press, a spunky fighter whose limits have not been clearly defined as yet, who provides lively action and entertainment, and who wins. In three Garden fights, Vejar—and his opposition—drew $14,290, $22,655 and $23,431—and his TV popularity mounted proportionately.

Whether Vejar's Neilsen Rating is higher than Herring's—if there's any way to tell—I know not. You know what the Neilsen Rating is, of course. It's the Gallup Poll of TV—tells the trade what shows are drawing what percentage of the TV audience.

THE fight sponsors know the Neilsen Rating of boxing shows. They know, for instance, that Friday night fights generally draw better—TV draw, that is—than Wednesday night fights. Vejar in one week reversed this rating.

The Neilsen Ratings show also that a big-name heavyweight like Joe Louis will draw a far bigger TV audience than Vejar, that a heavyweight bout will outdraw a welterweight bout, by and large, that a championship bout will turn on more sets than a run-of-the-mill fight.

But as of now, a fighter need not worry about his TV rating. Al Weill, making his matches for the International Boxing Club, does not consult a Neilsen Rating in signing his fighters.

"And if Al did see a Neilsen Rating," advises Harry Markson, managing director of the I.B.C., "I doubt that Al would know what to make of it."

The impact of TV, however, is still vital to fighters. Look what it did for Harry (Kid) Matthews, for instance. Jack Hurley was around New York selling the virtues of his veteran fighter for almost two years without getting anywhere, least of all into the Garden, though Hurley has many friends among boxing writers and columnists in the metropolis. To show Matthews near New York, Hurley finally put the Kid into Newark against Freddie Fiducia. The bout drew practically nothing at all.

Then Matthews got his break in New York against an ideal foil in Bob Murphy. Millions saw Matthews that night. They were undoubtedly as impressed as the fight critics at ringside by Matthews' classic punching artistry against the shock-absorptive Murphy. Off that fight and his sudden fame all over the coaxial cable, Matthews—and Hurley—struck it rich, though the Kid did not appear on TV again for nearly a year.

Well, if TV can make you overnight, it can also cut you down overnight, too. Matthews proved that. Many persons who thought he was terrific against Murphy thought he was a bust against Danny Nardico in Cleveland, though he won that fight. All of a sudden, and possibly due to the later TV showing, the boom for Matthews as the uncrowned something or other died. Even the United States Senate lost interest in demanding an investigation

(Continued on page 36)

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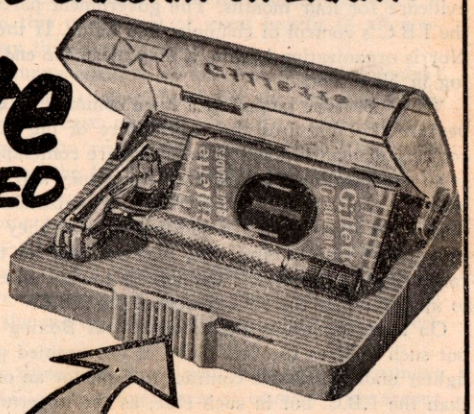

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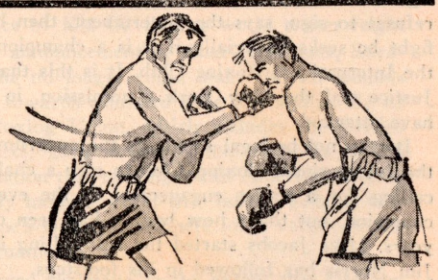

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Nat FLEISCHER says:

U. S. Suit Jeopardizes Boxing In New York

Elimination of "Exclusives" Strikes I.B.C.

Gavilan Gains World Recognition as Champion

WHEN the Department of Justice, in charge of Anti-Trust affairs, started proceedings against the International Boxing Club of New York and Illinois, charging that the organization constitutes a monopoly in restraint of trade, it carried out the recommendations of the Federal Grand Jury that has been hearing evidence for four months. The government particularly points to the I.B.C.'s control of championship fights. If the case against the Norris organization is won, it may mean the end of big time boxing in New York.

Why? Because boxing is a huge commercial enterprise. It is a venture that requires the expenditure of big sums of money if contests of international prominence are contemplated. The I.B.C. is an organization that has both the money and the arenas. Those who ply their trade for the Norris organization know that their purses are always safe. In addition to what they get through percentages of gate receipts, they also are paid for the television and radio rights. Hence their willingness to sign an exclusive contract to appear under the jurisdiction of the I.B.C.

On many occasions the International Boxing Club has loaned out such fighters to other clubs. It has granted permission of the fighter under exclusive contract to fight for an organization other than the I.B.C. but in such case, as the government has pointed out, the I.B.C. has collected its share of the profits. That again is something the government says is contrary to the law.

THE fighters seem satisfied to work that way, but Uncle Sam's Justice Department is of the opinion that every time a pugilist signs an exclusive with a club, he has done so under duress. If he refuses to sign, says the government, then he cannot obtain the fight he seeks, especially if it is a championship bout staged by the International Boxing Club. It is this that the Department of Justice and the New York Commission, in their latest actions, have attacked.

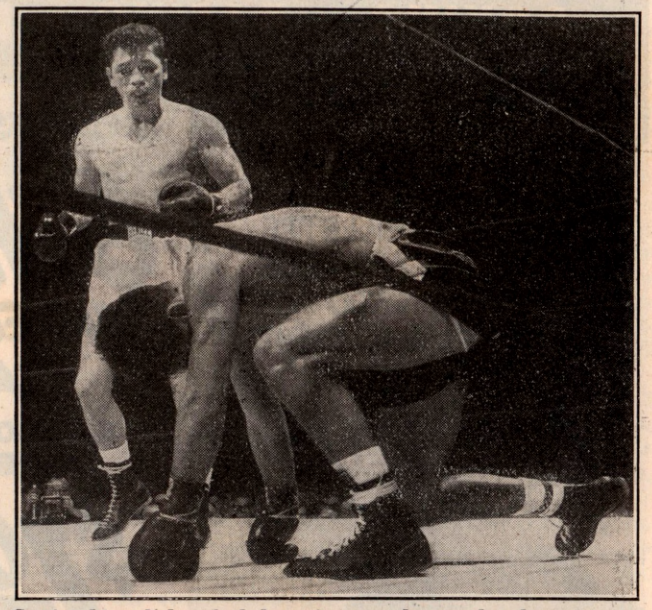
It may not be legal so far as the government is concerned for the International Boxing Club to sign a challenger to a contract calling for a return engagement in the event he wins from a champion, but that's how boxing has been carried on for many years. Mike Jacobs started the ball rolling in that direction and Jim Norris has followed in his footsteps.

The New York Commission, through Bob Christenberry, has declared that hereafter no fighter in New York State will be permitted to sign an agreement giving a club his exclusive services, and the U. S. Department of Justice in its suit against the I.B.C. as a monopoly, presses the point that this phase of the Norris promotion is illegal and constitutes the monopoly.

If the Government should win its suit, then the I.B.C. might as well shut down on its boxing program because it cannot continue on the scale now in vogue if the fighters most required for its biggest promotions, are free to dicker with other promoters. The I.B.C. would be placed in a position where the bidding would be strong and the profits for the winner would be small.

I have no doubt that the I.B.C. could continue, even under such handicap, to get the cream of the world's talent in its arenas, but to do so, the club would have to outbid promoters who have had big backing in the past, men like Jack Dempsey, Jack Hurley and Jack Fugazy, but who couldn't obtain a place to stage a huge show.

The problem now facing the International Boxing Club constitutes a severe blow to the organization. If the United States should win its case, the Madison Square Garden arena and all other huge arenas now controlled by the Norris outfit would be thrown open to independent promoters under a dissolution order. Outsiders would have the privilege to bid for dates in the arenas, something now impossible. Only the I.B.C. can now stage boxing in the Garden and Norris arenas.

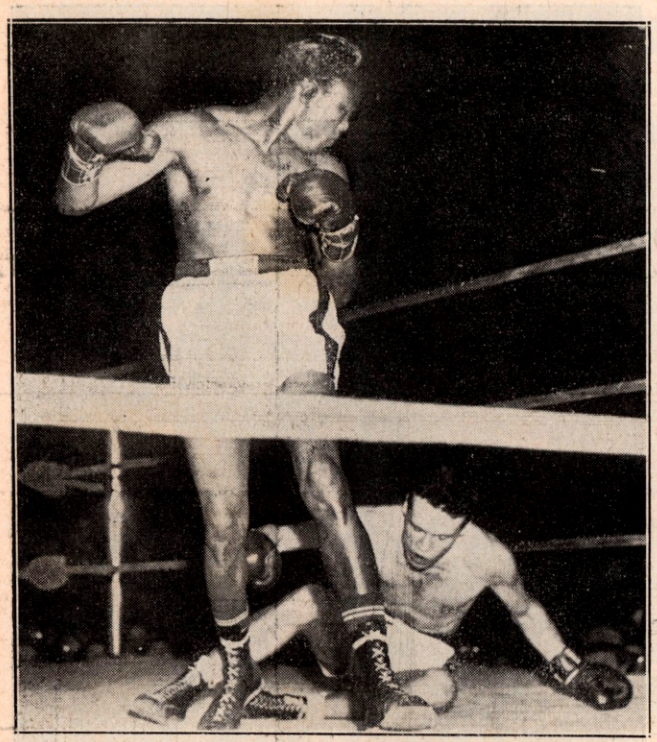


Getting himself knocked down in an early round and coming on to win seems to have become a habit with Chico Vejar. Here the 20-year-old Stamford, Conn., welterweight is seen on his knee after being floored by Fitzie Pruden in the opening session in Madison Square Garden. The bell rang at five, and Vejar fought back to gain a split decision in ten furious rounds.

WHILE I am opposed to such round-robin series as frequently have taken place, in which a defeated champion and the newly crowned king keep fighting each other indefinitely while other challengers are passed by, it is difficult to see how a promoter can obtain a championship fight these days without the protection of a return bout clause for one additional fight which the defending title holder for many years has insisted upon. In recent years the only champion who took a chance on ignoring such a contract was Sandy Saddler. His mentor, Charley Johnson, had such faith in the ability of his boy, that he dropped the return clause when he signed for a return bout with Willie Pep and was defeated.

It took many months for Saddler to gain another shot at the crown though he deserved it because he was the outstanding contender at the time. But he did get the shot and regained the crown. His was a unique case in boxing as conducted since Mike Jacobs set up the plans for title defenses.

The case of Jersey Joe Walcott and Ezzard Charles furnishes an example of what the promoter is up against in trying to sign a champ to a defense of his crown. Though there was a return



Kid Gavilan, world welter king, looks over his left shoulder after dropping Don Williams, Worcester, Mass., for the second time in first round of their Boston bout. But things got tough for the champ after that and Gavilan required a terrific final round to pull out a ten-round split decision.

bout clause in their contract when Walcott faced Charles in Pittsburgh and won the world heavyweight championship, Jersey Joe flatly refused to give Charles the bout. It took many months of effort on the part of Jim Norris to get Jersey Joe in line and only because of that contract. Otherwise, Walcott would have signed for a championship contest with a far less deserving challenger, Rocky Marciano. Thus the return bout clause acts both ways—as a benefit to promoter and defeated champion and as an obstacle to a challenger who, as in the case of Archie Moore, might be waiting for several years for the deserving chance yet not get it.

HOWEVER, the International Boxing Club through its spokesman, Jim Norris, says the club is entitled to the protection it seeks in such arrangement because of the time, energy and money spent in signing the men for a title bout. Personally, I think it fair for one return engagement to be given to the fighter losing the crown but I'm dead against round-robin series such as we had in the Ted Kid Lewis-Jack Britton contests.

The International Boxing Club goes further than merely signing fighters for return engagements. It has contracts with every champion except Dado Marino, world flyweight king from Hawaii, and Vic Toweel, of South Africa, the world bantam champion, in addition to contracts for the exclusive services of many other top fighters. The Government points out that such contracts violate the U.S. Monopoly Anti-Trust Law.

The I.B.C. says such contracts are no different from the reserve clause in baseball and contracts such as the Hollywood Motion Picture firms sign with their stars. Jim Norris points out that fighters under such contracts have not been prevented from appearing in clubs other than those controlled by his organization but there again the Government Justice Department answers that with the contention that for each such release, the I.B.C. has collected its share of the profits from its rivals and points to this as contrary to the law.

THE situation in New York is tense. The I.B.C. is not so much worried over how the government case will turn out as it is by the action of the New York Commission in ruling against both the "return" clause and the "exclusive." "By eliminating these," says Jim Norris, "the New York Commission has placed boxing in New York in jeopardy. It is something that a big time promoter must have if his interests in huge investments is to be protected. A fighter goes where he can get the most money. We have proved to all that the International Boxing Club is not only the best equipped to carry out shows of gigantic proportion but have the wherewithal to pay more than other clubs can. That's why fighters sign with us. We don't have to ask them, they come to us," concluded Norris in his interview.

In America, there is no doubt that the top men find it more lucrative to fight for the I.B.C. than in rival arenas with few exceptions. In this country it is the lure of the big dough-percentages of the gate plus television and radio money that has brought about what the Government says is an I.B.C. monopoly.

In Europe, Jack Solomons is the kingpin promoter. He has no television money to offer but he gets the cream of international talent because he gives the fighters far more than what they can get from rivals.

Monopoly in boxing can be detrimental to the sport but it also can be beneficial. The I.B.C. insists that the manner in which it carries on boxing in this country is of great benefit to all concerned but Uncle Sam thinks otherwise.

Though there are many enemies of the Jim Norris organization in America who are rooting hard for the success of the government's dissolution case against the I.B.C. empire, there are probably as many who regret the investigation. They fear that if the dissolution of the I.B.C. is ordered, the death knell of big time boxing in America will be sounded.

The dissenters point to the tremendous shutdown of boxing clubs in this country—41 percent according to figures gathered by THE RING. They point to the report of Robert Christenberry to the State Legislature that whereas in 1950 there were 24 boxing clubs in the state, at the end of 1951 only eleven survived and were still operating.

The contention of those who have welcomed the government action is that the I.B.C. with its vast chain of country-wide arenas either through direct ownership or special partnerships, and the national television hook up of Wednesday and Friday night fights, has throttled the smaller clubs and has been responsible for the shutdown of the majority. Whether the I.B.C. is responsible is something the Government will have to prove in its court action.

EUROPE'S acceptance of Kid Gavilan as world welterweight champion after the announcement by Charley Humez, European title holder, that he no longer could make the 147 pounds limit, was the first step towards a unified code for boxing. By its action, the European Boxing Union, which includes the British Boxing Board of Control, gave notice to the members of the National Boxing Association that no longer can American boxing commissions haphazardly name a world title holder without taking cognizance of Europe's rights to compete for a vacant crown in an international tournament.

THE RING Editor forced the issue to the extent that Gavilan, despite his victories over Johnny Bratton, Billy Graham, Bobby Dykes and Don Williams, could gain nothing more than American recognition until Humez' retirement from the division. Now with Humez out, THE RING championship award, a beautiful five panel belt with the Cuban and American flag embossed and with rubies and diamonds below the American eagle on each panel, will be given to Gavilan. We are happy to see the world championship properly awarded.

Perhaps at a future date, when Wally Thom, British Empire title holder and the fighter designated as his opponent by the E.B.U. settle the European supremacy, a match with the winner and Gavilan can be arranged to take the place of the original proposed bout between Gavilan and Humez.

BOXING is mighty proud of Chico Vejar, youthful New York University dramatic student who also is one of the most promising welterweights in the United States. The twenty-year-old Stamford lad, whose stock has zoomed with every fight, and

who has scored forty victories out of forty-one fights, put up his best performance in his battle with Fitzie Pruden, formerly of Canada and now of New Jersey. Though he was given the verdict on a split decision, one judge calling the ten-rounder a draw, there could be no doubt about the winner. Vejar was clearly entitled to the verdict.

Referee Goldstein gave it to him by 8 to 2 and Judge Harold Barnes by 5 to 4 and 1 even while Judge Shortell had it 5 to 5 and 6 points for each. My tally was 7 to 3 for Vejar.

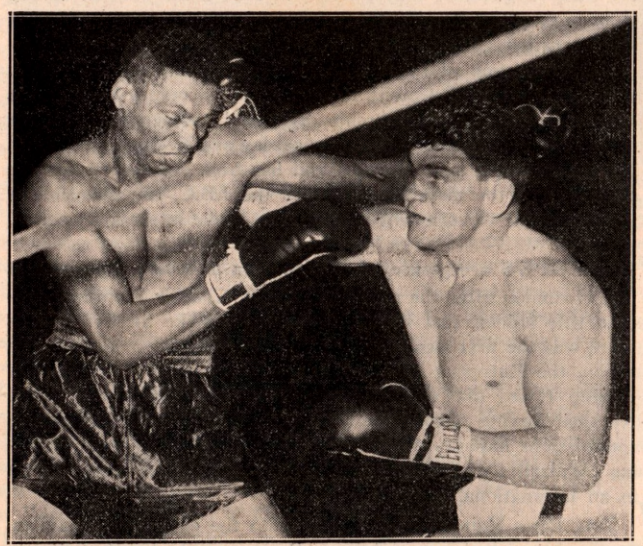
Vejar's manager made a wise decision when he announced after the contest that the promising youngster would be given a long rest, but when he did so, he wasn't aware that Uncle Sam would aid him in this decision by calling Chico up for the draft. For a boy who started as a pro on March 25, 1950, Chico has been worked too frequently. He has burned up too much energy for a youth his age.

He's the type of fighter who would make a hit in England as a combination hitter and straight left jabber. Vejar could clean up if it were possible for him to go to London for a series of contests under Jack Solomons' promotion.

His triumph over Bill Daly's protege, Pruden, was his fourth this year and his eighth after fifteen triumphs in sixteen bouts in 1951. That's a record of which Vejar may well feel proud.

THINGS don't look too bright for the budding youngsters who have been gaining the fistic spotlight during the past few months. Uncle Sam has caught up with a number of leading fight figures and it won't be long now before they don the uniform of our armed forces.

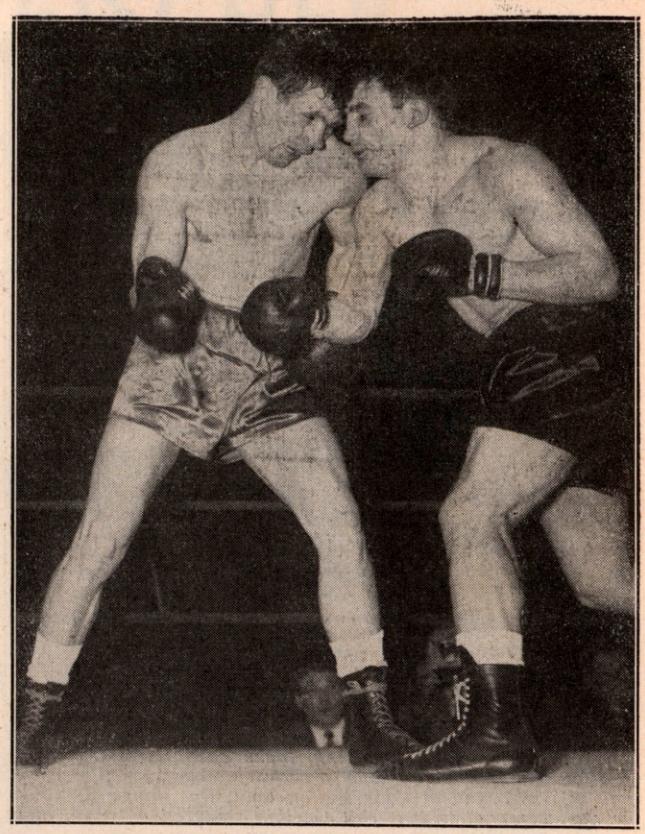
Sandy Saddler, world featherweight king is the most prominent boxer to be called into the draft corps and Vejar is next in line of prominence. Chico, the New York University dramatic student



Willie James (left), young Boston heavyweight, makes his bid for national recognition in bout with Rex Layne, attempting a comeback. Rex failed to make the grade as his rival carried off the decision.

who has made a little fortune in boxing, received his physical test and is awaiting instructions from the army. He has a tremendous following and has been an outstanding drawing card in Madison Square Garden where he fought eight times, thrice within the past two months. He rocketed to ring prominence with a record of forty triumphs in forty-one contests and is one of America's major television attractions.

ROBERT VILLEMAIN'S last two performances in which he defeated Danny Nardico in ten rounds and stopped Joey DeJohn in nine, two hard-hitting light-heavyweights, has increased his prestige. Although fighting above the middleweight limit, the Frenchman is a legitimate 160-pounder and is aiming for a shot



A long, creditable ring career, which began in 1939, came to an official close when 31-year-old Luc van Dam, Dutch middleweight champion, decided to call it quits after being decisively defeated by young Claude Milazzo in Paris. Van Dam and his charming wife, Susie—who acted as his manager during his busy fighting career—will now concentrate on sports promotions in Holland. They already have had considerable success in the promoting field, mainly with basketball attractions and ice skating carnivals, and they now intend to include boxing, wrestling and other athletic events in their schedule.

at Ray Robinson's crown. A few more such victories will place him at the head of the list of contenders. At this writing only Randy Turpin, former champion, classes above him.

Both the New York Commission and the National Boxing Association concede Turpin's right to a return engagement with Sugar Ray but Robinson is not eager to fulfill the promise he made to Randy for such a bout. His goal is a world light-heavyweight title match with Joey Maxim and if victor, he aims to retire as the holder of three world crowns.

If Ray signs for a Maxim bout, the proper procedure would be for New York, the European Boxing Union, the British Boxing Board of Control and the National Boxing Association to arrange an elimination with Villemain, Dauthuille and Hairston, the winner to meet Turpin and the victor of that bout be declared Robbie's successor in the event Sugar Ray wins from Maxim. Such a victory, however, I feel certain Ray cannot attain.

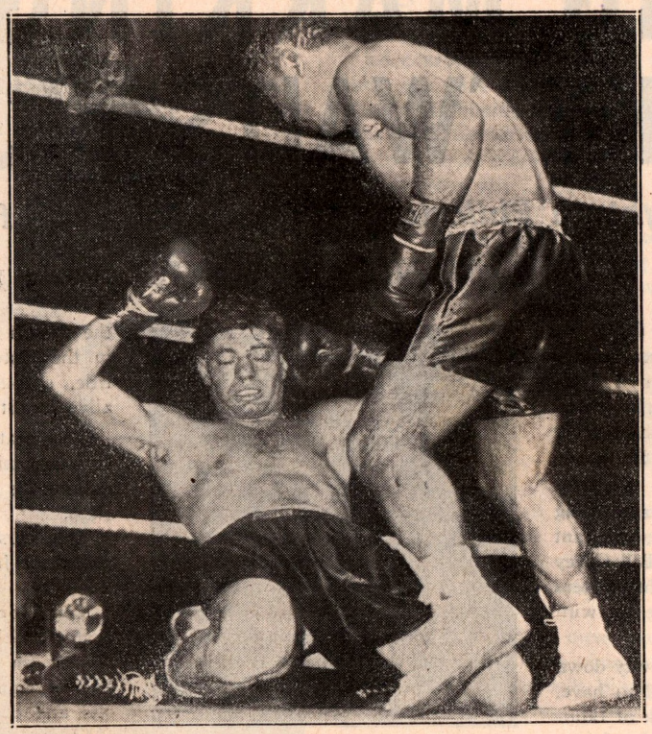
THE GOLDEN GLOVES tournament sponsored by newspapers throughout the country has come to a close without any worthwhile talent discovered. From the point of quality, this year's talent was the worst. Mediocracy was evident in almost every show, especially in the Eastern sector which took in all of the Atlantic border. The quantity was there but not the quality nor the attendance that had stood out in such competition in past years.

In New York for example, the sponsor is the *Daily News*, which besides having America's largest circulation, also is owner of the "WPIX" television station which features sports of all kinds with Jimmy Powers, its sports editor, a national television figure, handling the sports programs. Yet, despite his prominence

and the fact that his paper is so widely read, half the Garden was empty on the occasion of the New York finals and the Eastern finals.

When the New York finals were staged, the show was televised. But because of the poor attendance, the *Daily News* blacked out its television over a certain area in the Eastern finals yet couldn't draw 'em in at the Garden.

What's the answer? Those in control have pointed to television. That may be so. No doubt it was a contributing cause. Personally, I think that the heavy drop in attendance was due to the poor calibre of the talent. Wild-swinging lads who don't have the least conception of the art of self-protection, could not attract patronage. The *Daily News'* experiment in a partial television blackout didn't help the attendance any.



Robert Villemain, French middleweight, is rapidly forging to the top as world's outstanding challenger for Sugar Ray Robinson's title. After his defeat of Danny Nardico, the Frenchman stopped Joey DeJohn in Syracuse in the ninth round after Joey had dropped Robert in the fourth. In the above we see the helpless Syracuse battler resting against the ropes.

JOHN J. WALSH, head boxing coach at the University of Wisconsin, has added another book to the many on boxing. The latest on the market, is "Boxing Simplified", a book gotten out primarily for collegians who are eager to learn the finer points of the Manly Art of Self-defense. Stop-action photos, abount 100 of them, simplify the work of the student.

The book is another in the collection of Prentice Hall Publishing Co. of New York which recently turned out also "Jack Dempsey's Championship Fighting," a book that teaches explosive punching and aggressive defense. That book, edited by Jack Cuddy, Boxing Editor of the United Press, is strongly recommended for those who are entering the armed forces.

Still another technical book on boxing, "Thirty Day Drill for Amateurs," has been brought out by Richard R. Sicchio. It is in three parts—Training, helpful hints and equipment and materials.

The author, a former service man, developed his drills in the army and has had considerable success with his teachings. His work is particularly good for mass instruction because it reduces the size of the instruction corps. It is the most complete amateur boxing guide published. The Thirty Day Drill may be obtained by writing to Box 1000, Mercer, Wisconsin.

FEW who follow boxing, are aware of the fact that Alfred Hay Malotte, who wrote the world renowned musical setting for "The Lord's Prayer" is a former pugilist. Malotte's route to Hollywood where he was the chief recording organist for 20th Century-Fox and R.K.O., was an unusual one. His father was a choirmaster in a Philadelphia church and Malotte was a soloist with youthful dreams of becoming a professional fighter. He engaged in an exhibition bout with Jack Dempsey and so mastered was he by the Manassa Mauler, that he changed his mind. His enthusiasm for boxing was dampened and instead of a fighter, he became one of the nation's leading concert organists.

Then came his bid to Hollywood where he composed the musical setting for "The Lord's Prayer." Other famed religious pieces which he composed include scores to the Beatitudes, Psalm 91, "Sound the Trumpet", "Voice of the Prophet" and a setting for the famous Twenty-third Psalm, "The Lord is My Shepherd." He also wrote the music for "If They Light be Darkness", a play by Phillid Benhow Beardsley performed in Protestant churches, and "Brotherhood", used last year by the National Conference of Christians and Jews during nation-wide Brotherhood week.

Like Prof. Frederic R. Wedge who turned from boxing to religion and then to philosophy, "Bold" Bendigo, Tiger Flowers, Henry Armstrong, among other famed pugilists, Alfred Hay Malotte has joined the fistic corps that sought Divine Guidance after taking a fling in the Science of Self-Defense.

THE recent death of Keats Speed at the age of seventy-two, recalls the aid he gave to boxing throughout his long career of more than half a century as a newspaperman. Mr. Speed, who for many years was Managing Editor, then Executive Editor of the New York *Evening Sun*, was a hot baseball and boxing fan, and back in 1922, when the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst headed an anti-boxing committee that had fought for the repeal of the Walker Boxing Law, it was Keats Speed who permitted me, as Sports Editor of the *Sun-Press* of which he then was managing Editor, to arouse public sentiment in support of the sport through the columns of the paper.

Not only did he favor me with all the space I required, but issued instructions for me to carry a daily column with the results of as many fights as took place which I could obtain either through the news services, our own most competent staff of George B. Underwood, Charley Mathison and Francis Albertanti and telegraphic service. He also was the first Editor in New York to establish an eight-page sports section for Sundays and in those pages went every variety of sports news we could cover. But boxing, football and baseball were his specialties, particularly boxing, and it was through the news on those sports that the circulation of the New York *Telegram*, for example, doubled the year after Mr. Munsey bought it and placed Keats Speed in charge. He was highly regarded in his profession not only as a great editor, but as a gentle, kindly man, dignified, reserved, a friend, companion; a man of understanding and excellent judgment.

JACK DEMPSEY'S heavyweight tournament didn't get off to a very hot start in Toledo, due to weather conditions. Only 4500 fans turned out to attend the first round and these had to brave blizzardly weather.

The inaugural of the Dempsey venture to find heavyweight talent worthy of the name was productive of plenty of action and excitement, with Jesse Brown, the *Times'* 1950 National Golden Gloves champion, the winner of Jack's $1000 prize. He blasted his way to a unanimous decision over Al Heard, an experienced young amateur fighter from Cleveland.

None of the contestants ever had any professional bouts and, judging by what the boys displayed in the initial round of Jack's competition, it is doubtful if any of those contestants will ever make the grade. They were a poor lot but, like most amateurs, what they lacked in fighting ability they made up in their willingness to give all they had to the enjoyment of the spectators.

As the tournament progresses, Dempsey and his colleagues hope to find a few boys with sufficient fighting courage, stamina and aggressiveness to make it worth Dempsey's time to develop them. Jack will comb the mining and farming districts and there's no telling what awaits him. One thing is certain—his tournament has aroused nation-wide interest among the novice heavyweights.

BOXING MARKING TIME as ROCKY WAITS BIG SHOT

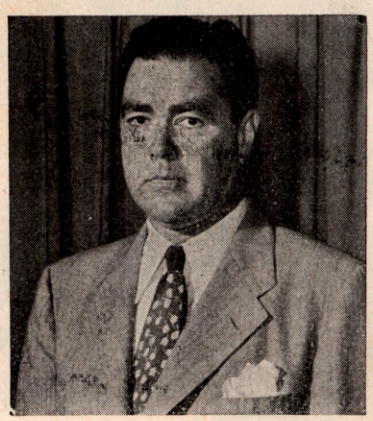
Walcott-Charles fight, in Philadelphia, mere interlude for most fight fans

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

ST. PETERSBURG, FLA.—*(Special Correspondence of* THE RING *Magazine)*—Time was when March in Florida meant big doings. It meant a Sharkey-Scott fight. It meant the gathering of the boxing men from all parts of the world, in the Miami district.

It meant excitement; Tex Rickard dying after an appendix operation there; it meant Jack Dempsey building an arena; Bill Carey and a lavish Garden set-up; fight writers from everywhere assembled for the big winter interlude.

There still is a lot of boxing activity down here. But not of the type we used to have. Not Sharkey and Stribling, not talk of fabulous gates. Jim Norris, chief of the International Boxing Club, spends most of his time around Miami, with a home in Coral Gables. And Dempsey is down this way as a wrestling referee, and a frank critic of Norris and the I.B.C.



James Norris, president of the International Boxing Club, has closed for a Walcott-Charles match in June in Philadelphia with the winner to meet Rocky Marciano in September.

Norris had hoped to put on at least one big heavyweight fight in the Orange Bowl in Miami in March. But his schedule has been gummed up with controversy, and as a consequence, the Kid Gavilan-Bobby Dykes engagement has been the only one staged in the Bowl by the Norris outfit.

The heavyweight controversy is at an end—for the time being, anyway.

Jersey Joe Walcott finally has agreed to give Ezzard Charles first shot at the title this coming summer, and Joe has been induced to take his championship out of its Camden deep freeze and put it on the line against the man from whom he won it in Pittsburgh last July.

WALCOTT and Charles will meet on June 18. That New York will not see this fight is almost certain.

As things stand, Philadelphia will be the scene of the fight and the Municipal Stadium will be the arena.

While Walcott was holding out against honoring his contract to place Charles first on his 1952 agenda, there were stories of an old-fashioned ballyhoo campaign, and doubts as to the authenticity of Jersey Joe's stand against Norris, and his spirited utterances against the I.B.C. and its policy. Norris and the I.B.C. had made Walcott, and many on the inside felt that he would not, in all sincerity, attack the hand that had fed him, and would feed him again. For without the I.B.C., Walcott could not move. That stuff about a big offer to meet Harry Matthews in Seattle may have been so much eye-wash.

However, it turns out that much of what Walcott said about Norris and his fight enterprise was serious. This has left behind a note of asperity.

EVEN if the Walcott-Norris-Christenberry dispute was not conscious ballyhoo—and it certainly could not have been that insofar as the chairman of the New York Commission was concerned—the debate helped to stir up ring interest.

For weeks, details of the controversy held the attention of sports pages from coast to coast, and over in England, as well.

What might have been a thoroughly moribund situation, with the title in the hands of the oldest champion in the history of the world's heavyweight title, sprouted into a vibrant, very much alive condition.

Now that Norris has settled the Walcott-Charles debate, he faces the necessity of making his next big move in the heavyweight class.

This must involve Rocky Marciano, conqueror of Joe Louis and, more recently, Lee Savold.

New York wants to see Marciano in his championship effort, and will pay handsomely for the privilege. Rocky and his sock have intrigued the fight fans of the metropolis and they may help Norris revive the old furores, and the old, impressive gates.

At this time, Marciano is not merely a contender for the heavyweight title. He is the big hope of boxing. It still is true that, as go the heavyweights, so goes boxing.

Walcott is too old to intrigue New York, Charles is too greatly lacking in knockout threat and dramatic quality to fire the imagination of the Yankee Stadium-Polo Grounds clientele.

Marciano, on the other hand, brings back memories of the young Dempsey, a target, certainly, but a two-fisted hombre able to dish it out and end a fight with one pile-driving blow.

NORRIS, seen in Miami, expressed some concern about Marciano. While Rocky reaped a harvest of eulogies after his knockout of Savold, Norris did not then join in the hurrah, and he has been less enthusiastic since.

Norris said that Marciano's showing against Savold was not impressive, because Rocky had become stable worn.

The I.B.C. chief believes that Marciano is the type of heavyweight who must keep fighting, and must keep in shape with the help of contests.

Against Savold, Marciano had the upper hand all the way. That, of course, had been expected. Nor was the knockout a surprise to very many.

But Marciano did not furnish a very thrilling fight, and now Norris wonders how the young contender will fare after he has hung around until well into the summer.

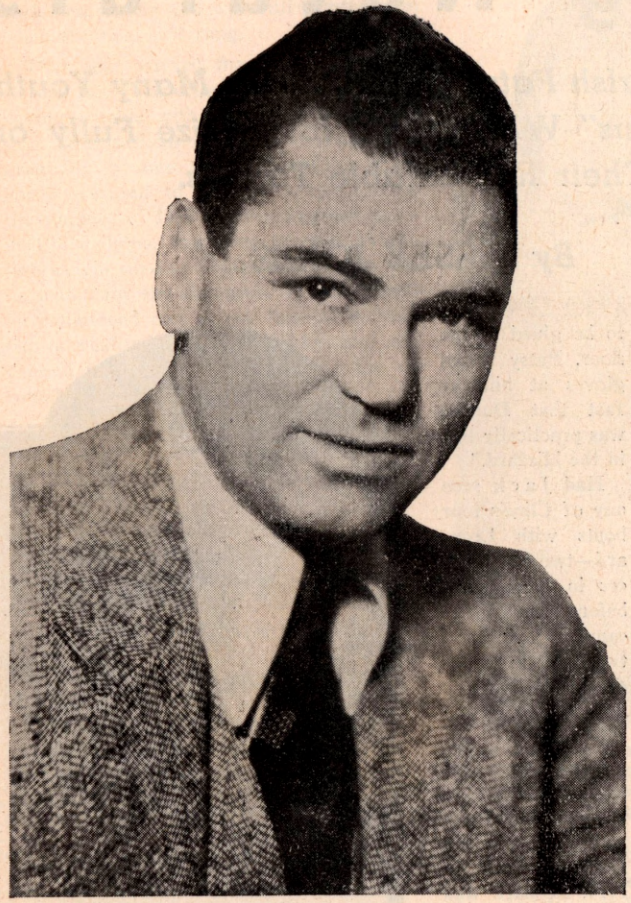
With Walcott and Charles fighting in June, and July and August, vacation time, not favored for boxing in the New York area, Marciano will have to wait until September, though Norris does intend to put on one big show in New York in June.

What to do with Rocky in the meantime, is a problem. To let him go on campaigning against stumble bums would do neither him nor the I.B.C. any good. A good fighter meeting a sequence of inferior men could slip into a very bad fight.

Such campaigns make good scrappers careless, no matter how strongly they may be cautioned.

We all remember some of those Dempsey fights against fighters whom he was supposed to outclass. How about that thing with Tom Gibbons at Shelby, Mont., one of the most fantastic ring enterprises in modern times?

It is easy to see why Norris, having seen the Marciano of the Savold fight, is disturbed. Meanwhile, there is no blinking the fact that the fight game waits on Marciano's title shot.



Jack Dempsey, idol of millions, who plans to break the hold the I.B.C. has on boxing with his heavyweight tournament and bring the game back to the small clubs throughout the country.

IN the meantime, too, there is Dempsey. Jack has been talking big around Florida, as he is involved in a heavyweight tournament which might be called the 1952 version of the old White Hope competition.

Dempsey said that he had corralled some 200 fighters, amateur and professional, of all classes, for a grand carnival he was about to open in Toledo, where in 1919 he won the title from Jess Willard.

"Am I out to break the I.B.C.?" Dempsey shouted as he waited for his refereeing job in the Gable Armory here.

"You're durned tootin' I am," the old Mauler continued. "The I.B.C. monopolistic tactics are strangling boxing, just as it was strangled before by New York domination.

"Now, even Congress is looking into the monopolistic side of the fight situation.

"Boxing isn't all New York, it isn't all Yankee Stadium and the Polo Grounds.

"Boxing has to live on the life stream of replacements from the small clubs.

"How long would major league baseball survive if it had no farm systems? How far would the Yankees go if they did not have a lot of minor league affiliations for the development of new players?

"Boxing is in need of the old farm systems, the small clubs.

"Boxing is in need of the revival of the sport in places like St. Petersburg, where it has died."

DEMPSEY then went on to attack the system of exclusive contracts employed by the I.B.C. He said he would urge boxers developed in his tournaments, not only in the United States but abroad, not to tie themselves up with such agreements, which he called contrary to the welfare of the game.

Jack also paid considerable attention to the practice of putting on inferior matches just so that television commitments might be met.

Of course, there is a lot of truth in what Dempsey says. But there also is a lot of failure to appreciate that conditions have changed in boxing in the United States, that television has made fans intolerant of the class of fighters who used to make up the cards of small clubs.

Joe Dokes sits in his living room in New York and watches a championship fight on his TV screen.

Several days later, he is asked to contribute to the box office to see a couple of lower rating scrappers in a small club.

Joe Dokes proceeds to do what comes naturally. He ignores the small club, and waits for the next TV showing of important battlers.

More serious is the situation in smaller cities—a situation which greatly resembles that confronting minor league baseball.

Major league clubs are flooding minor league areas with major broadcasts and telecasts, making the fans in the small cities highly intolerant of minor league competition, and unwilling to pay to see minor players.

Thus, a fight fan in a minor city will see a big fight in a New York ring over his TV set in his own home, or for a small admission fee in a local motion picture theatre.

Having seen Marciano knock out Louis for sixty cents, Joe Dokes of the minor city is not going to pay $2 to see Kid Blow and One Round Bobo mess around in a small club.

In short, times have changed radically, and it is silly to rail against what undoubtedly is going to remain the general practice, whether it be progress or not.

THE argument of monopoly also falls flat. Certainly the I.B.C. set-up has its disadvantages. For one thing, there still are undercover managers and there still are a lot of bum fights in I.B.C. rings, merely because weekly TV contracts must be met, at so much a night.

However, the day of the independent promoter is gone. The era of the independent club has passed.

Promoting fights now involves big financial responsibilities. Only a vast chain like I.B.C. can take on regular commitments. Not all the fights seen in TV are bad.

Television is going to produce a lot of headaches for some time to come. Eventually, its problems will be solved.

In the meantime, there is the I.B.C. going ahead with Walcott and Charles, and with Marciano and the winner.

The I.B.C. will retain its hold on both Walcott and Charles, and it has Marciano.

I do not believe that the average fight fan is greatly agitated over this, or is inclined to be concerned regarding legalistic relationships between club and fighter, just so long as men who rate title shots get them and the game goes on, honestly.

Dempsey certainly will go right on getting a hearing. But he is shouting in the desert.

Insofar as New York boxing is concerned, I am quite willing to rely on the bona fides and the efforts of Bob Christenberry, Col. Eddie Eagan's successor as chairman of the State Boxing Commission.

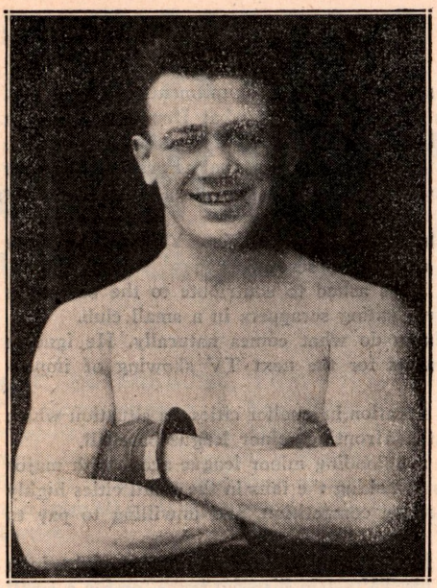
Whether the action of the Anti-Trust division of the Department of Justice in re return contracts and exclusives will have any effect on the heavyweight title situation is doubtful. Jim Norris has Charles, Walcott and Marciano sewed up for International Boxing Club bouts and since the big dough is what these fighters are seeking, they know they cannot obtain it elsewhere than through the I.B.C. organization. Hence no matter what Uncle Sam says or does, and no matter what action the New York State Athletic Commission has taken relative to the hold the I.B.C. has on nationally prominent fighters, it's a cinch that the Norris organization and no other will continue to stage the major contests, especially those in which a championship is involved.

It is a well known fact that the three outstanding heavyweights already have signed agreements for the summer bouts which Norris will stage, and the program won't be altered by the action of the United States Justice Department nor the edict issued by Robert Christenberry, chairman of the New York Commission.

Ring Naturals

Passing of Irish Patsy Cline Recalls Many Youthful "Phenoms" Who Failed to Realize Fully on Their Remarkable Talents.

By JERSEY JONES



Irish Patsy Cline, who was only 19 when he nearly knocked out lightweight champion Benny Leonard. Cline's spectacular career was cut short by eye trouble.

HOW often have you seen or heard of a young fighter, gifted with exceptional ability, who, from the moment he dons his first pair of gloves in competition, appears headed for ring greatness?

And how often have you seen or heard of him stumbling and faltering somewhere along the way and failing to reach his lofty destination?

Sometimes it's his own fault. He may be "spoiled" by early success coming to him too quickly, too easily. His progress may be hindered by illness or injury. An overzealous manager may rush him along too fast. Any one of a score of reasons may be responsible.

Irish Patsy Cline, who died recently at 53, was an outstanding example of a remarkably talented youngster who should have been a champion, but wasn't.

Cline was what the trade calls a "natural." Instinctively, he had all the moves of a great fighter. His exceptional skill, coupled with dazzling speed, made him a sensation from the start.

Irish Patsy—so dubbed to distinguish him from Italian featherweight Patsy Kline of Newark—was a New Yorker, out of what was then a rough-and-ready Irish neighborhood in Harlem which produced a crowd of good fighters during the 1910's.

Patsy was only 13, still in knee pants and weighing scarcely 100 pounds, when he started fighting in the amateurs in 1911. Within a year and a half he had blasted his way to titles in 18 tournaments.

Too good for the medal-chasers, Patsy was not yet 15 when he stepped into the professional battle pit. He had grown into a featherweight by then.

AMATEURS or professionals, the opposition was all the same to Cline. Despite his youth, he was fighting main events within a year, and beating some tough competition. By the time he was 18, and a lightweight, his record embraced the names of such campaigners as Johnny Dundee, Tommy O'Keefe, Bryan Downey, Johnny Drummie, Philadelphia Pal Moore, Tommy Hopkins, Allie Nack, Harry Donahue, Johnny Harvey, Eddie Morgan, Tommy O'Keefe, Leo Johnson, West Side Jimmy Duffy, Packey Hommey, Eddie Wallace, Phil Bloom and Benny Leonard. He had become a popular favorite not only at the neighborhood clubs in New York but in Philadelphia as well.

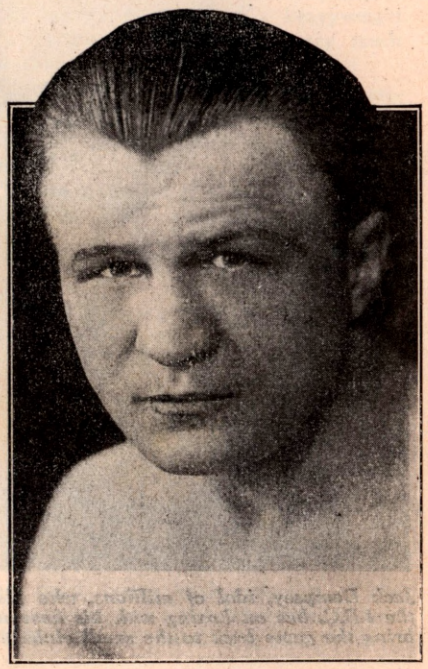
It was not so long ago that we were discussing Cline with Jack (Doc) Moore, veteran New York manager, promoter and trainer, who has seen 'em come and go for nigh onto half a century.

"There've been some mighty fast boxers in my time," said Moore, "but I cannot recall anything faster than Cline. No, not even Packey McFarland and Benny Leonard. When he really turned it on, Patsy was the nearest thing imaginable to greased lightning. I remember one night he fought Johnny Dundee at Manhattan Casino. Dundee was quite a speed merchant himself, as you know, but there were times in that bout when he seemed to be glued to the floor. Patsy tossed gloves at him so fast that Dundee was practically lost in the blizzard."

Had Jack seen any of Cline's four bouts with Leonard—two 10-rounders in New York before Leonard became champion, and two sixes in Philadelphia when Benny was boss of the 135-pounders?

"Only the first one," said Doc. "It was at the old Fairmount Club in the Bronx, back in 1914. Leonard was then 18, and already beginning to attract serious attention as a title threat. Cline was two years younger.

"The Irish-Jewish rivalry in town made the bout a hot natural. And what a fight it was! I don't think I've ever seen anything to match those kids for sheer speed. Leonard may have had an edge, but it was close enough to leave a lot of arguments, and the result was another bout a year or so later. I didn't see that one—I think it was at Manhattan Casino—but, as I recall, it was another whizzbang, a carbon copy of the first one."



Charley Weinert, to whom success came too early and too easily. The Newark Adonis was only 18 when he gave boxing lesson to ringwise Battling Levinsky.

LEONARD had been champion about six months when his series with Cline was resumed at the Olympia in Philadelphia late in 1917. We happened to see that one, and Benny came close, mighty close, to disaster in a sensational third round.

The 19-year-old Cline set a blistering pace from the start, and Leonard needed all his remarkable skill to hold his New York rival off for two rounds.

Then, in the third, Patsy stormed through Benny's defenses and nearly knocked him out. His furious two-handed punching had the champion reeling all over the ring and on the verge of toppling at the bell.

Leonard recovered during the minute's rest and held his own in the fourth, another sizzling session.

The pace, however, was too much for even the speedy Cline to maintain, and Patsy had rough going when he slowed down in the fifth. He ran into some vicious punishment from the sharpshooting Leonard and near the end of the round was dropped by a right to the jaw. Tired though he was, Patsy refused to take a count and bounced right up.

Cline didn't have much left in the sixth, and was on the receiv-

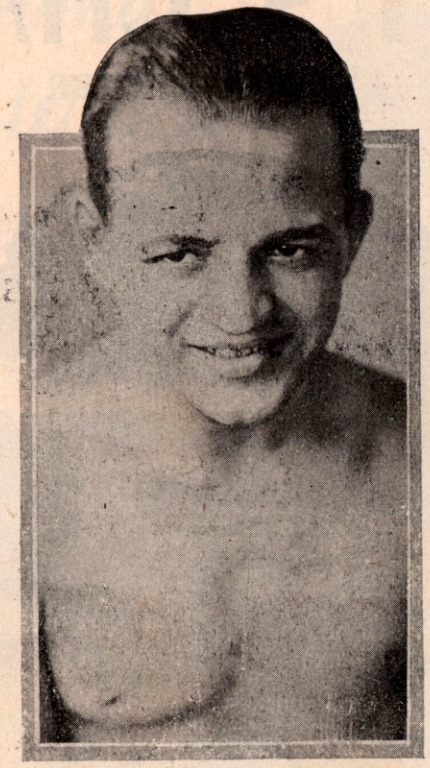
ing end of a lusty battering, but he fought back desperately and was still pegging 'em when the final bell rang.

That bout marked the beginning of the end of Patsy's spectacular career. He was having trouble with his eyes; "double vision," the medicos called it. His condition gradually became worse, but Cline stubbornly refused to quit the ring. During the summer of 1919 he met Leonard again in Philadelphia, this time topping an all-lightweight card at Shibe Park, but he was no match for the champion. Leonard could have flattened him at any time he wanted, but he realized Patsy's condition and was content to go along with him for the six rounds.

Cline continued in the trade for another three years, but the going became tougher as his vision became more blurred, and he finally hung up the gloves in 1922.

ANOTHER gifted New York "prodigy" who failed to realize on his exceptional talents was Ruby Goldstein, now one of the nation's better referees. A psychological problem, Ruby was practically ruined by his first defeat.

Like Cline, Goldstein was a "natural." It was in 1924 that we first saw him, a baby-faced kid of 16. He was an amateur training with seasoned professionals in McLeavy's gym in the old Garden.



Flyweight Frankie Genaro was one "natural" who made good all the way, following brilliant amateur record with long, successful professional career.

Gym form is not too reliable a measuring gauge at any time, but Ruby caught our fancy immediately. The kid was loaded with talent. Instinctively, he seemed to have all the right answers. He was fast, knew how to box, and his punching packed real authority.

Goldstein was a sensation from the start. He blazed his way through a brief but spectacular career in the amateurs with 19 straight wins, 12 by knockouts. He carried the winning habit with him when he turned pro early in 1925, and in his first year and a half in money competition he was unbeaten in 24 starts, halting 13 of his opponents and decisioning the others. He whipped some pretty fair fighters in the lot, among them Spencer Gardner, Freddie Jacks, Red Cap Wilson, Earl Baird, Bud Dempsey, Georgie Day, Harry Carlson, Pep O'Brien, Ray Mitchell and Tony Vaccarelli.

Too much petting and coddling by his manager, Hymie Cantor, and the adulation of his enthusiastic East Side following proved Ruby's undoing. Reared in victory, the "Jewel of the Ghetto" was not prepared for defeat—particularly the sort of defeat he met up with in his sensational battle with Ace Hudkins at Coney Island during the summer of 1926.

Goldstein nearly ended matters in the first round when he set Hudkins up with a left hook and dumped him with a terrific right. Not many fighters would have survived that murderous clout—but, then, there weren't many fighters like the Nebraska Wildcat around in those days. Hudkins came up fighting, and the sheer fury of his savage two-fisted assault did something to Goldstein. It was a new experience for Ruby, and he didn't know how to handle it. Bewildered and disorganized, he was knocked out in the fourth.

Goldstein never recovered from that crushing setback. His confidence was shattered, and he became an erratic, irresponsible "problem child." No promoter who booked him could be sure he'd appear, and his runouts became notorious. When he did fight, it generally was with handpicked opponents, against whom he was his brilliant, sharpshooting self, but a couple of times when he was inveigled into matches with rivals he respected—like Sid Terris and Jimmy McLarnin—his lack of confidence was all too apparent. Ruby quit fighting in 1932, but staged a brief comeback in 1937, before making his retirement permanent.

AS clever and graceful a big fellow as the ring ever has produced was Charley Weinert, another brilliant prospect who failed to make the most of his remarkable talents.

Operating out of West Orange, N. J., Weinert was a tall, handsome kid of 18 when he broke into New York in 1913 and startled the authorities by giving ringwise Battling Levinsky a ten-round boxing lesson at Bill Brown's Gym.

The result was regarded as a sensation by the Big Town critics, but it was no surprise to those who had been following the youngster's progress in New Jersey rings. Charley was a "natural" the moment he made his ring bow, at the ripe old age of 13, in a battle royal at Paddy McGuigan's in Harrison. At 16, he was good enough to beat such seasoned operators as George Ashe and Johnny Howard, and at 17 he annihilated that tough "trial horse" of the White Hopes, Sailor White.

Weinert's trouble was that success came to him too early and too easily. His dazzling performance against Levinsky made him something of a celebrity and "too big" for small-town West Orange. He hied himself to Newark, where the crowds were larger, the lights brighter and life more exciting. The "Newark Adonis" they began billing him. Training became a nuisance. It interfered with his inalienable right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

For a while, Goodtime Charley's joyriding had no visible effect on his gifted ring technique. He had so much natural ability that by the time he was 20 he had beaten Gunboat Smith, Jim Coffey, Boer Rodel, Al Reich, Tom McCarty, Jim Savage and Porky Flynn.

Eventually, however, an outraged nature was bound to reach the limit of its patience, and Weinert began to pay the inevitable price for his youthful indiscretions. He continued to handle the second-string heavyweights easily enough, but a lack of stamina and ruggedness generally meant disaster when he stacked up against the topliners.

How remarkable a boxer Weinert really was was amply evidenced in 1924 when Charley, supposedly washed-up at 29, put in a tough training siege, got himself into pretty fair condition, and wrecked Luis Angel Firpo's comeback plans by thoroughly taming the Wild Bull in Newark. And twice during the following year he handed out boxing lessons to a promising young heavyweight named Jack Sharkey. When Sharkey wasn't satisfied with the whipping Weinert handed him in Newark, Charley invaded Jack's own stamping grounds, Boston, and did it again.

A "BOY WONDER," too good for his own good, was Eddie Hanlon of San Francisco, who fought the best of the featherweights and lightweights during the early years of the century, but was a burned-out veteran before he reached 21.

Too many tough battles, many of them over the gruelling 20-round distance then popular in California, made Hanlon's career a comparatively brief one, though exciting while it lasted.

Hanlon was a born fighter. The record books list him as having his first bout in 1900, when he was 14, but even then he was no crude, inexperienced kid with his fists. He'd had his share of brawling up and down Market Street, along the boisterous waterfront, and in the dingy gyms that dotted 'Frisco in those swashbuckling days. Eddie had served a rugged apprenticeship in training workouts with Kid Broad, Eddie Santry and other

(Continued on page 35)

CHARITY'S CHAMPION

By BARNEY NAGLER

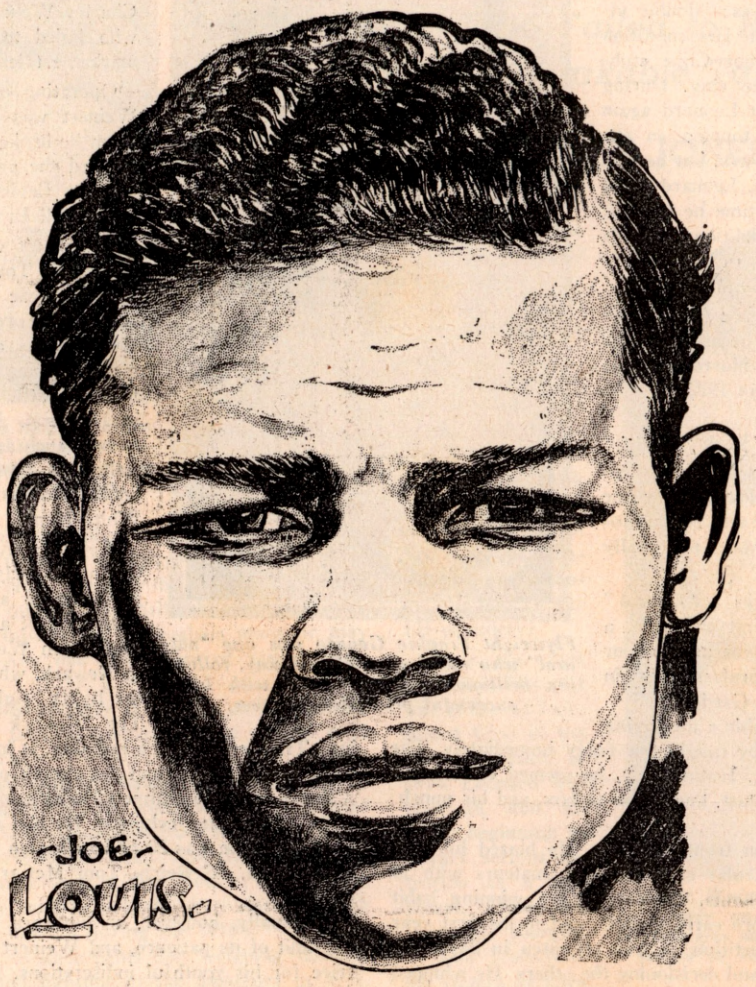
IN 1942, when the United States was backed into a corner by the Fascist horde, Joe Louis set a standard of patriotism surpassed only by those who gave their lives in the cause of democracy. He put his world heavyweight championship on the line without payment. He fought Buddy Baer for the benefit of the Navy Relief Fund.

Some days before that fight, by way of ballyhooing the bout at Madison Square Garden, Louis went on the radio to talk up the upcoming event.

"How does it feel," an inquisitor asked him, "to be fighting for nothing."

Louis searched within his psyche and came forth with an answer. He said, "I'm not fighting for nothing; I'm fighting for my country."

Louis' happy epigrammic rejoinder is being recalled now to underline the measure of boxing's contribution to charities down through the years.



Joe Louis, boxing's biggest contributor to charity.

OF all sports, boxing is the most maligned. It is under constant attack as an endeavor controlled by hoodlums. It is referred to as "modified murder," the "art of self-destruction," and "legalized larceny." Seldom, if ever, is boxing anointed with the oil of understanding. Altogether too few of its defenders point a justifiable finger in the direction of the many charity endeavors undertaken by boxing.

Louis' contributions are facts in point. The night Louis fought Baer, he donated his entire purse, $47,100, to the Navy Relief Fund. Two months later, by way of polishing another facet of giving, Louis fought Abe Simon for the Army Relief Fund. This time the contribution of his entire purse came to $36,146.

Louis' eminence as a benefactor of worthy causes, as the poets refer to charities, is not intended to imply that he alone, of all the men in boxing, has a monopoly on giving. Time and again boxing has been called up to help out.

YEARS AGO, in the days after World War I, the late Miss Anne Morgan staged a great boxing show at Madison Square Garden—the old Garden, that is—for the benefit of "Devastated France." This lives as a milestone in the march boxing has made toward prominence and respectability.

It comes to mind, however, that boxing is engaged in a constant struggle to retain this position. Whenever a scandal results from a fight—matchmakers do get slugged and cries of "fake" are raised frequently—it should be the job of those interested in protecting boxing to refresh the detractors.

Remember, for example, the night Bob Montgomery and Beau Jack fought a non-title 10-rounder for the benefit of America. This was in 1944. America was engaged in a struggle to sell itself to its own people, financially speaking. The cost of waging a war was heavy.

Montgomery was in the Army. He was the world lightweight champion. He consented to fight Beau Jack in an effort to spur the sale of War Bonds. Their bout, in Madison Square Garden on August 4, 1944, drew a record gate of $36,000,000—in War Bond pledges.

Even then fight fans established the fact that they too, by the nature of their affection for boxing, were charitable in outlook. Many thousands of service men and wounded men from veterans' hospitals were admitted to the Garden that night—admitted to front-row pews because fight fans had pledged to purchase these millions of dollars worth of War Bonds.

Beau Jack and Montgomery? They fought that night simply for their expenses: $1,500 each.

The Damon Runyon Cancer Fund has received its greatest impetus from boxing. Ray Robinson, the middleweight champion, was the welterweight boss when he consented to fight Charley Fusari in Jersey City in the summer of 1950 for the benefit of the Runyon Fund.

ROBINSON'S title was at stake despite the fact that he was contributing his entire purse to the fund. The bout drew $149,023, paid by 22,854. Robinson gave more than $30,000 to the fund. It was another gracious gesture; another manifestation of boxing's willingness to give even when it hurts.

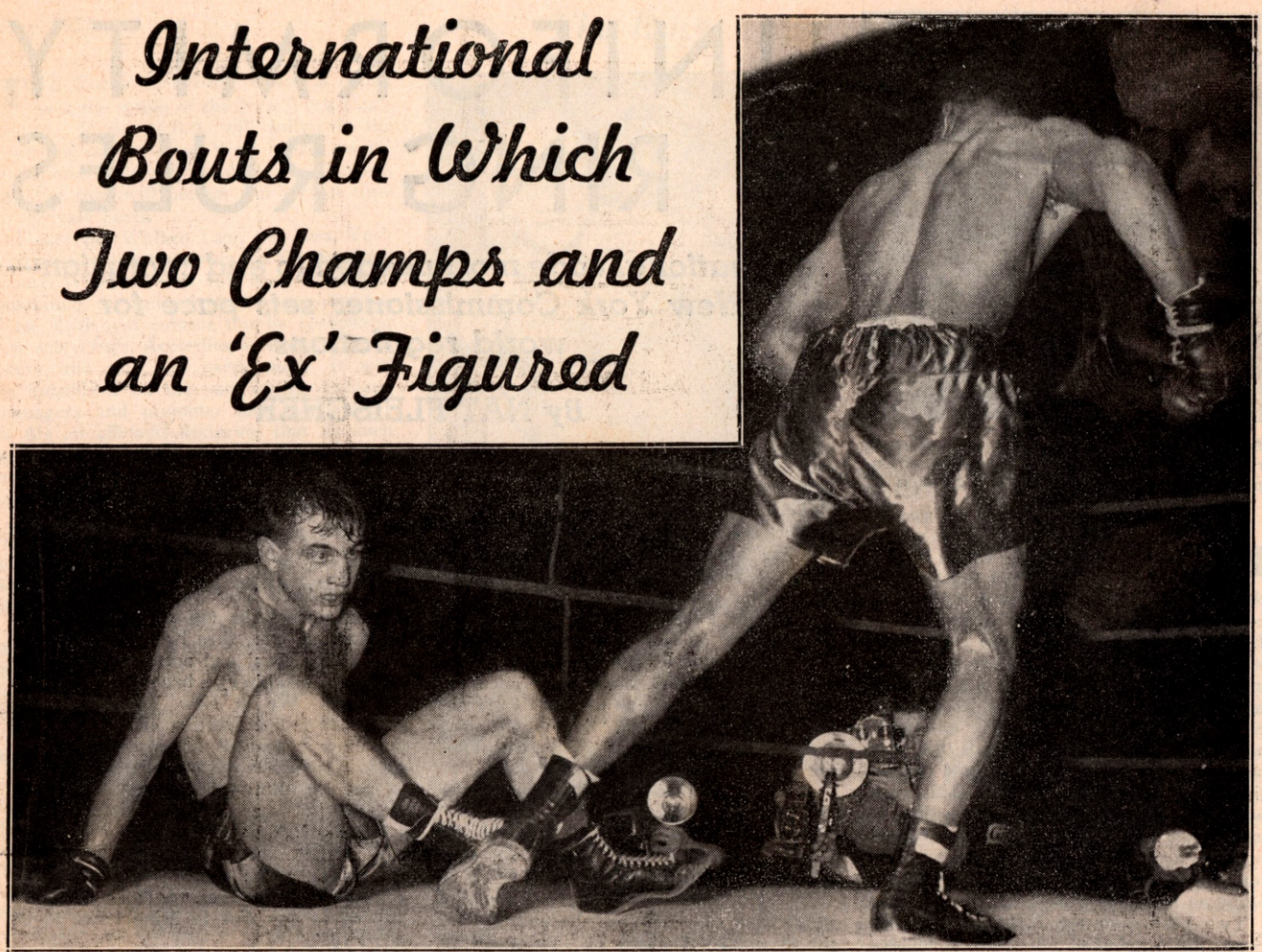
Even before this, Robinson had proved that magnanimity has a place in boxing. He had come out of the Army under a cloak of accusation. He was abused and accused on all sides. Yet, despite this play of inhumanity on the part of his detractors, Robinson embarked on a program of fights in behalf of the Hearst Newspapers' Disabled Veterans' Fund. The fund grew stronger by virtue of Robinson's punch, but boxing also drew a measure of gratification from this ennobling effort.

THE Hearst Milk Fund long ago learned that boxing was a source of contributions. Even while those disposed toward snide references to this fund were tossing adjectives around, boxing nevertheless gave a great deal. Many world heavyweight championship events were pitched to this purpose.

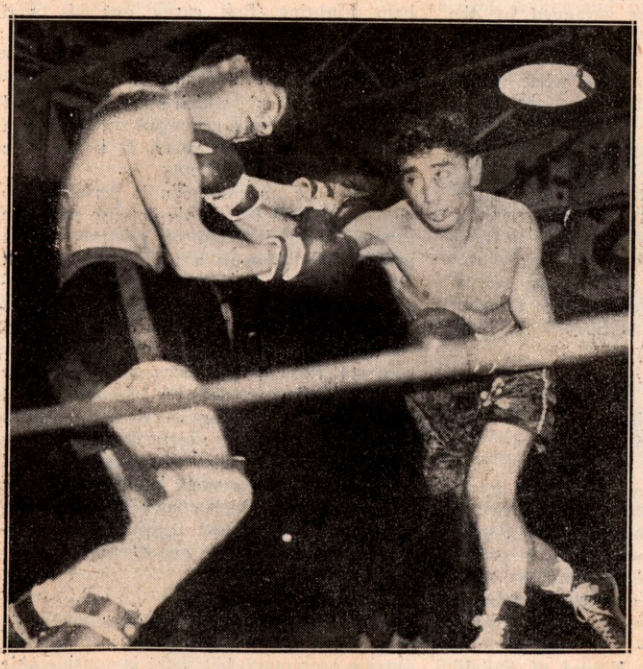
Mike Jacobs' successful 20th Century Sporting Club received

(Continued on page 36)

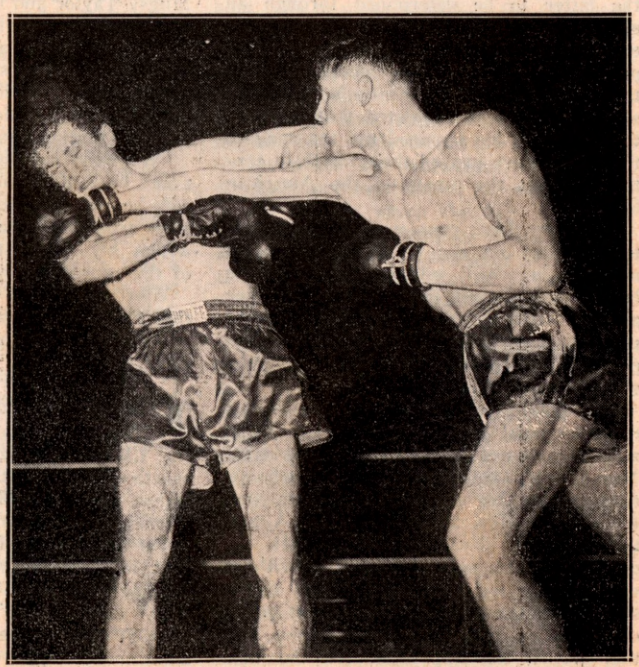
International Bouts in Which Two Champs and an 'Ex' Figured



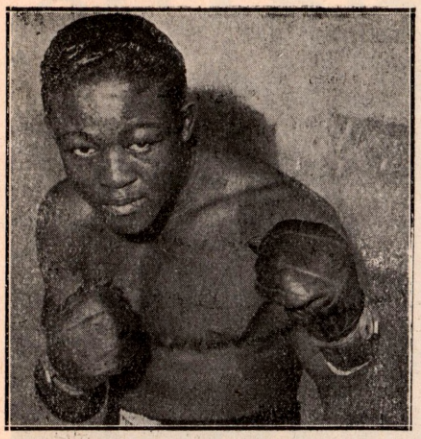
Charley Humez seemed more surprised than hurt when he ran afoul a left hook and sat down in fourth round of Paris bout with American middleweight Norman Hayes. Humez took count of four and came back to win disputed decision in furious ten-rounder. Shortly after the fight, the Frenchman relinquished his European welterweight title to campaign for middleweight laurels.



Challenger Peter Keenan's knees buckled as world bantamweight champion Vic Toweel exploded a right to the jaw during 15-round battle in Johannesburg. It was a rough fight, and both boys were warned for infractions of the rules. Keenan gave an excellent account of himself in the early rounds but Toweel proved too strong and durable for him and the Scot was badly battered in the closing sessions.



The Old gave way to the New when 32-year-old Pierre Montane, former European champion, was knocked out by the latest French lightweight star, 23-year-old Jacques Prigent, in Paris. Montane's cleverness and experience weren't enough to hold off the determined assaults of the youthful Prigent, and he was battered out in the sixth round. This camera shot shows the coup de grace.



Kid Gavilan, who has gained universal recognition as world welterweight champion through retirement from division of Charley Humez.

UNIFORMITY in RING RULES

International code most needed to end confusion—New York Commissioner sets pace for world regulations

By NAT FLEISCHER

EARLY in May the European Boxing Union, which has for its members all the nations of continental Europe not dominated by Russia, and the British Boxing Board of Control, will have its annual meeting in Brussels at which it is hoped a universal code for regulating world boxing will be adopted. In the past this organization, by far the best of its kind anywhere, has set the pace with suggestions that have been incorporated in the rules and regulations of American commissions. This year, with the New York commission willing to work more harmoniously with its colleagues both in America and abroad, the chances for the international code receiving the attention it merits seem brighter than ever.

Two years ago the E.B.U. meeting in Spain did a splendid job when it adopted measures to make it mandatory on the part of every European champion to defend his crown against the outstanding challenger, the latter to be determined through an elimination in which Europe's best contenders would be given an opportunity to compete. Thus hand-picked opponents were taboo, and so well have Europe's championship matches been regulated that many of the men who have gained the top rung of the ladder have proved their worth in contests against the cream of the American boys.

Too long have promoters been permitted to foist on the public championship matches in which unrated fighters have been pitted against the title holder either as a friendship gesture or to give the champion an opportunity to duck N.B.A. suspension by defending the crown during the six months' period.

The public, whose interests go beyond mere financial gains, is pleased with the attitude assumed by Robert Christenberry, New York's new commissioner, who is wielding the big whip in a manner long forgotten in New York. If the N.B.A. and the European Federation will work together smoothly with Fighting Bob, those who pay the freight won't have to accept second rate championship contests at prices of admission that warrant the best—and that means top opposition for the title holder.

IT is interesting, for example, to note what the "crusader" of Pennsylvania, Chairman Ox Da Grossa, had to say following the recent one-sided, unfair contest between Lee Savold and Rocky Marciano. Savold, who long since winning the British support as world heavyweight king by stopping Bruce Woodcock had shot his bolt and was ready for retirement, faced the up-and-coming Rocky, reputed, and correctly so, to be the hardest hitting young heavyweight developed in the past three years. Prior to the bout reams upon reams of flowery publicity was foisted upon the public telling of "the wonderful bout" arranged for Philadelphia, "the greatest since Jack Dempsey lost his crown to Gene Tunney at the Sesquicentennial Stadium."

What a lot of hokum! What bunk to be fed an unsuspecting public!

Did Da Grossa say anything uncomplimentary about this bout when it was suggested to his commission?

No. He went into ecstasy when the match was signed. Why? Because at last the organization which he condemned so bitterly at the Managers' Guild dinner in New York and later in Detroit at the N.B.A. convention, had joined forces with Mugsy Taylor and henceforth Philadelphia would obtain programs arranged by the I.B.C. with national television and radio hook-ups. Da Grossa in Detroit pleaded for government action against what he had termed a gross fistic monopoly—the International Boxing Club.

"We must rid boxing of this organization," he said at the convention, "or there will be no work for the boxing commissions around the country. I'll do everything within my power to break the backbone of this monopoly," were his parting words.

What he should do is to make certain that Philadelphia and the state won't harbor any more such fights as Savold vs. Marciano.

THE shoe is now on the other foot. Da Grossa sees things differently with the I.B.C. working in his territory. He sanctioned a bout that grossed, with television, almost $95,000, of which the Pennsylvania commission received a huge cut.

Yet immediately following this one-sided bout, in which Savold was a human punching bag from start to finish, and his opponent, despite Lee's extreme weakness, couldn't drop his man even once, Da Grossa announced:

"I shall suspend the license of Savold. He's finished. He should not be permitted to fight any more for his own good."

Didn't Mr. Da Grossa know that before the fight? Wasn't he as fully aware of this one-sided match as was the public, and were the scribes who wouldn't even name odds?

Bob Christenberry, several days before the fight, asked whether he would have liked to have had that fight in New York, replied:

"I wouldn't have sanctioned it. If a fighter reaches the top among contenders as Marciano has, then he should face opponents his equal and not a fighter whom he figures to whip by a huge margin. That's not sport. We in New York are much interested in the sporting element of boxing, more so than we are in mere financial gains. That's why our commission is trying to get the National Boxing Association and the European Boxing Union to adopt a uniform code so that no state or country will permit unequal matches, especially title bouts, to be staged to please either a promoter, manager, or a commission seeking at any cost to bring bouts to its territory."

Those are well spoken words. THE RING congratulates Commissioner Christenberry on his proper stand and we hope that other commissioners throughout the world will help Fighting Bob carry out his well planned program.

THE New York Commission has adopted a new rule which should aid world boxing more so than any put through by a commission in many years. It is the rule pertaining to return bouts.

In Europe no champion is permitted to sign a contract for a title defense with the return clause inserted or contract for a return bout through a private agreement. But in America such practice has been going on ever since Mike Jacobs, to protect his meal tickets—the leading drawing cards—insisted not only on having an exclusive contract drawn up giving him the sole rights to the use of the champion and challenger, but giving the loser a return bout within sixty or ninety days.

This same procedure has been carried out by Jim Norris since he took over the Jacobs domain. Such contracts stifle competition. They prevent legitimate contenders from obtaining an opportunity to fight for a title.

There can be no harm in the I.B.C. helping other promoters to obtain leading lights of pugilism and sharing in the profits with outside promoters, but there is considerable danger in permitting private pacts involving first defense of titles because such procedure can often lead to a Jack Britton vs. Ted Kid Lewis series of twenty or more fights.

THE European Boxing Union is elated over the action of the New York Commission. If the N.B.A. will follow in the footsteps of the New York board, an international code will be adopted in Brussels in May that will put an end for all time to "private pacts."

Under the Walker Law, the New York Commission has the powers of the Supreme Court. When the new rule book is adopted containing the ban on return bout contracts, New York will enforce this by preventing any subterfuge. According to Bob Christenberry, the rule will carry teeth. It will be incumbent on the part of the fighters, managers and promoter and matchmaker to file an affidavit declaring that no such agreement exists so that perjury charges may be preferred in the event the secret pact has been hidden from the commission.

Furthermore, as Commissioner Christenberry points out, the board has the power to revoke a New York State license or suspend it when its regulations are knowingly violated.

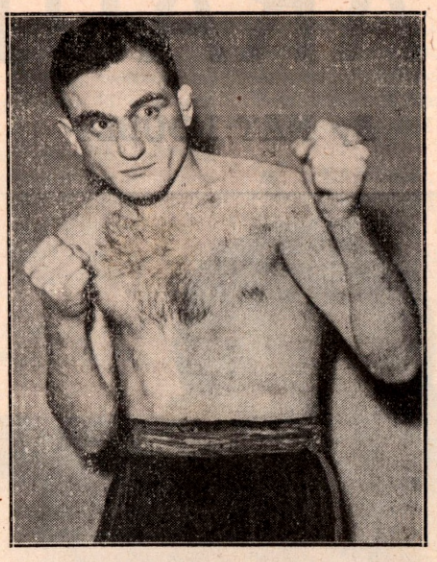
The European Boxing Union has announced that the New York proposal will be acted upon at its Brussels meeting and hopes the N.B.A. will do likewise to make the ruling universal.

THE New York board last January adopted the European rule which permits a champion in one division to fight for the title in the next higher class, provided he agrees to give up the lower division championship if he succeeds in gaining the crown in the class above. Hitherto, the New York and N.B.A. code made it mandatory on the part of a title holder to vacate his throne before fighting for the crown in the next higher division and this later was altered. Now the N.B.A., New York and E.B.U. rule is uniform so far as this is concerned.

It is the aim of Commissioner Christenberry to have the European Boxing Union, the British Boxing Board of Control, and the National Boxing Association come to an understanding on a universal rule on the termination of a fight. In New York the rule stipulates that if a fight ends between rounds for any reason whatsoever, the record shall show that the knockout took place in the round just ended and not in the succeeding round, such as many states have it, Pennsylvania among them. There should be adopted a uniform rule.

This is most important. In New Jersey the rule stipulates that if a fight is terminated between rounds, the referee shall keep the defeated fighter seated until the minute's rest period is completed, after which the gong shall sound for the new round to get under way and the referee shall count out the fighter while in his corner. In such case there can be no doubt as to the round in which the fight terminated since the gong had sounded for a new frame to begin.

BUT in the recent Pennsylvania ruling by Commissioner Da Grossa that the Savold-Marciano fight ended in the seventh round, his decision doesn't jibe with the rules. The fight definitely ended in the sixth round, and so will be recorded in our annual year book. The bell for the seventh round had not sounded. Manager Daly halted the bout immediately after the sixth round had ended and that is the round in which the kayo occurred.



Charley Humez, who has vacated European welterweight crown and will campaign as a middleweight.

An elucidation of the rules on this point is needed. Either every state and country should adopt Abe Greene's ruling on the sounding of the bell and the count to be made over the defeated fighter while resting in his corner, or the better New York rule should be adopted. Personally, I believe the New York ruling to be the best because it follows ring procedure as it has been for almost a century.

I have in my possession a letter often quoted, from the Marquis of Queensberry to Charles F. Mathison, famous New York boxing writer and judge, who died a few years ago. That letter, sent to Charley when he was sports editor of the Detroit *Free Press* in 1891, was in answer to a query sent by Mathison regarding a situation such as above discussed. Here is what the man whose name is over the rules that have been the guide for all boxing law since 1879 stated:

"When the Marquis of Queensberry rules were enacted, we figured that a round consisted of three minutes of fighting and a minute rest period. Therefore, the rest period belongs to the round terminated. That being the case, if a fight ends between rounds, the official verdict is a knockout for the victor in the round last fought. A fighter cannot be knocked out in a round that hasn't even begun."

And that is the only rule by which commissions should decide a case.

STILL another rule that should be made uniform is that concerning knockouts. Under the rules of boxing, whenever a fighter cannot carry on, no matter what the cause, he is knocked out of time. That means that he cannot continue his mission and must give up to his opponent. That definitely is a knockout and should be so recorded.

THE RING Record Book follows the old-time procedure of calling every stopped fight, whether by referee for physical disability, unevenness of a contest, or cuts, a knockout. In most states and in Europe, unless a fighter is cleanly knocked out and the count is completed, the victor receives credit only for what is commonly known as a "technical knockout."

There is no such thing as a technical knockout. It is definitely a knockout, and no fighter should be deprived of such designation in his record by having the fight listed as a "T.K.O." Too frequently I have seen, and so have our readers, a referee halt a bout with a fighter knocked silly. He is in dreamland, yet the referee stops the count, or doesn't even begin it, and announces "so-and-so won by a technical knockout."

Why deprive the victor of the knockout in his record to which he is fully entitled, a knockout that may mean much to him in the future?

Hasty action on the part of referees has loaded the reports with technical knockouts, whereas the loser should have been counted out. The technical knockout should be abolished. It often is a lifesaver for a knocked out fighter aided by a sympathetic or partisan referee. Since THE RING Record Book is the official organ for commissions, fighters, managers and promoters, and lists all stoppages of contests as knockouts, why not let's have uniformity and treat unfinished contests as knockout victories for the winner? Referees should be instructed to count a man out when he is helpless on the canvas, except in cases of severe injury.

That's something worthy of discussion by the National Boxing Association, the British Board and the European Boxing Union, and New York Commission, which is not a member of the N.B.A.

STILL another rule that requires consideration is that relating to weighing-in. In some states, if a fighter in a title bout fails to make weight at the stipulated hour, he is given an hour to do so or to forfeit his title. In other states, two hours are granted. In still others, up to four hours are given.

All states and countries should adopt a uniform code. This should grant two hours within which an overweight title holder or challenger must make the weight limit of the class in which the title bout is to be fought. If a champion fails to make weight, he should be deprived of his title and the fight should go on as an overweight match if the challenger meets the weight requirement.

In such case, should the challenger win, he should automatically be designated as the No. 1 contender, entitled to the champion's end of the purse in the final elimination tournament to decide the new title holder. He should be given a bye while the leading contenders next in line fight it out to decide his opponent in a championship match.

IF there were an international boxing code and all states in America agreed to abide by such, we would not have had Bratton declared the world welterweight champion by the N.B.A. merely because he won the decision over Charley Fusari. That was a fast one put over by the Illinois Commission working in conjunction with the International Boxing Club of Illinois, in order to hold on to the world title.

(Continued on page 39)

THAT ARAUJO KID

By NAT LOUBET

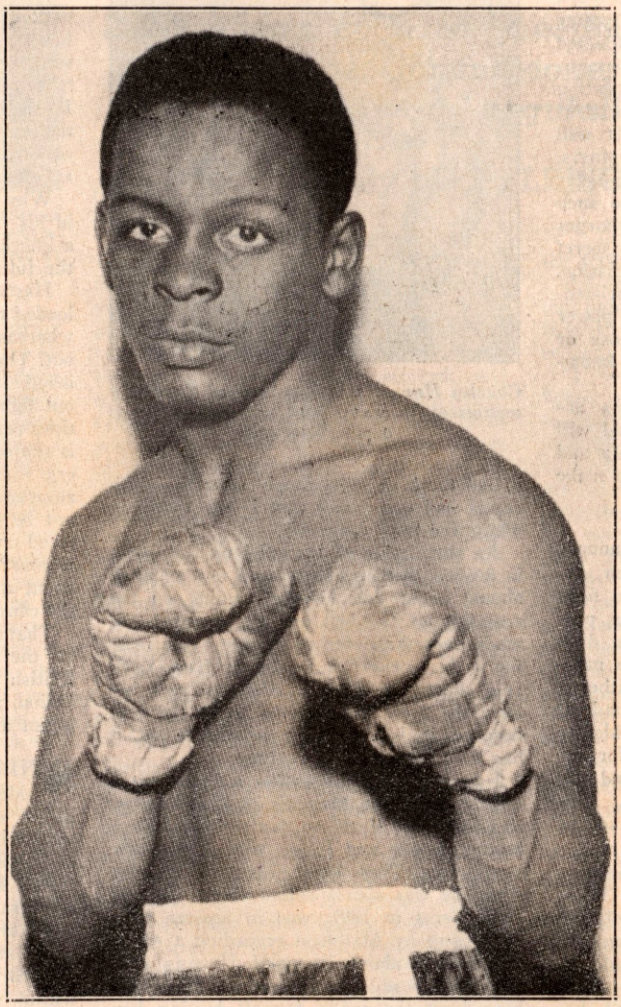
JAMES CARTER is the lightweight champion of the world. George Araujo, youthful contender, "The Providence Firebrand," is breathing fire down his neck, hot after the crown.

Born at Fox Point, R. I., May 26, 1931, of Portuguese-Negro ancestry, his road has been a tough one. His father was a longshoreman, whose earnings were small and his family large. George was one of eleven children and the deprivations of his youth served to harden his body and further his determination to reach the top of whatever vocation he might choose.

Brother Tony was the only other member of his family to decide on pugilism as a life's work. As a professional, Tony had about 26 bouts in the welterweight ranks and, like George, he was touted as a prospect by THE RING.

Tony was doing all right until he decided that boxing wasn't for him, and as for George, well, he's doing more than his share to keep the family name in the spotlight.

Unlike Tony, George decided on a boxing career early in life. He was only nine when he ambled into a gym with an older friend and, with child-like curiosity, laced on the gloves for the first time. He took to it like a duck to water, and little Araujo's future was assured.



George Araujo of Fox Point and Providence, R. I., who looms as a potential champion in the lightweight ranks.

Leo Hunt, athletic director of the CYO at Fox Point, took the lad under his wing and helped guide him along the early trail that all leather slingers must travel. In 1948, after years of gym experience but only eight organized amateur fights to his credit, Araujo was a permanent fixture in the simon pures.

THAT year, at the age of 18, he won the Rhode Island and New England featherweight titles, the latter by beating Timothy (Buddy) Hayes. That made him the youngest champion in New England fistic annals. A year later he reached greater heights by defeating Roy Andrews for the New England lightweight crown. Remember that to many sections of the boxing world these titles may not seem significant, but to New Englanders they are all important.

This shy but likeable lad, not prone to talk about himself, did recall a night during his amateur career in which he and Tony DeMarco put on a real wing ding. During the course of the fight, Tony caught George with a bomb to the jaw. As Araujo says, "Man, was that a smack! All I could see was three men in front of me." George was perplexed. This was a problem for the mathematician—how to make one man from three without being erased himself. As George put it, "I took careful aim at the middle man, throwing everything I had at his head. When all three dropped I knew I had been right."

Recently, after he won his most important professional fight to date, a non-title fracas with Sandy Saddler, the featherweight champion of the world, a reporter covering the bout told Araujo this had been his toughest fight.

"Not on your life," retorted George. "My toughest was my fight with Gerry Cannon."

IN July of 1948, George fought Gerry Cannon. That contest, labeled by Araujo as "my toughest fight," was George's first pro encounter. It took place at Providence and Cannon was licking the pants off the Fox Point lad going into the last of a scheduled four-round bout. Araujo could only pull the fight out of the fire by scoring a knockout.

What was the outcome? THE RING Record Book lists the fight as a kayo victory for Araujo in the fourth round.

His fight with Saddler was George's 40th pro fight, with only one loss to mar an otherwise perfect record. It was also George's 26th straight victory.

In 1949, Araujo had lost a ten-rounder at Worcester to Doc Blanchard in a split decision. A little over a month later, the Providence youngster removed the only blemish on his career by knocking out the Doc in eight rounds.

In these days of a low box office it is of importance to a youngster on the way up to have a local following as well as attract customers wherever he appears in the ring. George is such a gladiator.

His fight with Saddler drew a gross of $43,143, with 13,839 fans setting an indoor attendance record for the Boston Garden. In a bout with Del Flanagan at the Providence Auditorium, an indoor attendance record for the state of Rhode Island was attained.

THE Kid has been viewed by video fans but once. That was in his fight with Jose Colon Garcia at Newark. But the TV scanners didn't get much of a look-see since Araujo was only on exhibition for two rounds. That's as long as Garcia functioned.

Only on the threshold of the big things that boxing can hold in store for him, of one thing he can feel certain. His delivery is perfect for TV consumption and he is a sure bet to become another of television's boxing darlings.

The five-foot-six lad, who toes the Toledoes at 133 when in

perfect shape, is small, square faced, sharp eyed, with the innocence and freshness of a high school youngster.

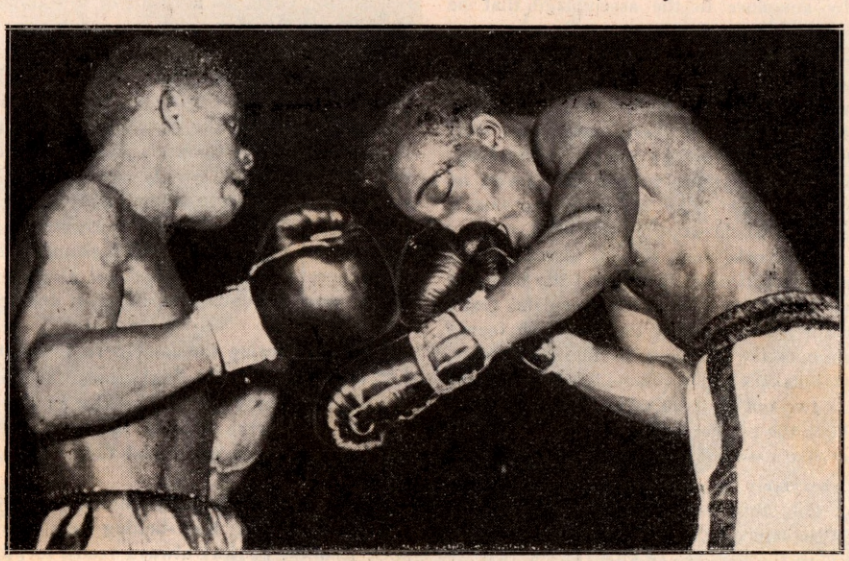
Inside the ring Araujo shows a natural fighting instinct and ability reminiscent of so many outstanding boxers of past and present. His poise and unmarked expressionless features remind one of Joe Louis. The Kid is a fast puncher, with lightning reflexes, muscular, thick-chested, and big through the shoulders and arms, with a back like a piano mover.

Still green, with much to learn, he is a superb boxer with a good right hand and a damaging left hook. Don't classify Araujo as a one-punch knocker-outer, but he does have plenty of sting in either hand.

As time goes on he may learn the art of leverage as did Benny Leonard and many outstanding boxers, and so develop from an aggressive boxer into a lethal socker.

Araujo has the short, quick, energetic walk of the athlete, combined with the grace of the ballet dancer. He carries this into the ring, fights from a crouch, is a good pinpoint puncher, supplying sufficient action to be a crowd pleaser.

His main deficiency to date has been the carrying of his left guard too low, leaving him open to a good right-hand hitter. If he doesn't learn to correct this—some disenchanted evening will find Georgie southeast of Bali H'ai.



Araujo (left) about to land a right to the head of featherweight champion Sandy Saddler in the tenth and last round of their fight at the Boston Garden. Araujo won the unanimous decision and the praise of the experts.

This lack in his fighting equipment is being worked on by Frankie Travis, who has been training Araujo since his early pro days. Dick O'Connor has been added to the capable training staff.

THE Araujo Kid had only two years of high school at Fox Point, where he still resides, when not at Providence or Orange, N. J. Besides boxing, he only participated in track at school. But the legs he developed as a distance runner in those days stand him in good stead today.

When at Orange he stays at the Oakwood Y.M.C.A. and spends a good deal of his leisure time at the movies or on art work. This youngster, so mild mannered outside the ring, like his entire family has marked artistic ability. He has studied commercial art and some day when he hangs up the gloves (he estimates that that will be when he's about 28) he hopes to enter this field.

Araujo has been involved in quite a few "firsts." He was the first man to knock out Harry LaSane—a veteran fighter who has been in there with the best of them, including featherweight champ Sandy Saddler.

He has been floored but once—by Eddie Posey. Clipped on the chin, Araujo landed on the canvas, and in that brief moment his entire future seemed to hang in the balance. The courage of the man born to fight was his. Though badly stunned, he struggled to his feet and managed to fumble his way through the next couple of rounds on his boxing ability. It wasn't until the waning rounds of the contest that he regained complete control of his faculties.

Once again George was behind on points and only a knockout could turn the trick. Needless to say that in the final round he scored a strike and bowled his man over for the count of ten.

Oddly enough, Posey at that time was managed by Angelo Pucci, while Araujo's pilot was Frankie Travis. On George's showing, Pucci picked Araujo as a comer—a kid to watch. As Pucci put it at that time, "I'd like to own that boy." No higher tribute can be paid to a fighter by a manager.

A YEAR later, after Araujo's stirring two-round kayo of Garcia, Pucci bought a part of the New Englander's contract and he and Travis now co-manage the lad whom they predict will one day be the lightweight champ. Much can be said for his managers' aspirations, since Araujo has been defeating outstanding men regularly. He is one of the few topnotch fighters who doesn't look for the easy touches. He consistently meets the tough ones—Eddie Burgin, disposed of in six; Dell Flanagan, easily outscored; Harry LaSane, in the bucket in two; Charley Riley, decisioned, with the officials giving Riley but one round; Orlando Zulueta was on the losing end of a ten-rounder in his two latest outings.

In the dressing room after his triumph over Saddler, Araujo was complimented on his beating a champion.

Araujo replied: "The only champion I'm interested in is Jimmy Carter. I want to beat him for the title—and I can do it."

When asked how Araujo would do with Carter, Saddler mumbled through swollen lips, "Carter too rough. This boy's just a fair fighter."

Perhaps Saddler's estimation of Araujo as a fighter is correct. Maybe he is only a fair fighter. But he has been beating some very good opponents and in defeating Saddler, he certainly beat a better than fair fighter.

In February of 1951 Araujo was picked as Rhode Island's Athlete of the Year. He was also nominated at the Boxing Writers' Association award luncheon for the post of "Rookie of the Year." Gil Turner received this award, with Araujo the only other prospect considered. Both are splendid fighters. Will either or both win the world crowns?

Williams Crowned British and Empire Heavyweight King

JOHNNY WILLIAMS, the Welsh-born fighter from Rugby, defeated Jack Gardner over 15 rounds at Earl's Court, London, to win the heavyweight championship of Britain and the Empire.

Both fighters were badly cut in this slugging, mauling encounter which had the decision in doubt up to the closing minute of the final round. Williams' trusty left held him in good stead through the early rounds but Gardner got through his defense, constantly on the aggressive, so that by the eighth round it was an even fight.

Fighting in spurts, Williams went steadily ahead until the last three rounds when Gardner's enormous bulk and strength began to sap Williams' power and cut his speed. The final round saw Gardner fighting with fire and frenzy and fall just short of pulling out a victory.

They Barred Nobody!

Kid Gavilan Foremost Among Willing Fighters of Today

By TED CARROLL

THERE was a time many years ago when the "public challenge" was a big thing in boxing. These notices from one fighter daring another to meet him in combat, usually appeared in the old boxing periodicals and were taken quite seriously. Back in the days when boxers went in for extended tours with burlesque and vaudeville shows, it was also quite the thing for a rival ringman to clamber uninvited upon the stage following the boxer's stint and thereby announce to the assemblage that he was ready to meet so-and-so anytime, anyplace.

Such colorful business has long since been engulfed by the wave of commercialization which now controls the ring game. Among the boxers around today, Kid Gavilan would probably have enjoyed such old time customs. In sharp contrast to most of his contemporaries, the Cuban is always ready for anybody. Neither weight nor style means anything to him. He draws no lines. Dauthuille, Villemain, Bratton, Ray Robinson—no one is barred by the man who is rated world welterweight king.

Since Gavilan got to New York from Havana several years ago, promoters have made a practice of digging up the toughest nuts they can find for the Cuban. He always accommodates them. His main event career in the States actually took off with feared Gene Burton, hot off a win over Ike Williams, in the other corner. Once past Burton, the matchmakers had Williams lying in wait for the Cuban. Gavilan took a two out of three series from the hard-hitting 135-pound king. Then the promoters suggested Sugar Ray, from whom most men Gavilan's weight flee in terror.

Gavilan dumbfounded everybody by eagerly grabbing a chance at the Sugar Baby. Not only that, but after surviving a first meeting with Robinson on September 23, 1948, the Havana Hawk was back in there again with the best boxer alive just a year or so later.

Out-of-town promoters can usually count on the Kid to take on their hottest card, size and weight disregarded. This has been especially so in Montreal, where Gavilan handed capable Laurent Dauthuille one of his few defeats in America. He was declared loser of a verdict against Robert Villemain which could have gone either way in the Canadian city. Both these men are ranking middleweights.

The kid hasn't had too much luck with decisions. His "loss" to Lester Felton in Detroit in 1949 was almost a national scandal. He got none the better of the call with George Costner in Philadelphia. A fighter who goes against such competition can hardly be expected to win them all. But excepting Robinson, the decisions which have gone against the Kid have been closer than the next second.

To the casual observer Gavilan's strong points are speed and flash, but to ring students, a strong chin and plenty of heart account for his ability to engage top notch competition in come-one-come-all fashion.

His recent title fight with Bobby Dykes in Miami, first mixed bout ever held in Florida, marked a great advance in race relations in the southern section of the U.S.

OF all boxers, past and present, probably no one was as disdainful of all opposition as was the late, great Harry Greb. He barred no man.

Only a middleweight, Greb, whose greatness is accentuated with the passing years, beat just about all of the best heavies and light-heavies of his time. Greb's endurance was apparently limitless. For years he averaged close to one fight a week, campaigning from Coast to Coast against opponents of all sizes, styles, and descriptions

A few nights after boxing classy middleweight Mike Gibbons, he'd be in there with heavyweight contender Bill Brennan. Probably a week or so later, light-heavyweight Battling Levinsky would be in the opposite corner facing the Pittsburgh windmill.

He handed Gene Tunney his only defeat, and a one-sided one to boot. So successful was Greb against bigger men that his challenge to Dempsey for a title bout was taken seriously by many. It has long been claimed that the then heavyweight champion and Manager Jack Kearns, while brushing off his defi, had much respect for Greb, as a result of a training session he had with the Manassa Mauler.

At a time when the "color line" was a live issue in the fight business, it meant nothing to Greb. He edged Kid Norfolk in a wild scramble in Pittsburgh. He had his troubles with Tiger Flowers, to whom he finally lost his middleweight title. The Tiger was helpless against a puncher, but Harry was not a hitter. Flowers' style was greatly similar to Greb's and the Tiger's southpaw stance made it particularly baffling.

When the Dempsey-Wills controversy was at its height, Greb, 165 pounds, challenged the 210-pound Wills and meant it. "Let the winner get Dempsey," dared Greb and no one doubts that Harry would have battled the then dreaded Brown Panther.

ACTIVE during the same period, Johnny Dundee was a good deal like Greb for fearlessness. He was only a featherweight, but did practically all his battling in the lightweight class. His ring exploits were notable for a "Bring 'em all on" attitude which made him a great idol the country over during his fighting days.

Dundee was particularly unimpressed by punchers. Left-hooking Charley White, body-belting Lew Tendler, paralyzing George K.O. Chaney, he was always ready for the likes of these when few others were.

There have been devil-may-care scrappers ready for anything, who have been handled by managers who didn't feel the same way. Mickey Walker always shaped up as one of these, but came under the spell of Jack Kearns, who believed in picking his spots. Dempsey, when he started his career, would crawl from under the brakebeams of a freight train and engage a lion if there was one around, but that all changed once Doc Kearns came into the picture.

Jimmy McLarnin could certainly take good care of himself, but crochety old Pop Foster was a most wary wangler in his matchmaking. Among modern managers, Irving Cohen is noted for extreme cautiousness. Irving, an innocent appearing chap with an almost angelic expression, is a firm believer in the old cliche about fools rushing in where angels fear to tread.

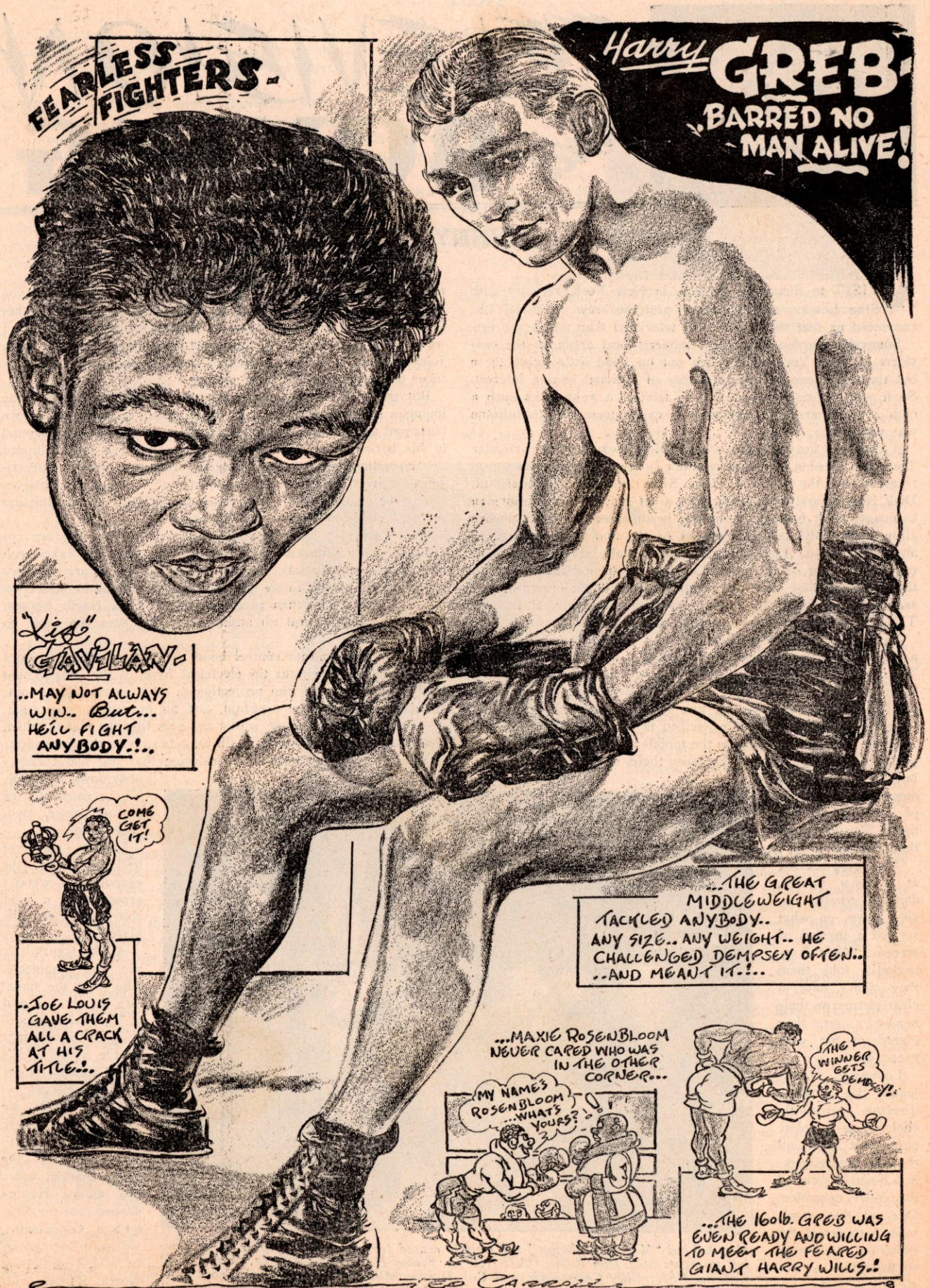
IF these master minds were marked with conservatism, good old Sammy Goldman probably went to the other extreme. His Tony Canzoneri became famous for his eagerness to do battle. As a fight manager Sam's bravery was unapproached. Canzoneri was in there with Bud Taylor, at that time a really great bantam, before he had reached his 17th birthday. His career followed a similar pattern right to the end. Twelve years or so later he was giving away weight to Jimmy McLarnin in a couple of stirring struggles.

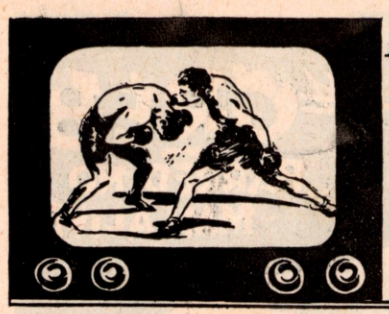
A few fighters have been so gifted that they could take any kind of a match without a second thought. Benny Leonard was in that category. So was Joe Louis, who gave everybody in sight a chance to win his world's heavyweight title.

Willie Pep used to be like that when he was at his peak, but the time has come when he has to be more choosey.

Jake LaMotta is another who did a sharp about face once he became a title holder. Jake, while champion, explained it this

(Continued on page 39)


FEARLESS FIGHTERS-
Harry GREB
BARRED NO MAN ALIVE!
"Kid" GAVILAN-
..MAY NOT ALWAYS WIN.. But... HE'LL FIGHT ANYBODY.!..
COME GET IT!
..JOE LOUIS GAVE THEM ALL A CRACK AT HIS TITLE.!..
...THE GREAT MIDDLEWEIGHT TACKLED ANYBODY.. ANY SIZE.. ANY WEIGHT.. HE CHALLENGED DEMPSEY OFTEN.. ..AND MEANT IT.!...
...MAXIE ROSENBLOOM NEVER CARED WHO WAS IN THE OTHER CORNER...
MY NAME'S ROSENBLOOM ...WHAT'S YOURS?
THE WINNER GETS DEMPSEY!
...THE 160lb. GREB WAS EVEN READY AND WILLING TO MEET THE FEARED GIANT HARRY WILLS.!
TED CARROLL



TELEVISION and BOXING

By JOHNNY SALAK

A VISIT to Sunnyside Garden, in New York, recently with Stan Lomax, ace announcer, and the crew of WOR-TV, convinced us that there's more to television than meets the eye.

Sunnyside Garden is a small, modern local arena on the outskirts of New York City. They put on good little fights there but the shows are not major events of national boxing interest. So it was surprising to us that to televise a fight from such a club a small army of announcers, cameramen and technicians was necessary.

A couple of heavyweights were battling away on this particular Thursday evening, but you couldn't prove it by us. We sat at ringside with the two announcers, Stan Lomax and his assistant, Dick Nesbitt, and their audio man, Chet Nowle. A maze of sign language, push buttons, monitors, headphones and microphones allowed for only fleeting glimpses of the two giants struggling above our head. Time signals, commercials, station breaks, a running account of the fight, Lomax's expert explanation of all the do-hickies they were using, and the roar of the crowd buzzed around in our head. We could now understand why at times a TV fight announcer might seem a bit punchy.

Pardoning ourself, we beat a hasty retreat to what seemed a more advantageous position to watch a fight from a working TV man's angle, the rear of the arena, and on to the camera platform to meet Tony Galano and Amos Bernstein, who handled the two cameras. Cameras are fun, but the boys were busy trying to get some good shots. We decided to step out of the picture.

So we hied ourselves out to the mobile unit in the remote truck, parked outside the Garden. No noise there, and comfortable seats, but the crew had a more unique manner of watching the fights. Peculiar more than unique.

They kept peering at green figures, dancing crazily, upside down, on what seemed a myriad of screens. When I innocently told them they didn't have a clear picture on their master set, they glared at me with green eyes.

Johnny Horstmann, the program director, seemingly cool and in complete agreement with all these strange goings-on, quietly directed the entire operation. One of his many jobs is to direct the switching of cameras so that the best angle will be picked up. Walt Payne, crew chief and switcher, with a quick twist of his wrist, bounced you back from a long range shot to close-ups which had punches sometimes seem perilously close to coming through the screen. I was going to warn him of this, but then thought better of it. John Herbst is the video control man, handling the electrical focus to insure a bright, clear picture.

But they told us that this was only the start of the trip the impulses of the fight must take from arena to home and so we borrowed an extra beam Johnny Horstmann was carrying around in his back pocket (for just such emergencies) and followed the fantastic flight of the fighters. From the mobile unit the signal travels via New York Telephone Company facilities—cables are set up all over the arena—to WOR-TV's transmission center, Television Square, at 67th Street.

Here "several" more people go to work. The program coordinator, in a program control booth, integrates the fights with film spots, commercials, etc. In the same booth are a video switcher, who checks to see that the signal is coming in okay from the mobile unit and then routed to WOR-TV's North Bergen, N. J., transmitter, and an audio man, who does the same on the sound.

Outside the program control booth in the transmission center are a shader, who checks the electrical focus of the image going to the transmitter; a film projectionist, who inserts slides, commercials, etc., into the program, and an operations supervisor, who coordinates the whole works and sees that the signal, which is also carried via telephone facilities, gets over to the transmitter in as good shape as possible, considering that just about everybody down at WOR TV seemed to be putting their two-cents-worth in.

Luckily, we were told quietly, the agency-boys weren't around that night cluttering up the place.

At the transmitter are two engineers, who route the signal into the air, the roof of Television Square being in line-of-sight with WOR-TV's giant antenna tower in North Bergen.

At this point, we understand, it is safe for a set-owner to switch to "on" the knobs marked video and audio. Having slipped past the Program Coordinator, we were last reported headed out beyond North Bergen, riding the coaxial cable.

Men behind "Meet the Champ," the weekly armed forces television show. Rear row, left to right: Maj. Don Rossi, USAF; 1st Lt. Ernest Hargett, USMC; Lt. Comm. Phil Gutting, USN; Billy Cavanaugh, and Col. Harvey Miller, USMC, retired. Front row, left to right: Tommy Loughran; Capt. Don Miller, USA; Wally Butterworth, and Jimmy Bronson.

Johnny Horstmann, who wants his beam back, says it's possible we may drop in through your TV screen one night so don't be alarmed. He just hopes it's not in the middle of a commercial.

"MEET the Champ" every Thursday (9:30 to 10:00 P.M., E.S.T.) over the coast-to-coast facilities of the ABC-TV network. Action galore and some fine young fighters are presented in this series of boxing championships involving members of the armed forces of the United States.

The program, something entirely new both to television and boxing, is carried by 40 stations throughout the country, some of which transmit the show "live" on Thursdays, others of which reproduce it by kinescope at other times during the week.

The bouts are staged with the full cooperation of the armed services at Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Air Force installations from coast to coast, and bring together the best boxers in all weight divisions in the service, each bout deciding the champion in his class.

Each week two all-service champions defend their titles. A champion defends on an average of at least every two or three weeks. There are two title bouts in different weight divisions on the half-hour program, each bout consisting of four two-minute rounds. The program is designed to supplement and focus nation-wide attention on the already extensive boxing program of the services which now have approximately 225,000 young men receiving at least some boxing instruction.

Serving on the executive committee of "Meet the Champ" are Capt. F. Don Miller, USA; Lt. Comm. J. P. Gutting, USN; Maj. Don A. Rossi, USAF; First Lt. Ernest C. Hargett, USMC; Col. Harvey L. Miller, USMC, and Abe J. Greene.

These are all well known men in sports, with a wealth of experience and organizing ability. They thoroughly know the services and the boxing game.

To assist in conducting these eliminations, "Meet the Champ" has on its program management committee, three veterans of professional boxing, Jimmy Bronson, Tommy Loughran and Billy Cavanaugh.

Bronson directed the AEF championships and the Inter-Allied tournament during World War I and seconded Gene Tunney in his two winning efforts against Jack Dempsey. Loughran, former light-heavyweight champion of the world, is rated as having been one of the most skillful and scientific of all fighters. Cavanaugh, who taught the sport at the United States Military Academy for 30 years, is one of the best known referees.

Jim Stevenson, the voice behind "Greatest Fights of the Century," who was once lightweight champion of Michigan.

The program was conceived by Wally Butterworth, who has been associated with radio and television for the past 20 years and is the program's ringside commentator. "Meet the Champ" is sponsored by the American Tobacco Company, which is also providing time during the program to the armed services and other branches of the U. S. Government for their use in promoting recruitment, the sale of Defense Bonds and blood donations.

The program at present sees new champs crowned almost weekly, but as time goes on the cream of service fighters will come to the top and a more stable set of champs will evolve. As the program goes along, with fewer changes in fighting personnel, we shall bring photos and background material on these young men and stories of the colorful careers of the energetic group behind the show.

A TOWN meeting at Falmouth, Mass., was halted recently to allow members to view the TV'ed Marciano-Savold fight. Fear of a lack of a voting quorum made this necessary. "Falmouth has sunk to a new low," voiced the lone dissenting vote.

SAM TAUB'S weekly radio program, "Hour of Champions," on WHN and now WMGM (New York) for the past 20 years, has been moved to Thursday nights, 8:00 to 8:30 P.M., E.S.T.

Bill Dyer, fight announcer, who covers the bouts from the Baltimore Coliseum over WAAM Television.

On Sam's half-hour show on February 28, his guests were: Fred Wilt, famous mile and two mile track man; Irving Jaffee, former Olympic skating champion, just back from Norway, where he reported the championships; Packey O'Gatty, fine bantamweight of the Golden Era of sport and now famous conditioner of theatre, radio and other stars; Sid Greenberg, famous in basketball and bowling, and Bob Harlow and Edgar Clark, who made a pitch in behalf of the Cerebral Palsy campaign and the invitation golf tournaments going on around the country.

SOME people complain that television doesn't give a high grade caliber of fights but week after week you can't do better for quality watching "Greatest Fights of the Century" (WNBT, New York) on Friday evening following the main event from Madison Square Garden, which goes out to 52 television stations.

Here you see the greats of long ago and now, their youth and ability preserved on celluloid. Stanley Ketchel, the Assassin, comes back to down Li'l Artha, Jack Johnson; Dempsey and Tunney hook up for their return battle at Chicago, but the result is always the same and the Manassa Mauler cannot regain his crown; Hammerin' Henry Armstrong loses his lightweight title to Lou Ambers in the battle of the fouls.

There are many dramatic moments on these films of over 100 fights. By far the most popular is Dempsey's thrilling battle, with knockdowns galore, against Luis Firpo. Watching closely, one can satisfactorily prove to himself that Dempsey, after falling through the ropes, was pushed back into the ring.

Though the program essentially is "canned," timing of films used and script play an important part. With Joe Louis nearing the end of his career and scheduled to fight Rocky Marciano at Madison Square Garden on October 26, "Greatest Fights of the Century," sensing that this might be the final downfall of the Brown Bomber, changed their schedule and ran off the film of Louis at his peak, the night he was perfection personified and hammered Max Schmeling into a battered shell in less than one round.

Minutes after a vast audience of millions saw an aged Joe Louis, with the years weighing heavily on his shoulders and the blows of Rocky Marciano crumbling him to the canvas, a youthful, keen-eyed, brilliant Louis danced on to the screen and proceeded to give perhaps the greatest single performance of any fighter in the history of the game. Of the tens of blows he aimed to vital points of Schmeling's anatomy, there were but one or two that missed the mark.

How graphically the passing of time was etched for millions

(Continued on page 34)

The Stock Excuse

"The altitude got me," say Vic Toweel's opponents after he whips them—Former wood carver has won all his pro fights, eleven by knockouts

By NORMAN CANALE

Photo by Eddie Barrett, Sunday Express, Johannesburg

Concealing the bitter disappointment with a smile, Luis Romero (left), Spanish bantam and feather champion, allows triumphant Vic Toweel to nuzzle him at the conclusion of their fifteen-round world bantamweight title fight in Johannesburg.

(Special from Johannesburg, South Africa)

TO the far from shell-like ears of cocky Jackie Paterson, Scotland's dynamic-punching former world flyweight champion, the clang of the gong ending his ten round fight with Vic Toweel in Johannesburg, South Africa, in December, 1949, was a welcome sound. He'd taken a one-sided shellacking and his only thought was to get out of that ring and forget about the whole sorry business. Groping about in a futile effort to explain away his defeat to questioning reporters, Paterson complained:

"I couldn't get going; the altitude got me."

This has since become the stock excuse of the majority of boxers who have tried vainly to best South Africa's world bantamweight champion in Johannesburg's rarified (6,000 feet) atmosphere. It has also become the theme song of Britain's boxing writers when assessing Toweel's prowess.

"A hometown champion," they chorus.

All this talk of the altitude having an adverse effect on Toweel's opponents is so much balderdash. Any conditioned boxer can become acclimatized within a week. At least good-looking Peter Keenan, undefeated holder of the Scottish, British and European bantamweight titles, could have no altitude excuses for his abortive attempt to shed Toweel of his British Empire and world crowns in Johannesburg on January 26. In spite of four weeks' intensive pre-fight preparation in Johannesburg, Keenan received an unmerciful thrashing and only octopus-like holding tactics and bulldog courage saved him from a knockout.

After the fight Keenan, his left eye completely closed and his face puffed and bruised, said:

"Was this my hardest fight? Boy, it was all my previous 32 fights wrapped up in one. Toweel is a really great fighter. No one at his weight anywhere will stand with him. I have no excuses to offer. I got a good licking."

THE truth of the matter is that Toweel is too good for his own good. Instead of conjuring up mysterious reasons for his phenomenal success, his detractors should endeavor to arrive at the simple conclusion—that 24-year-old Victor Anthony Toweel, ex-woodcarver from Benoni, is one of the greatest fighters, pound for pound, in the world today.

Just take a glance at his amazing record. Vic turned professional in January, 1949, at the age of 21. Sixteen months later he had won the world bantamweight crown. In his fourth fight he won the South African bantamweight title; in his ninth contest he became national featherweight champion; in his 11th bout he annexed the British Empire bantamweight crown, and in his 14th fight came the world championship. Only Fidel La Barba won a world title in fewer fights.

Since he won the world crown from Manuel Ortiz on a points decision in Johannesburg in May, 1950, dark, mournful-eyed Viccie Toweel has successfully defended his title against Danny O'Sullivan, Luis Romero and Peter Keenan. So great was Toweel's skill that not one of these fine fighters could win a single round.

In fact, in four world title fights, embracing 55 rounds, Toweel has lost no more than two rounds—and those to Manny Ortiz.

Even such ring marvels as Willie Pep and "Sugar" Ray Robinson would be hard pressed to equal this amazing record.

What is more, Toweel is the only world champion today with a 100 per cent record. He has won all his 23 professional fights to date, 11 of them by knockouts.

AFTER witnessing the scientific beating Toweel had administered to his world title claimant, Luis Romero, portly Bobby Diamond, manager or handler of eight world champions, including such greats as Fidel La Barba, Frankie Genaro and Panama Al Brown, enthused:

"Toweel is a far better fighter than experts in Europe and Britain had led me to believe. They said he just threw his punches without knowing when or how, but that is ridiculous. Certainly, no bantam in the world will beat him today."

Asked about Viccie's chances against the leading featherweights, Diamond replied:

"I have seen both Ray Famechon, the French and European champion, and Sandy Saddler, the world title holder, in action. If I knew that Toweel could fight at 123 or 124 pounds without carrying superfluous weight, then I would take him to beat both. He is definitely a bit of a genius in the ring. What about third ranking Roy Ankarah? Vic would have little trouble with him."

Exaggerated praise, you say? Not at all. It is a fact that Toweel fights better at 124 pounds than he does when boiled down to the bantamweight limit. Although the weight reducing does not seem to affect his tremendous stamina, it definitely minimizes his punching power. In the Keenan fight Toweel had the doughty Scot on the verge of a knockout on several occasions but just didn't seem able to find the strength to finish him off. Coming in at 116½ to Keenan's 117½, Toweel appeared too finely drawn to punch with pulverizing effect, and so it proved.

When Toweel (124 pounds) fought Bobby Boland of Scotland in an overweight bout in Johannesburg in September last year, he knocked out his opponent in 7 minutes, 46 seconds of the first round. Yet a few months before, Boland had given Keenan a fierce, close battle in Scotland before the referee stopped the fight in Keenan's favor in the twelfth round because of an ugly cut over Boland's right eye.

Other overweight fight knockout victims included "Bunty" Doran, Irish champion, in nine rounds; Jimmy Kenny of Scotland in seven rounds, and Fanie van Graan, South African featherweight contender, in two rounds.

AS a bantamweight, however, Toweel has won most of his fights on points decisions, proving that he loses the edge of his punching power through weight reduction. The most notable exception, of course, was his first title defense against Danny O'Sullivan, whom he knocked out in ten rounds after dropping him 20 times—a record for a world title fight.

What is the secret of Toweel's amazing success?

I think his predominant asset is his stamina. Like the one and only Henry Armstrong, one-time holder simultaneously of

the world featherweight, lightweight and welterweight titles, Toweel attacks incessantly, unleashing a bewilderingly accurate barrage of punches to head and body.

But unlike Armstrong, Toweel can also flash brilliant, scientific boxing form out of the Marquis of Queensberry mold. He is, in fact, the complete boxer—fighter. This was perfectly demonstrated in his second world title defense against the Spanish southpaw, Luis Romero, called El Toro (The Bull) by Madrid boxing fans. By far the most devastating puncher among bantamweights, Romero found Toweel a far too elusive target on which to explode his famous left hooks. Although the Spaniard fought with the venom of a bull when the darts are in his side, he was outclassed and absorbed a cruel beating. He was on the verge of a knockout in the 15th round when a searing short right to the jaw turned his legs to rubber. He managed to rise at "nine," the bell coming to his rescue shortly afterwards.

ANOTHER asset is his uncanny ability to size up an opponent in the first two rounds and then play on his weaknesses until victory is assured. With Ortiz he crowded the Mexican-American to the ropes where his superior ringcraft would be least effective. With O'Sullivan he switched from orthodox stance to southpaw to bewitch and bewilder the flashy Britisher out of his stride. With Georges Mousse, former French bantamweight and featherweight champion, he gave a classic exhibition of slipping and riding punches, a department in which the Frenchman was reputed to excel.

With Keenan he knew he was up against a brilliant scientific boxer who could revert to quicksilver evasive tactics if the going got tough. So Viccie stormed to the attack from the opening bell and kept up a blistering pace throughout the fight. He never gave Keenan a chance to settle down.

Says Toweel: "I knew I would have to chase Peter, just as Luis Romero chased him for 15 rounds—and lost his European title on points. My plan was to wear him down as soon as possible, but right through the fight he was hard to tag solidly."

In addition to this shrewd, calculating boxing brain, Toweel has the ability to absorb punishment with the resiliency of foam rubber. He has never been floored in his entire career, embracing over 200 amateur bouts (only two of which he lost) and 23 professional contests. In the early rounds of the Ortiz fight Toweel stopped some crushing punches—they broke his nose and cauliflowered his left ear—but never once did he weaken or take a backward step.

SITTING in the dressing room after the fight, his midriff a kaleidoscope of angry red weals from Toweel's thudding fists, Ortiz paid Vic a great compliment.

"For a youngster who has only had 14 professional fights Toweel is phenomenal," he said. "He will become a great champion and will hold the title for a very long time."

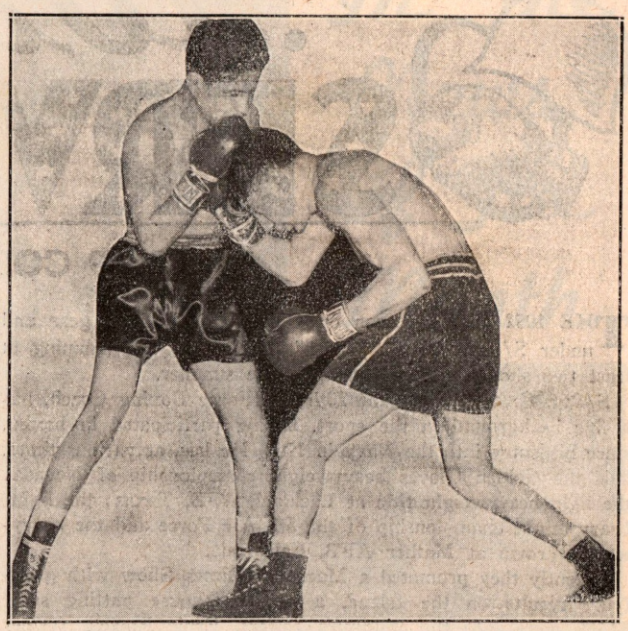
Toweel's rise to fame hasn't made it necessary for him to buy a larger hat. He is still the same modest, quiet-spoken lad he was when he won his first professional fight and pocketed a check for $60. He never underestimates his opponents and trains equally hard for all his fights.

His wife, Julia, a pretty brunette, says he is very quiet and considerate. "But just the one time you must be careful," she emphasizes, "is the morning before the fight. Then he is moody and vicious and snaps at everyone."

But for all his quietness and modesty outside the ring, Toweel is a "killer" once he climbs through the ropes, whether for an actual contest or merely a sparring session. He never pulls his punches. A week before the Keenan fight, he knocked out one of his Negro sparring partners in a ferocious display of non-stop punching. It took 45 minutes to revive him.

A few months after Vic had turned professional, he was ordered by his father and trainer, "Papa" Mike, to spar with his eldest brother, Jimmy, who was then South African lightweight champion. But so vicious were the exchanges that their father had to jump into the ring and get between them. He placed a hand on each of their shoulders.

"Boys," he admonished, "you're brothers!"



When youth and speed carried Toweel (right) to the world title. The wily Manuel Ortiz used all his ring experience to hold off the South African, but the 33-year-old Californian lacked the stamina to maintain the blistering pace set by his young challenger. In winning the championship after only sixteen months and a dozen fights, Toweel capped a most spectacular campaign.

Toweel's rise to prominence has revived boxing interest in South Africa, which had receded to a low ebb with the defeats of its heavyweight idol, Johnny Ralph, at the hands of Freddie Mills, former world cruiserweight champion, and Bruce Woodcock, former Empire heavyweight title holder.

AN all-time South African boxing crowd of 26,000 paid about $90,000 to see the Keenan-Toweel fight. Some 20,000 people paid $70,000 to see Luis Romero go down to defeat. These are big crowds when it is realized that Johannesburg has a population of only 700,000.

It is estimated that Toweel has made $75,000 to date, and, as his father says, "It's peanuts." But Viccie is now on the threshold of lucrative purses, especially as it is virtually certain that he will campaign later this year as a featherweight, with Sandy Saddler's world title as his objective. He received his largest purse for defending his title against Keenan—$16,000.

Bobby Diamond estimates that Toweel can earn $300,000 from boxing in the next five years.

Jack Solomons has informed Toweel that he would like to groom him for the world featherweight title. With this objective in mind, he suggested three "warm-up" fights against Ray Famechon, Roy Ankarah and Willie Pep, all, of course, to take place in London.

Vic and his management have stated that they will not leave South Africa for at least six months. Vic's manager, his brother Maurice, says that immediate plans are for Toweel to defend his South African featherweight title against Tony Lombard and then meet either Maurice Sandeyron of France or Jean Sneyers of Belgium, ranked third and fifth, respectively, in an overweight match.

No definite answer has been given in regard to Solomons' proposal.

But I am sure that when Vic has these two fights behind his back he will leave South Africa for a short campaign in Britain and America. I know that it is his ambition to visit America, which he admires greatly, and to fight in Madison Square Garden. As the International Boxing Club has expressed its willingness to promote fights for him at that venue, it is extremely likely that American boxing fans will soon see South Africa's first

(Continued on page 39)

...With Our SERVICEMEN

By CAMP CORRESPONDENTS

THE 1952 boxing season on Okinawa is in high gear and under S/Sgt. W. H. "Baron" Groth, they are planning at least two shows per month during the summer.

S/Sgt. Groth, who is the 20th Air Force Boxing Coach, has a fine background in the sport, having participated in boxing since his entry into the Navy in 1942. He has, at various times, held the Golden Gloves heavyweight championship of Nevada; the light-heavyweight title at Lackland AFB, Texas; the light-heavyweight championship of the 5th Air Force and the heavyweight crown at Mather AFB, California.

Recently they promoted a March of Dimes Show with gratifying results on the Island, a capacity house putting some $2,300 more into the children's coffers. Ernie Rowell, former Northeast Inter-Service welterweight champion, scored over the Infantry's Louis Gage, Pan-American welter finalist, in the co-feature, the referee wisely calling a halt in the middle of the fourth round.

Bill McNeece, former Long Island, N. Y., welterweight decisioned Harry Davis, Island light-heavyweight champ, in the other main event.

Boxing stole the show throughout the sports program at Exercise Snow Fall, the Army's gigantic winter maneuvers at Camp Drum, N. Y., during January and February. Boxing programs, either live punching or provided by such visitors as Barney Ross and Ruby Goldstein, drew more than twice as many soldier fans to the huge Camp Drum Field House as did any other sports show.

For the finals of the Snow Fall Golden Gloves championships several fistic celebrities graciously traveled hundreds of miles to take part in the activities, which some 5,000 soldiers turned out to witness, the largest crowd ever to jam the Drum Field House.

Coming up to entertain the soldiers were Ray Arcel, noted fistic trainer who has handled a number of world champions; Harry Balogh, for sixteen years the announcing "Voice of Madison Square Garden," Dave Rochon, leader of the Montreal City Council and president of the National Boxing Association; Barney Ross, former world lightweight and welterweight champion; and Whitey Bimstein, famous trainer of fighters.

Arcel and Bimstein worked in the corners through the finals, giving the soldier-fighters expert advice and between rounds assistance. Balogh announced the entire card and Ross and Major John F. Sullivan, Special Services Officer of Exercise Snow Fall and a staff referee of the Massachusetts State Boxing Commission in civilian life, divided the third-man chores.

A scroll, naming them as "Honorary Members of Exercise Snow Fall" for "Gracious Cooperation in the Entertainment of Troops" was presented to each visitor, as well as Referee Ruby Goldstein, who made an earlier visit to the cold, wintry area with Ross. The show was a huge success.

Exercise Snow Fall at Camp Drum, N. Y., proved to be a huge success, with many fistic celebrities joining in the show. Left to right, are Ray Arcel, noted trainer; Lieut. Gen. Willis D. Crittenberger, Commanding General of First Army and Maneuver Director of the combined Army-Air Force Snow Fall Exercise; Harry Balogh, Madison Square Garden announcer for many years; Dave Rochon, president of the National Boxing Association; Barney Ross, former world lightweight and welterweight champion; Whitey Bimstein, trainer, and Major John F. Sullivan, Special Services Officer of Exercise Snow Fall.

One of the best young fighters turned out by the services during the current emergency, is Larry Mujica, of Fort Benning, Ga., who recently scored his sixth knockout and tenth victory since turning to the pro fight game in his off-duty hours.

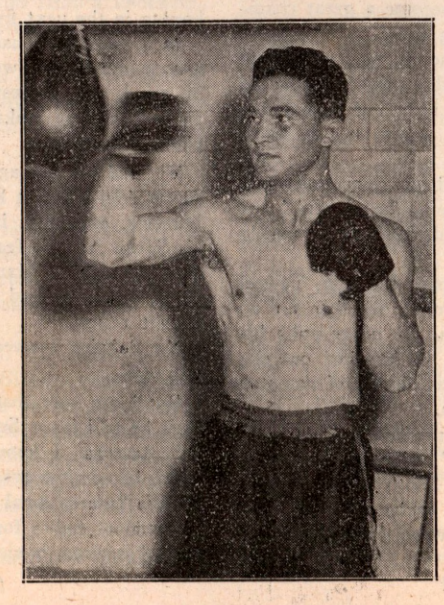
The 22-year-old Manhattan-born welterweight has lost only two bouts, one to Chuck Taylor, veteran Coalport, Pa., contender, and Sonny Luciano, of New Jersey.

A member of the Airborne Battalion of Benning's First Student Regiment, Larrupin' Larry has fought all except one of his 12 bouts in nearby Columbus, Ga., where he is Promoter Fred Ward's top gate attraction.

Sgt. Mujica ventured down to Tampa, Fla., for his last bout where he kayoed Rene Cantero in the sixth round after decking the veteran Cuban four times.

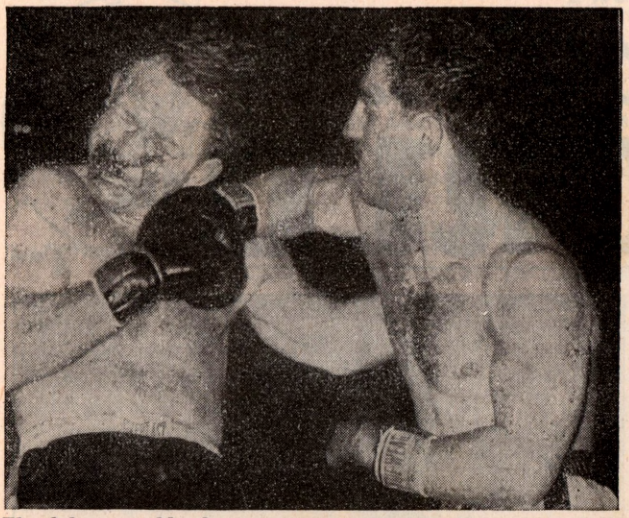
With no boxing commission in Georgia, Promoter Ward last fall established his own Georgia welterweight championship and pitted Mujica against Ralph Pearson, tough Macon, Ga., slugger in a 12-rounder for the crown. Mujica won handily.

Since then he has defended the "title" against Kid McCoy, of Macon, Jo Tunney, of Atlanta, Charles Patterson, Young Alvarez, of Tampa, and Pablo Rodriguez, of Havana, all by the knockout route. Larry entered the army in 1949.

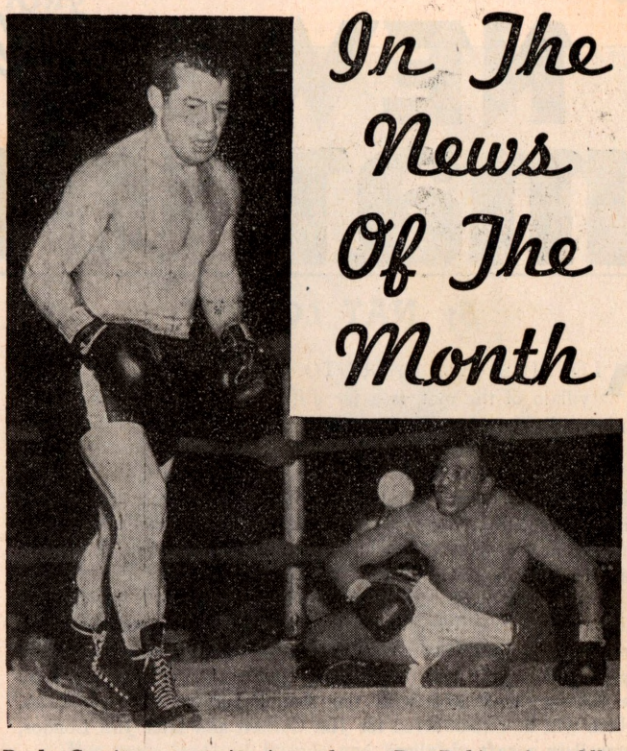


Larry Mujica, New York welterweight, stationed at Fort Benning, Ga., is compiling an imposing record in the pro fight game while in service.

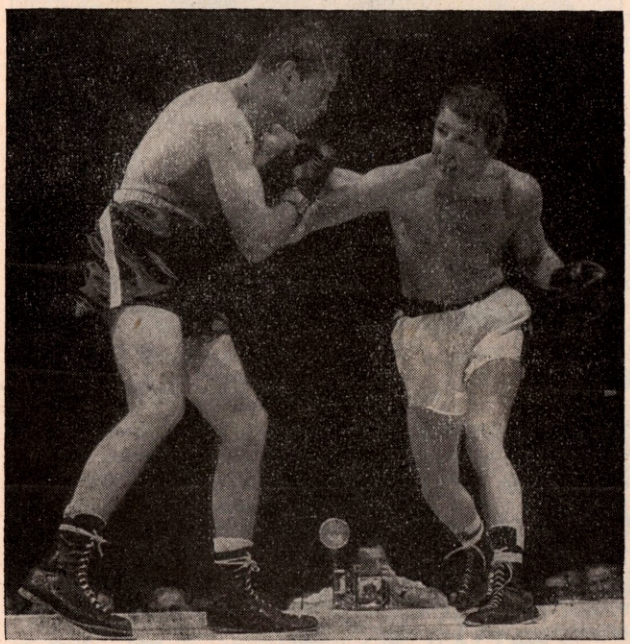
In The News Of The Month



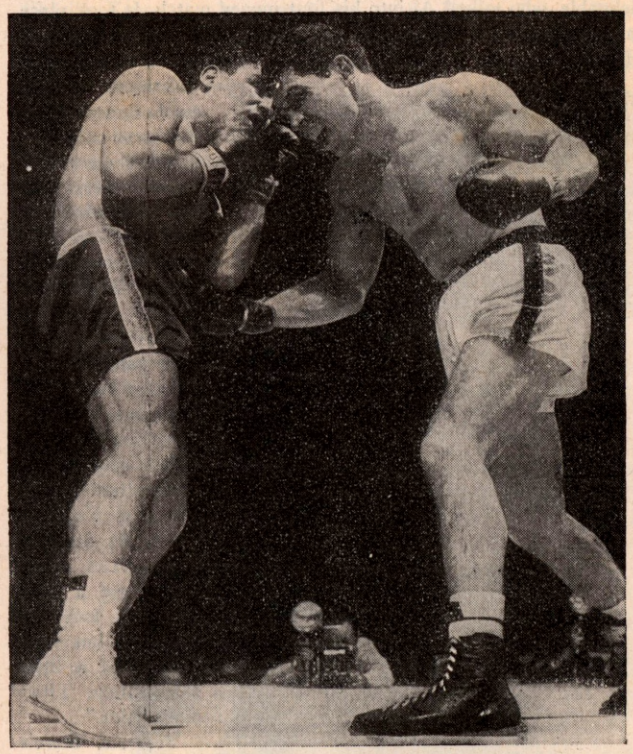
The fight was a bloody mess, as you can see, at Convention Hall, Philadelphia, when Rocky Marciano, undefeated Brockton, Mass., heavyweight, stopped Lee Savold. Ring-rusty Marciano failed to down the creaking Savold but did manage to record a "knockout" when Savold's manager called a halt to proceedings at the end of the sixth round.



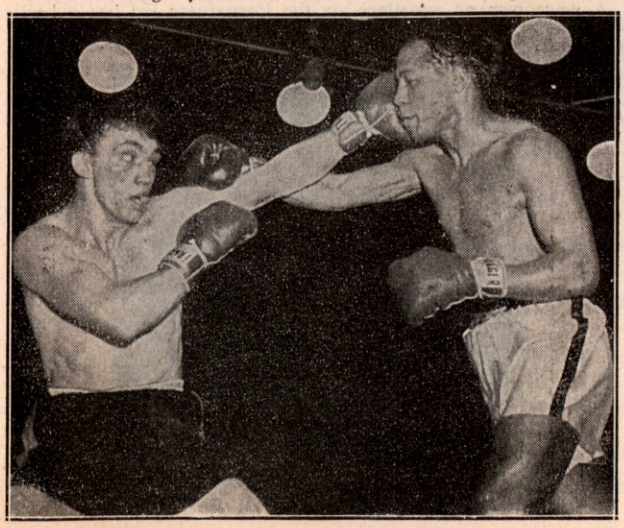
Rocky Graziano, preparing for a shot at Ray Robinson's middleweight title, scores a knockout over Eddie O'Neill, Milwaukee, Wis., middleweight, at Louisville, Ky. He floored O'Neill four times in the fourth and ended matters then and there, as the referee stepped in to stop the fight.



Welterweight Billy Graham (right) gave a neat boxing lesson to Jimmy Herring, New York middleweight, as he won a unanimous ten-round decision at Madison Square Garden. With Charley Humez now fighting as a middleweight, Graham becomes the No. 1 challenger for Kid Gavilan's world welterweight title.



Danny Nardico (right) had the third round taken away from him when he landed a right below Robert Villemain's belt in their bout at Madison Square Garden. Announced at first as a majority decision for Villemain, it was later changed to a unanimous win for the Frenchman when it was discovered one of the judges had failed to award Villemain with an all-important "one-point" for the third round.



Vic Cardell (left), Connecticut welter, sends a hard left to the cheek of Johnny Bratton in Chicago bout. Bratton won a split decision.

NEWS of the.. mat WORLD

By NAT LOUBET

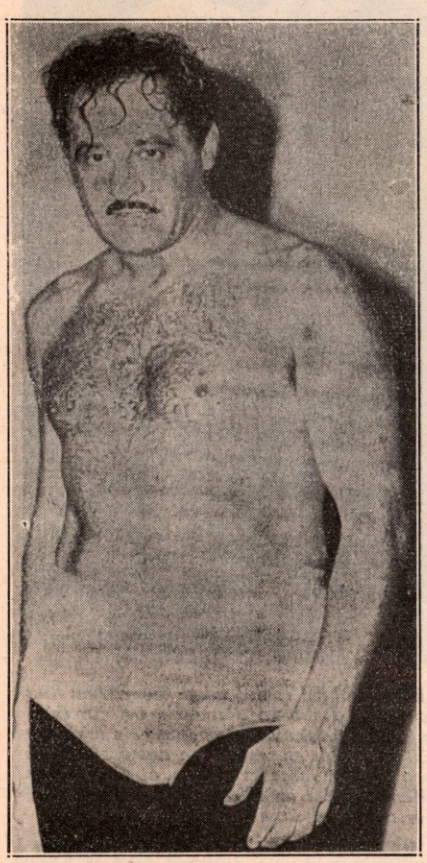
ALOYSIUS (AL) GALENTO, the histrionic, crowd-baiting villain of the mat, is a far different man outside the roped square. A likeable, sincere, good-humored, intelligent chap, Al is an idealist at heart.

His heroes are men like John Pesek and Frank Gotch, and he likes to picture himself in the light of simon pure tradition with himself as a Greco-Roman grappler. Actually he is a superb catch-as-catch-can stylist and plays his part of a melodramatic bad man to the hilt in typical Hollywood fashion.

Back in his early days his parents moved from New York City to San Francisco, where he attended high school and first got his love for the grunt-and-groan sport. Al learned fast, and performed on the mat team for Stanford U. While at college he became associated with the San Francisco Olympic Club, which will be remembered for Jim Corbett and later Jim Londos, as well as a raft of others.

When it comes to grappling, Galento considers the Olympic Club his Alma Mater. It was there that he put in long and tedious hours polishing off the rough edges and developing the solid technique that is his today.

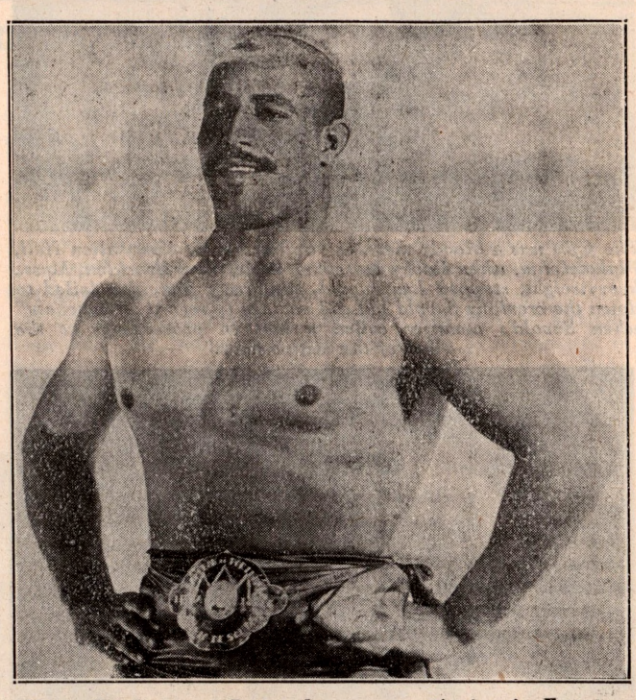
The start of his pro career came after some urging by Franz Schnable, who talked Al into his first money match. It took place in Memphis, Tenn., and as Al says, "What a sad night that was." He started out as a straight grappler. He wore black tights and was minus the leers and thespian activities so necessary in the show today. While others have now switched to "scanties" in the ring, Al still sticks to his long black tights.



Al Galento, bad boy of wrestling, called the "Spider," who is making Pacific Coast fans thrill to his meanness.

There's more than just tradition in those long black coverings. As Galento himself says: "They may not be pretty but they sure protect against the scuffs and leg burns. And when you've got a man in a leg lock, he can't get out with the aid of a little perspiration. That cloth holds."

Yes, sir, there's nothing lacking in Al Galento's make-up. He's rated as one of the roughest and meanest of grapplers, but to those who know him outside the ring, he's one nice guy.



Mario De Souza of Portugal, now campaigning in Eastern United States rings.

MARIO DE SOUZA of Portugal, former European title holder, campaigning in Eastern American rings, was recommended to American booking agents by Frank Sexton after Frank had locked arms with the six-foot 230-pounder. Frank defeated De Souza, but was so high on him as a wrestler that Toots Mondt imported Mario.

At 25, Mario has cut a swath in the mat world. Although he speaks very little English, he has been able to gain the hearts of reporters and fans alike.

De Souza gained his European crown at the expense of Manuel Riveria of Spain in a match at Lisbon a little over a year ago. Specializing in the bear hug and back breaker, he is the picture of catlike grace and coordination.

A newcomer, as wrestlers go, the Portuguese lad has a back-

Bobby Orton, Kansas City speedball, doing well on Pacific Coast. (Photo by Masura)

ground of three years of amateur wrestling and five as a professional.

All he requests is a chance to meet the best that America can offer and he promises to give the fans his best at all times.

So far his invasion has been a success and he has lived up to expectations as a colorful grappler. . . . His best has been very good indeed.

"TREACHEROUS" PHILLIPS started out as an amateur boxer for the Dayton Boys' Club. One day the Ukrainian mat star, Johnny Demchuck, talked to Treach about wrestling. The idea interested Phillips and he trained hard under the tutelage of Johnny.

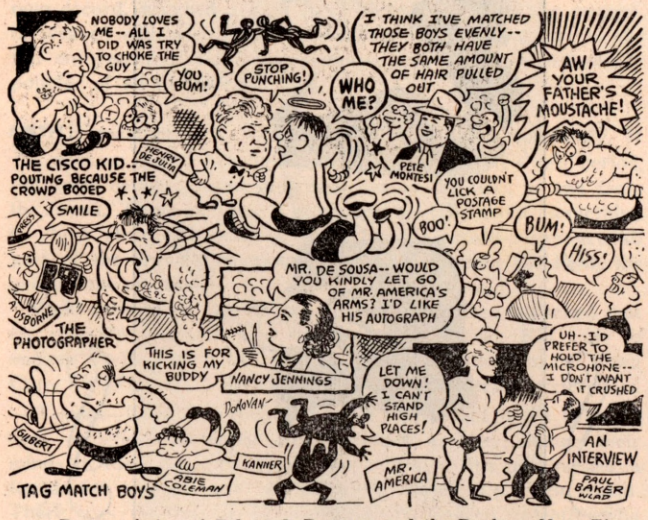
In his early wrestling days he weighed in at a mere 107 pounds but he gradually gained weight and experience. A hitch in the Navy rounded out his figure as well as his repertoire of wrestling holds and he was all set to enter the pro ranks.

Although he was originally born in Indiana he was reared in a Dayton, O., orphanage, where he starred as a wrestler and also in basketball, football, baseball, tumbling and dramatics. Treach also was placed in charge of plays and vaudeville performances put on at the school.

A youngster who has been making it the hard way, Phillips has come up with a large mat following around Utah and Nevada.

One of the youngest grapplers in the game, Treach maintains that one of his biggest thrills is corresponding with his ever increasing fans.

So, wrestling fans, if you want to correspond with Treach, simply write to him at 420 West 13th St., Bartlesville, Okla.



By permission of Robert J. Donovan and the Danbury News-Times.

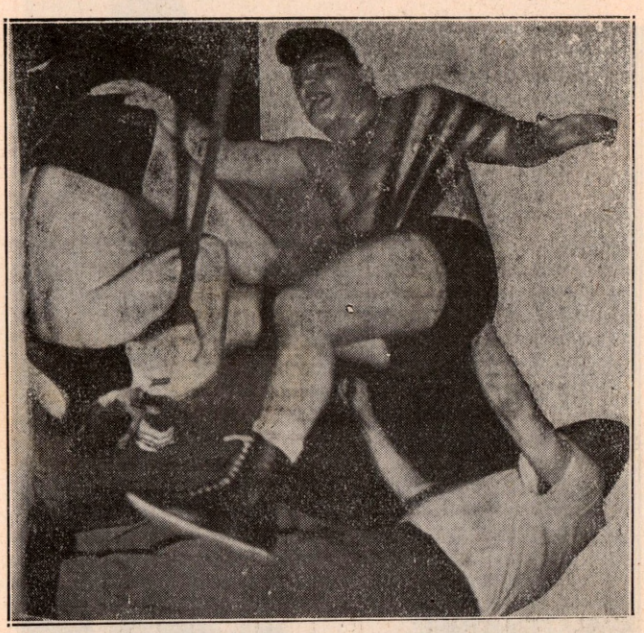
BILLY WOLFE, grand daddy of the women wrestling parade, has given another new face to the sport. She is Ida May.

At 20, Ida stands five feet two, and scales 126 pounds. Her long, flowing black tresses and physique are those of a beauty on a professional stage. With speed and the nimbleness of a cat, Miss May puts on an exhibition of good fundamental knowledge of the grappling game. Her holds are deftly made and her escapes are those of a girl with much more experience than the record attests.

She has the natural poise of an entertainer, which she undoubtedly received from her years spent as a singer and instrumentalist. She's a sportswoman, rated as a top hand with horses and has acted as an instructor at riding academies.

Miss May has a burning desire to show the people of her home town, Norwich, Conn., that she can reach the top in anything she does. Right now, that is wrestling, and in her own words:

"Nothing has ever happened to me in my new and strenuous profession with the exception of a few bumps and bruises.



Al Lovelock, over the ropes, as Vincent Lopez holds on for dear life. Bout ended in a draw. (Photo by Bob Utter)

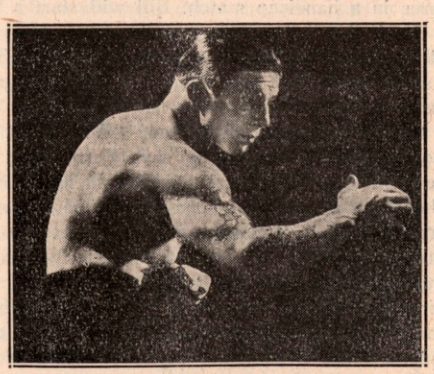
. . . I've made loads of friends and find that among the wrestlers and the fans are some of the nicest people I have ever known."

DOWN in New Orleans, the Land of the Skulls . . . No. 2 was unmasked in a spectacular but losing affair against Charlie Keene . . . he turned out to be Elmer Davis. Keene had agreed that if he lost, he would have his hair shaved off in the ring. . . . Companion to Skull No. 2. . . . Skull No. 1 had a more successful evening, going to a draw with Al Getz. . . . Just skull practice.

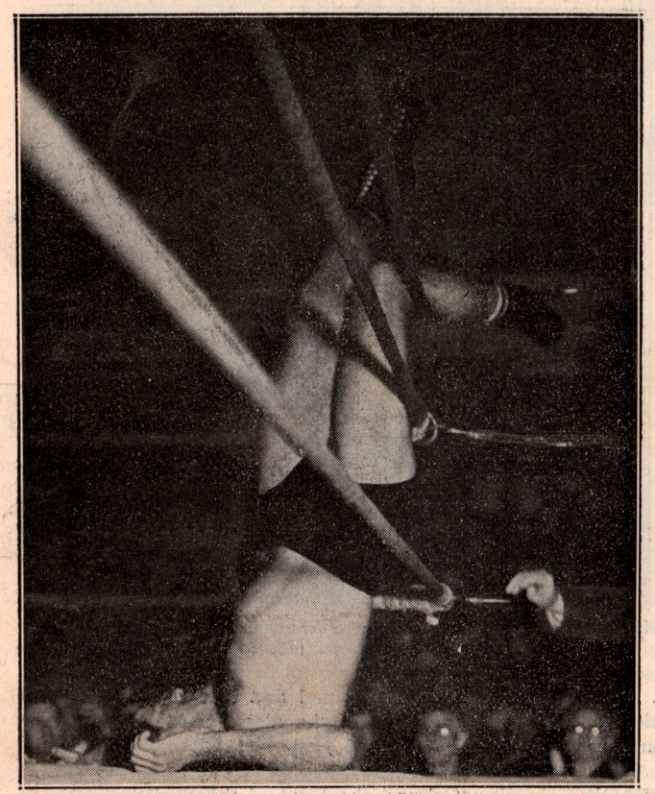
At Boston, on one of brother Bowser's fistivic evenings, Yukon Eric and Bobby Managoff went the time limit after taking a fall apiece earlier. Chris Anderson and Les Regan wrestled to a 20-minute draw, and . . . in the semi-final . . . Bull Curry and Guy LaRose were tossed out by the ref for . . . "Unnecessary roughness." . . . Can you imagine? That's not all. In the first bout of the evening, Frank James of New York was given the heave ho. For what, you ask? Yep . . . "Unnecessary roughness." It must have been a rough evening.

Out Minneapolis way, the usual quiet evening of grappling was broken only by the end of a nightstick as police entered the ring to quell a near-riot which ensued after Tiny Mills was defeated by Bronko Nagurski on a foul. That's really getting the bird.

Tiny Mills, wrestling terror from Camrose, Canada, has been suspended for conduct detrimental to his opponents and to wrestling. Mills hit Jim Henry with a chair et al in a recent match.



"Treacherous" Phillips, a youngster who is new to the mat world. He hails from Oklahoma.



Lou Thez in a scene taken during his match with Ray Eckert at the Indianapolis Armory. Thez, the champ, won. (A Bob Utter photo)

Had quite a few inquiries re the difference between pro and college wrestling. You've all seen pro wrestling and the rules are—ahem. As for college . . . there are three three-minute rounds with no rest between rounds. The Joe College boys start the first round on their feet. The second round finds one man over the other . . . decided by the toss of a coin . . . and to start the third round, the underneath man gets the top position.

A fall ends the match, and if no fall occurs, the match is decided on points. Reversal, take-down or near fall, two points each; escape, one point each. The fall is two seconds.

The main difference between pro and college is in the "do nots." In collegiate mat work it is deemed "daa daa" to use choking holds, toe holds, a hammerlock bent to more than 90 degrees, full nelson or a body slam meant to hurt an opponent. Whoever heard of a body slam meant to hurt anybody else?

RECEIVED word from Bill Wilson of Kansas City currently on a vacation trip. He writes that Morris Shapiro is top man in Texas and Sonny Myers beat both Ellis Bashara and Karol Krauser in a handicap match. Bill will start a wrestling result sheet on his return from his jaunt.

Did you know that Lou Thez's real name is Lajos Tiza? He changed it when he started grappling. . . . That Mary Marxen Gagne insists she first met Verne at a wiener roast when they both were going to Robbinsdale High School? "We met at a school dance. I should know. I was there," says Verne. . . . That the Gagnes have two children, Kathy, 11 months old, and Greg, three? . . . That they have a swarm of dogs around the house as pets?

Ed (Bearcat) Wright, Jr., son of old Bearcat Wright, who used to fight in Omaha, Nebr., is now fighting in the heavyweight ranks. He toes the scales at 230 pounds. He also is wrestling under the direction of Tony Stecher at Minneapolis, Minn.

Bob Orton, 224-pounder from Kansas City, who graduated from Wyandotte High School, has recently turned professional and is currently making fans in the Mid-West loop.

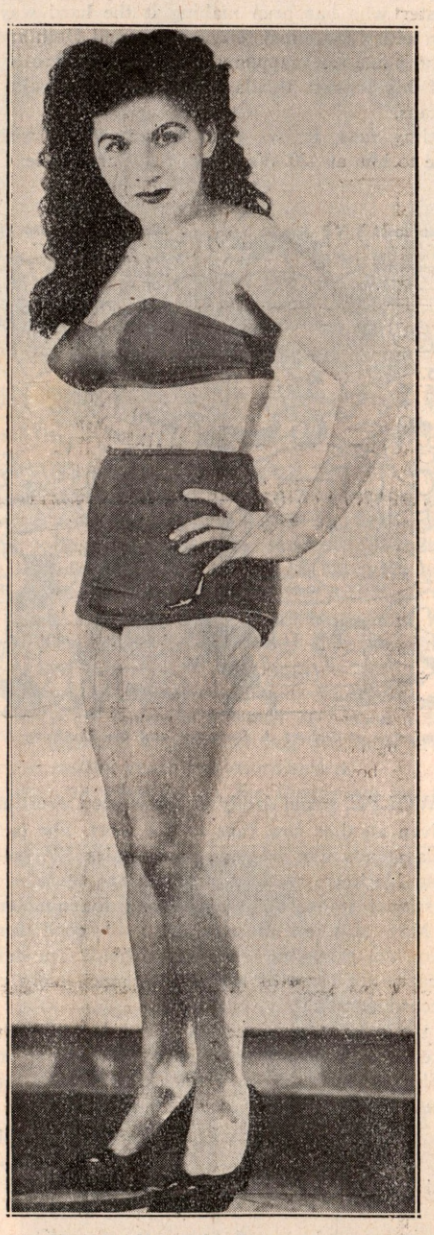
Ed Strangler Lewis, one of wrestling's true greats, in addition to managing Lou Thez, has a new vocation. He has taken on the job of campaigning against juvenile delinquency and travels all over the United States addressing student bodies as well as civic organizations.

At Hartford, Conn., the tag team of Wild Bull Curry and Aldo Bogni took two out of three falls from the team of Guy LaRose and Adrien Baillargeon. . . . Los Angeles, Calif., fans saw wrestling's Orchid Man, Gorgeous George, draw the fangs from Wild Red Berry. Berry won the opener with his Gilligan twist. George was awarded the second when the ref halted the proceedings due to unnecessary roughness. George then lowered the boom with a shoulder press.

In his first San Francisco appearance, Don Eagle, Mohawk Indian, defeated George Penchoff at the Winterland Arena. Don took the only fall in 24:25 with a spinning double wristlock. Penchoff was unable to continue. . . . At Philadelphia, Wladek Kowalski won two out of three falls over Ernie Dusek. Mario De Souza and Lenny Montana went to a draw.

Toshiro Daigo, Japanese Judo champion, showed ten Bavarian stars and an audience of servicemen how it's done. He defeated all ten—one right after the other, in less than seven minutes.

(Continued on page 35)



Ida May or Norwich, Conn., a newcomer to the ranks of women wrestling.

Emotions — Mixed and Plain

By JOE NICHOLS

ROBERT BURNS, the national poet of Scotland, certainly coined one of the most expressive phrases in the English language when he composed the prayer beginning, "O would some power the giftie gie us to see ourselves as others see us!" Old Bobbie, who liked a fight or a frolic with the best of them, could very easily have had the boxing fan in mind when he originated the deathless saying.

There is no place in the entire world of sport where the spectator roves through the entire gamut of emotion with so much naturalness as in the boxing arena. The fight fan says and does things which, in his calmer moments, he would refuse to believe ever happened. He'll agree that the fellow next to him rides with every punch, and that the spectator on the other side may say something uncomplimentary about the referee, but as for himself—never.

The fact remains, though, that anybody who has ever, of his own accord, watched a fight has cheered, or jeered, or swayed, or weaved with a zeal and an abandon that are necessary to the full enjoyment of this most primitive and yet most universally popular of all the sports.

THE reaction of a boxing crowd takes place constantly. It goes on during the fighting, during the minute's rest period, the waits between bouts, and even during the trips to and from the arena. There is always something to talk about, something to cheer about. The cheers, boos, hisses, catcalls—they are all part of the crowd's emotions. The more exciting the fight, the greater the emotions.

Fight crowds are notoriously fickle. It has often happened that the ringside spectator who started out beseeching Kid Cute to outstab Packy Punch will wind up imploring Punch to cut down Cute. Or vice versa. Styles don't necessarily attract preferences.

Women—Lord love them—exercise their right to be fickle in their athletic attachments just as much as they change their minds in their ordinary day-to-day activities. It's nothing for a female fan to cheer and boo the same fighter in a single round. There was the one at Madison Square Garden recently who couldn't make up her mind between the cute Frenchman and the "strong looking boy from Tampa" until late in the fight when she heard somebody call the boy from Tampa by name.

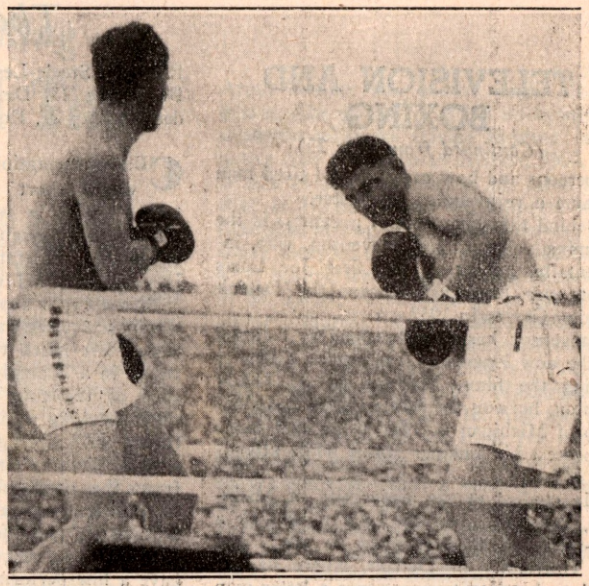
"Oh! His name is Danny," she said. "Come on, Danny!"

Of course, it was the fight between Robert Villemain and Danny Nardico, and things were all right with her until she found out that one of the boxers had a first name that she liked!

BUT the women have it on the men in one respect, though. And that is in the treatment of the referee. The members of the fair sex don't pay much attention to the actions of the "third man in the ring," except in the rarest of instances. But to the men, the referee is fair game.

Very often it seems as if the only reason a certain type fan goes to a fight at all is just to pick on the poor "man in gray." No matter how capable the arbiter is reputed to be, this certain type finds fault with his work from first bell to last. He is an especially blood-thirsty individual, and roars in protest when the referee humanely stops a fight.

Yet, when he pricks his own finger on a rose-thorn, he bellows to his wife for the iodine before he passes out into a dead faint.



Jack Dempsey (right) and Georges Carpentier. The bout in which the crowd's reactions played a big part in the fury with which the Manassa Mauler fought his French opponent.

This sort of fan is in the minority. He really does no harm, serving rather as a jester for those around him. The one who really is a bother is the spectator who blinds himself to what's going on in the ring. That is, he'll partially blind himself.

He'll see the punch his favorite lands, even when it misses, and he'll fail completely to pay any attention to the blow landed by the other guy. And all the time he'll keep up a rattling, "Watch that, ref!" "D'ja see that, ref?" or "Hey, ref, warn that guy!" It's a lucky thing indeed that no one, especially the referee, pays any attention to this specimen.

MOST fans are tolerant, in spite of the fact that they like to consider themselves hard-boiled and worldly. This can easily be seen whenever there is a fight in which a badly overmatched boy is participating. Immediately the fans will swing to him, shouting encouragement and coaching him with advice which, if followed, would make the poor boy even worse than he is.

But in offering his advice, the fan really means well. He is instinctively for the underdog. While he has nothing specifically against the favorite, he just wants the underdog to win, and he'll shout himself bug-eyed if by so doing he can be of any help.

The old-time fan from the West Side still insists that it was his shouting and encouragement that enabled Jimmy Braddock to overcome the odds of 10 to 1 and beat Max Baer for the heavyweight championship on June 13, 1935.

As kindly disposed as the crowd may be toward the underdog, it can also be cruel in its treatment of the fighter who, for some reason or other, has aroused their ill will. No better example of that can be offered than by Jack Dempsey.

Today the ex-Manassa Mauler basks in the lovelight of the fight crowd. He is without a doubt the most popular ex-champion alive. Everywhere he goes he is the center of an adoring crowd, and his slightest utterance is accepted just as if it had fallen from the lips of a god.

IT wasn't always that way with Jack, and he'll be the first one to admit it. There was a time when he was shunned, scorned and even hated after he took the title from Jess Willard in 1919. The reason for this dislike was not based on his conquest of Willard—Jess was never too popular as a champion. It was a holdover from the propaganda hysteria of the First World War, from which Dempsey was exempted because of a high-priority job in a shipyard.

He had the misfortune to permit himself to be photographed with the shipyard as a background, in a worker's rough overalls and hat, but wearing a pair of patent leather shoes. The publication of that picture all over the country stirred up a grad-

(Continued on page 38)

TELEVISION AND BOXING

(Continued from page 25)

of persons and how easily an old tired man became a rejuvenated youngster.

Behind this panorama of greatness is the booming voice of Jim Stevenson, who, incidentally, announced the first Joe Louis fight ever broadcast, during the Detroit Golden Gloves in 1933.

Stevenson has a background as colorful as the now legendary mittmen he discusses during the films. Fighting as Al (Kid) Clinton, he won the lightweight championship of Michigan in 1924, using that name to protect his amateur status while attending college.

He studied at the University of Michigan, Wayne University (where he took a pre-med and then changed to law), and the University of Detroit, where he got his law degree. Stevenson was a letter man in football, basketball and track and played professional basketball with the Detroit Rayls. He was half-mile track champion at school and as late as 1940 was the squash champion of Michigan.

A lawyer by profession, he was at one time assistant prosecutor of Wayne County, leaving that position in 1930. Prepared to take a scholarship to the Vienna School of Opera, which he had been offered, chance diverted him to radio station WJR in Detroit, where he took to writing scripts (and acting parts). Leo Fitzpatrick, head of WJR, familiar with Stevenson's background, asked him to cover sports for the station, and in 1931 he was doing five shows a week for the magnificent sum of ten dollars.

Later on Stevenson handled broadcasts of the Detroit Tigers baseball games and the football games of the University of Michigan and was a news commentator.

In 1941, as a reserve officer, he served as a captain in the military intelligence and devised the intricate communications set-up known as the "Red Plan." Jim was injured in the line of duty in 1943 and was inactivated in February, 1944, with the rank of colonel. He then went over to the NBC network as a news broadcaster.

Stevenson started in television in 1947 being, along with Bob Stanton and Bob Edge, one of the three pioneers of TV sports announcing, and at times did the fights from Madison Square Garden, the New York Giants baseball games from the Polo Grounds, and the national singles and Davis Cup finals from Forest Hills, Long Island, in 1947 and 1948. In addition, he handled Ivy League football games, wrestling, and the only billiards championship ever televised (between Willie Hoppe and Willie Mosconi in 1948).

"Greatest Fights of the Century" began on April 8, 1949, as a five-minute show and is now a fifteen-minute format under Bill Cayton, president of the Cayton Agency, and sponsored by Chesebrough Manufacturing Company. Allan Black, television and radio director of the Cayton organization, handles the show with Jim Stevenson.

Their schedule of films coming up for the next few weeks is as follows: April: 18, Louis-Godoy (first); 25, Maloney-Gagnon. May: 2, Dempsey-Tunney (second); 9, Farr-Braddock; 16, Armstrong-Garcia (first); 23, Schmeling-Walker; 30, Louis-Retzlaff; Steele-Lesnevich. June: 6, Louis-Braddock; 13, Dempsey-Firpo; 20, Dundee-Yarosz; 27, Ross-Armstrong.

CBS' presentation of Ernest Hemmingway's short story, "Fifty Grand," turned out to be worth little more than a lead nickel, though it was an earnest attempt, we understand, to do a difficult Hemmingway subject.

The story, as shown, was completely distorted and whitewashed, and the technical angles left much to be desired, especially when, in a championship match, the manager of the title holder hangs over the ropes smoking a big cigar and exhorts the champ to keep fighting! When will the motion pictures and television get away from the tired, old amateurish ways of presenting the boxing game in their conception of "real life."

Dane Clark, cast in the role of the champ, gave a fine performance with a script that left much to be desired, and the remainder of the cast likewise attempted to handle their parts well despite the burden of an unconvincing script and technical shortcomings. Incidentally, the two character parts which lacked conviction were the referee in the championship bout and the newspapermen—performed by Ray Miller, one of New York's better officials, and Lou Effrat, veteran sports writer of the New York *Times*.

BILL DYER, popular sportscaster, who does the blow-by-blow accounts of the fights from the Baltimore Coliseum for Arrow Beer on WAAM Television, feels that through TV Baltimore is once again becoming an important fight center.

Dyer began his ring announcing career in Philadelphia, his home town. Back in 1936, when he was working at radio station WCAU in the Quaker City, he got the chance to call the fights at Promoter Herman Taylor's shows.

His fondest memories of great fighters were those that brought men like Henry Armstrong, holder of three world titles, and Tony Canzoneri into the ring. In fact, Bill calls Hammerin' Hank the greatest fighter he ever saw, and there are many who will agree with him on that point.

When asked to compare today's fighters with the boys of a few years back, Bill points out that in those days fighters seemed to be hungrier and they gave the game all they had. Today, says the Baltimore TV announcer, they don't seem to give it that extra something. There aren't as many youngsters moving into the game, thinks Dyer, because of a number of reasons—the closing of many clubs, the war, and the fact that boys can make more money in other, less punishing, lines of work.

Television can help or hurt the gate, says Dyer, depending on the quality of the bouts telecast. He says that a good one will pick up a gate for weeks afterward, while a slow fight will depress the gate until a good scrap comes along. The only answer, thinks Bill, is to give the fans, TV and club, evenly-matched, exciting bouts, and that is what the promoters at the Coliseum are trying to do.

Bill calls practically the entire card on Monday nights, direct from the Coliseum where the Squires Athletic Club houses its bouts. The WAAM crew sets up two cameras alongside each other, about 50 feet away from the ring, and about 20 feet in the air. Director Ken Calcee of the WAAM staff calls the shots from the remote truck, which is parked outside the Coliseum, with Bill and the WAAM audio man sitting at ringside.

Dyer is very optimistic about one thing in particular—he says that Baltimore is once again becoming the home for young, promising fighters. He cites Carl Coates, Terry Moore, Don Braun and some other young "comers" as good examples. Every youngster likes a little attention and fame, and the televising of fights has brought that to many boys who otherwise might have turned to another trade. Television then, feels Bill, is an added incentive to youngsters to enter the game and within a couple of years should be showing results with more boys trying harder to reach the top.

CHANNEL HOPPING—Theater-TV and movies combined will make the biggest bids against TV competition for the IBC outdoor shows this summer. They now have ready 200 theaters equipped for television with a seating capacity of some 300,000. The bidding for outstanding attractions ought to be hot and heavy come the summer.

Dick Garton does the ringside blow-by-blow accounts of the bouts TV'ed from the Olympic Auditorium (KTLA, Los Angeles) every other Tuesday evening. Locker room interviews with the main eventers precede the action. . . . Vic Marsillo, popular fight manager and disc jockey, now has a sports chatter (and can he chitter) program on television over WATV (Newark) every Tuesday following the fights from Laurel Garden.

The official announcement from the Hollywood Legion Stadium concerning their plan to switch the traditional Friday night boxing shows to Saturday has been released, with the first card on the new night on March 15. . . . The entire card is televised each week starting at 8:30 P.M., P.S.T., by station KECA-TV (Los Angeles), with Hank Weaver, one of KECA-TV's top men, doing the commentary. The move was approved by a unanimous vote of Legion members following the ironing out of details with the So. Cal. Managers' Association.

Jimmy Powers, TV announcer of the main events from Madison Square Garden (Friday, WNBT, New York), recently scored a good one when he staggered George Chip, who was watching the fight at his home in Pottstown, Pa. Powers, covering the Saxton-Minelli match, referred to a number of boxing brother acts as a color angle to the two Minelli brothers. He told the story of Joe and George Chip and how the latter got the chance to battle for the middleweight title and proceeded to upset Al McCoy to win the championship. . . . A few days later up turned a letter from George, telling how he was almost bowled over by the story that too few people nowadays remember.

Two rival automobile firms, one in Chicago and the other in Detroit, are bidding for the telecast rights of the weekly fights from Rainbo Arena, Chicago, for a reported $5,000 per show, reports Promoter Irving Schoenwald.

Robinson Retains World Title

(Special to THE RING*)*

RINGSIDE, Civic Auditorium, San Francisco—No champion, not even a Ray Robinson, can afford to indulge in long layoffs and expect to retain his best fighting form. Rest can often mean rust in this trade, and it was evident in his 15-round middleweight title bout with Carl (Bobo) Olson that Robinson was a couple of fights away from his dazzling peak.

Sugar Ray won handily enough, but he had several rough moments en route, and needed a strong, driving finish to make certain of the decision over his rugged, awkward Hawaiian challenger. It was Robinson's first bout in six months—since he regained the 160-pound laurels from England's Randy Turpin in New York—and his absence from competition was reflected time and again by the inaccuracy of his punching and his slowness in getting away from Olson's swings.

Robinson looked good in the early rounds, and appeared to outclass Olson so far that by the end of the sixth it looked as though Bobo would have difficulty going the full route. The champion boxed superbly, and had no difficulty scoring with fast left jabs and hooks to Olson's face. He also ripped some vicious punches to Bobo's body, and made the Hawaiian's head bob with a right uppercut.

But Olson, taking all that Robinson could fire at him, continued to plod forward, bobbing and weaving behind an awkward defense of arms and gloves, and a couple of times reaching Ray with hooks to the chin.

In the seventh round, Robinson seemed to be tiring, and Olson began to come on. Through the eighth, ninth and tenth sessions, the champion looked weary and worried as he repeatedly backed away from Olson's steady body pounding. Robinson slipped and fell to one knee just as the tenth ended, but it was not a knockdown.

A desperate Robinson rallied in the seventh and the action was fast and furious. Robinson seemed to be getting stronger in the twelfth, while Olson was beginning to show the effects of the rugged pace.

Ray again had the better of the going in the thirteenth, pummeling Olson with vicious barrages in the clinches, but was brought up short by a vicious right to the body as the round ended.

Olson came back in the fourteenth to have slightly the better of the exchanges, but it was a dying effort, and the final round was all Robinson's.

The decision was unanimous, Referee Jack Downey scoring 86½ points for Robinson to 79½ for Olson. Both judges also gave the champion clear margins, Toby Irwin voting 84½ to 80½, and Frankie Brown calling it 85½ to 79½.

Robinson scaled in at 157½, and Olson was two pounds heavier.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 32*)*

The once powerful punch of Jack Dempsey no longer lethal . . . at Miami Beach, Fla., Jack, perturbed by the violations of Jack O'Brien, attempted to quell the grappler with one of his old-time swats. . . . O'Brien blinked, shook his head and forgot all about it. . . . Results: Dempsey disqualified O'Brien, making Ray Stern the winner.

New Orleans: Antonio Rocca, Argentine heavyweight, won an exciting triumph over Irish Jack Kelly in the main event. Tag team Charlie Keene and Al Getz defeated Baron Harben and Elmer Davis. In the opener, Kola Kwariani made his debut in New Orleans with a win over Pat Cronin.

Joe zee Tiger Marsh was in to see us just before he left for Johannesburg, South Africa. He will stop over at Paris, where he will wrestle, and on return, will spend four weeks touring the continent with a finale at Dublin, Ireland. When back in America, he will be in the new Warner Brothers cinema, "Mississippi." Ben Morgan will share the honors with Joe in this latest adventure into Movieland.

George Hackenschmidt, the Russian Lion, another of those grand old timers of the mat world, is currently living in London, England, and has written a book on his life which he expects to be published in the near future.

RING NATURALS

(Continued from page 15*)*

good 'uns of the era, and already knew his way around the ring when he decided on fist-fighting as a profession.

In his first year out, Hanlon was in with such local rivals as Abe Attell, Joe Hill and Frankie Neil, and he was only 17 when he travelled the 20-round route for the first time, holding Attell to a draw in San Francisco.

By the time Eddie was 20, he was showing the wear and tear of the gruelling schedule. He had battled it out in California rings with the likes of Young Corbett (three times), Benny Yanger (twice), Kid Broad, Battling Nelson, Willie Fitzgerald and Aurelio Herrera, and had made a couple of trips East for six-rounders in Philadelphia with George Decker, Jack O'Neill, Tim Callahan, Terry McGovern, Harry Lewis and Attell.

Knocked out by Dick Hyland in 13 rounds in San Francisco, Hanlon realized he had about reached the end of the line, and he announced his retirement. He could not resist the temptation, however, to give the ring another whirl, and he came back in 1908 for two more bouts, both 20-rounders in 'Frisco. When he could do no better than draw with Johnny Murphy and lose a decision to Owen Moran, he decided he'd had enough.

NOT all these youthful "phenoms" fail to realize on their early promise. Abe Attell became one of the ring's all-time greats. Abe was only 16 but an immediate sensation when he started fighting in his native San Francisco in August, 1900, and it was 14 months later, in his 32nd bout, that, at 17, he became the youngest world champion in ring history when he was generally accepted as featherweight title holder after beating George Dixon in a 15-rounder in St. Louis. Attell held on to his championship laurels for more than eleven busy years, losing them on a disputed decision to Johnny Kilbane in 20 rounds in Vernon, Calif., on his own (and Washington's) birthday, February 22, 1912. Abe was then 28. He continued in the trade for another two years, and was still an effective mechanic when he called it quits. Just before he hung up the mittens, Abe gave a convincing demonstration of how much he still had left by beating the dangerous George (K.O.) Chaney in Baltimore.

Of more recent vintage, Joe Louis and Ray Robinson could have been listed as "naturals." Both showed great possibilities almost from the start of their amateur careers, and history proves how well they made the most of their gifted talents.

How vividly we remember the beginning of another brilliant ring career. It was in the spring of 1919. Fresh out of the Marines, we had gone to work for Walter St. Denis in the sports department of the old New York *Globe*. Our first assignment was an amateur boxing card at the City A.C.

In one of the bouts a clever, experienced bantam, Sammy Nable, was pitted against a chunky, bowlegged newcomer introduced as A. J. DeVito of Brooklyn.

Nable rated highly in amateur circles at the time, and it created something of a sensation when the smaller, unknown DeVito lambasted him from one end of the ring to another.

On the hunt for a "story," we ambled into the dressing room for a chat with DeVito. It developed that wasn't his right name.

"This is my first fight," he explained. "I wanted to try myself out before I applied for an A.A.U. card, so I borrowed my cousin's for tonight."

Within a year, fighting under his real handle, the youngster won the New York State and National flyweight titles, and during the summer of 1920 capped his spectacular amateur career by becoming the Olympic 112-pound champion at Antwerp.

Turning professional upon his return to New York, he rated for nearly a decade and a half as one of the ring's top flyweights, and for a brief spell was recognized as world champion. His busy, successful career, which embraced several trips to Europe, did not end until 1934.

A fine little fighter, Frankie Genaro, and a "natural" who made the most of his exceptional talents.

A CORRECTION

Through an oversight, Randolph Turpin's name was omitted from the middleweight ratings in our last issue. He should have occupied the No. 1 post.

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CHARITY'S CHAMPION

(Continued from page 16)

impetus from this fund. The very first bout put on by Jacobs—Barney Ross vs. Billy Petrolle in 1934—launched a new era in boxing, but it also put milk in front of the hungry mouths of thousands of indigent New York kids.

ASIDE from what it has meant in publicity value and financial returns to many worthy charitable causes, boxing also has made tremendous contributions to entertainment and morale-building of wounded veterans of both World Wars. Champions and outstanding contenders, as well as prominent promoters, managers and trainers, have made frequent personal appearances at hospitals, chatting with the convalescents, regaling them with interesting stories, and staging exhibition bouts for them.

As recently as little more than a year ago boxing proved its heart is as large, if not larger, than that of any other sport.

A veterans' hospital at Tupper Lake, N. Y., 250 miles distant from New York City, asked a boxing press agent named Irving Rudd to bring a group of sports celebrities to the hospital over the Christmas weekend.

"There are many veterans up here," the hospital agent said, "and many of them go home for the holidays. But a great many of them are immobilized. They would love to have you bring some of these celebrities up here. It would lighten their load."

Rudd set out on the task of rounding up an expeditionary force. It was a sacrifice on the part of any athlete who would leave his family for Christmas to make the long northward trek from New York to the hospital. Rudd called all the so-called name athletes in the Metropolitan Arena. When he had finished his recruiting drive, he had five sports celebrities on his list of volunteers.

Of these five, all were from boxing. Not a single delegate from any other sport was willing to leave his warm hearth at Christmastide even for the purpose of saying nice things to fine young Americans who had been robbed of their youth while fighting for America.

DEFENDERS of other sports constantly underline the more positive aspects of their contributions to what has come to be known loosely as the American Way. Boxing's talismen should come forth boldly to tell the story of boxing not in terms of the enrichment of young men from slums. These cases are all too few.

Rather, those concerned with keeping boxing alive and free from criticism should maintain the strategy of continuing praise for the charitable endeavors taken by men in and of boxing.

The case of Louis and Robinson and all the others who have turned an altruistic side to the pleas of the needy and of the sick should be underlined. It is not so much a matter of paraphrasing the question, "When did you stop beating your wife?" This is negative. Boxing should be assertive in its own defense and there is no better weapon available than the one afforded by the hand extended by the sport whenever help was needed.

It may be that, by its very nature, boxing is required to do more philanthropically than other sports. But even if this is so, let it be remembered that boxing does do more than its share. There is no rebuttal on that score.

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NORRIS PLANS HEAVY PROGRAM

(Continued from page 5)

awaiting Carter if he's interested. Boston would like to put him in with Georgie Araujo, sensational Providence youngster. The I.B.C. has been discussing Paddy DeMarco, the Brooklyn battering ram, as a title opponent in New York or San Francisco.

When Sandy Saddler's draft board put the featherweight king in 1-A, it ruined plans for two big fights at least. One match being considered would have pitted Sandy against Carter for the latter's lightweight laurels. Another possibility was Saddler risking his own title against Vic Towcel, the world bantam champion, and there also had been some talk of a match with Roy Ankarah, spectacular African Gold Coast slugger, who holds the British Empire title.

With Saddler joining the Army, the featherweight championship will be practically dead in the United States, adding another victim to the "creeping paralysis" which seems to have caught up to American boxing. The two lightest divisions, flyweight and bantamweight, had previously passed out of the big-time curriculum.

WITH Saddler not available, and the bantam class already extinct, there seems little chance that American fans will see the bantam king, Towcel. Vic, it is said, had been considering a jaunt to the United States, but there would be little to offer him now, and indications are that if he does do any traveling away from his native South Africa, it will be to Europe, where there's an ample supply of little fellows for him to meet.

A match that is attracting tremendous attention in the Orient is the world flyweight title battle between Dado Marino, the champion, and Yoshio Shirai, Japanese challenger. The bout is scheduled for Tokyo in May, and unquestionably will shatter all existing records for boxing attendances and receipts in Nippon, since it will be the first world championship fight ever held there. Shirai knocked out Marino in a non-title affair in Honolulu last year, and this return match, with the championship at stake, has created sensational interest in the challenger's home territory.

The I.B.C.'s plans for the outdoor season call for major attractions not only in New York, but in Chicago, Detroit, St. Louis and the other links in its far-flung chain.

Action on the international front also promises to be lively during the warmer months. Jack Solomons has several big shows in mind for London, and so has Gilbert Benaim for Paris.

Looks like busy times ahead.

"TV" POPULARIZES FIGHTERS

(Continued from page 6)

of boxing, an investigation based on boxing's lack of appreciation of the greatness of Harry (Kid) Matthews.

Fighting before a TV audience can get one a lot of attention in a hurry. Murphy's televised New York fights were a springboard to some gaudy receipts in non-televised fights in Milwaukee and Boston and elsewhere.

But fighting on TV is not a short cut to anything. Gil Turner, unbeaten Philadelphia welterweight and 1951 rookie of the year, was doing better than all right in his home town, drawing big gates. He was ready, some said, for the best in his division, right up to Kid Gavilan. Then he came to New York for his TV debut, and he must have disappointed many who saw him against Vic Cardell. Turner won decisively enough, though not in the style to which his Philadelphia clippings had led the TV audience to expect.

With or without TV acclaim, a fighter's path to the top is still not an easy one. The coaxial cable may help introduce him to millions, where, before television, he would have been known only to thousands. But a fighter's fists and heart and skill and legs and brain are still his best assets, not his TV popularity.

Fleischer's RING Ratings are still more important to him than Neilsen's Ratings.

ROBINSON IS FIGHTER OF THE MONTH

(Continued from page 41)

Ionescu stopped Emile Cordillot, 2, and Georges Lafage, 8.

Robert Cohen outpointed Jean Binet, 10. Amleto Falcinelli decisioned Enzo Ganadu, 10. Jacques Dumesnil whipped Tino Cardinale, 10.

Gianni Zuddas stopped Walter Schopp, 7. Eddie Marks knocked out by featherweight Alan Barber, 2.

Eddie Barber decisioned Ted Fitzgerald, 8. Ron Petersen kayoed Vince Blake, 6.

Kevin James outpointed Harold Piper, 12. Barry Hatcher drew with Young Regan, 12.

Jackie Briers was too clever for Jimmy Cardew, 8. Peter Fay kayoed Sid Band, 5, but lost to Hogan (Kid) Bassey, 8.

Ron Johnson stopped Roland Gibert, 4. Jimmy Dwyer outfought Mickey King, 8. Frankie Williams halted Al Young, 8.

Frankie Williams stopped Ron Johnson, 4. Teddy Odus halted Peter Fay, 5. Ken Lawrence outpointed Glyn Evans, 8.

FLYWEIGHTS

30-year-old Teddy Gardner won vacant European title by stopping French Champion Louis Skena, 6, and won the British Empire championship by defeating Terry Allen, 15.

Tanny Campo retained Philippine championship by outpointing Angles Alberto, 10.

Keeny Teran stopped Hugh Riley, 6, then covered the ten-round route for the first time to outpoint Johnny Ortega.

German Champion Georg Tietzsch lost to bantamweight Rudi Langer, 6.

Marcus Temple retained South African title by edging out former champion, Kalla Persson, 12.

Frank McCoy kayoed Eddie Fitzsimmons, 4. Cliff Terry outpointed Art Dykes, 6. Freddie Orr stopped Pat McNally, 5.

Eric Marsden halted Sid Charles, 4. Johnny Edwards kayoed Cheney Barrington, 1. Henry Carpenter stopped Mark Harrison, 4.

Mickey Roche decisioned Jimmy Quinn, 8. Eddie Kay outpointed Sid Hiom, 6. Young Martin became Spanish champion by stopping Mariano Mur, 8.

Henry Carpenter won from Dennis Sale, 8.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS

By C. Steele

MINUS pro shows in the Maritimes the past month, the only fistic action was at Halifax, N. S., the scene of the Maritime Amateur Boxing Championships with a total of twenty-eight bouts in all divisions from flyweight to light-weight in a two night action packed tournament.

Flyweight final—Jerry Boucher, R.C.A.F., copped a split decision over Vernon Francton, of Halifax.

Bantamweight final—Stevie MacDonald, Prince Edward Island Golden Gloves Champion, punched out an unanimous decision over Jim Hurley of Cornwallis.

Featherweight final—Clarence Doucette, of Westville, was awarded a split decision over Leroy Jones, of Halifax.

Lightweight final—reported to be former German Amateur Lightweight champion, Hans Bachoefer, of New Glasgow, decisioned Joe Leblanc, of Cornwallis.

Junior weight final—Bryce Burgess outpointed Murray Dubchansky, both of Halifax.

Middleweight final—Joe Muise, of Cornwallis, won by default when Johnny Williston was unable to appear due to injuries suffered in previous bout.

Light-heavy final—Mike Krszwda, of Sydney, slugged out a decision over seasoned John Frils, of the H.M.C.S. Magnificent.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By Jack Levinson

THE Fifth Annual "March of Dimes" show, held at the City Auditorium in Norfolk, highlighted Virginia's boxing presentations. Approximately 3100 fans attended and contributed $5000 toward the fund. With the assistance of the boxing sportsman locally, the Betz Sigma Phi sorority, under the supervision of Mrs. Carper and Miss Christine Rew, the show was the most successful ever held in Virginia.

Norvel Lee, 192, of Washington, D.C., scored a four round kayo over Don Lee, 188, of the U.S.S. *Mississippi*. Referee Elder Kraft stopped the contest, due to a cut over the left eye.

Eldridge Thompson, 170, Quantico Marines, pounded out a unanimous decision in five rounds over Bob Provizzi, 170, USS *Orion*. Al Hood, 167, of Camp Lejuine, outpointed Ernest Stepney, 165, of Virginia State College.

Jimmy Ithier, 124, USS *Mississippi*, won a good, but close bout from Tony Bifulco, 121, Camp Lejeune.

Juan Jose Ramerez, 134, USS *Mississippi*, defeated Domingo Roderick, 135, USS *Leyete*. Gene Toran, 138, USS *Mississippi*, waltzed to a split decision over Walter DeMinds, 139, Camp Lejeune.

Herbert Millet, 140, Camp Lejeune, gained a questionable decision in the best bout of the evening, over Arthur Oubre, 139, of the USS *Mississippi*. The bout was a perfect draw, but draw decisions are not permitted in amateur boxing in Virginia.

Lloyd House, 147, Camp Lejeune, outpunched Harry Baldasarre, 148, USS Mississippi. Slick Marshall, 163, N.N.A.S., won a disputed decision over Don Doughtery, 164, Camp Lejuene.

In the feature bouts held in Richmond, the only active professional club in Virginia, with B. C. Gates as promoter and matchmaker. Approximately 950 fans saw Alfredo LaGrutta, 144½, of Milan, Italy, win his third bout in his fourth Capital City showing. He scored in eight rounds over Angel Chevez, 139, of Hartford, Conn.

In the co-feature eight, a light-heavy bout, Reuben Jones, Norfolk, 179½, won the unanimous decision over Angel Martinez, 178, of Milan, Italy.

Boxing news regarding Virginia, is welcome. Please have same at my home, by the second of each month. My address is, 7423 W. Kenmore Drive, Norfolk, Va.

FROM BUENOS AIRES

By Alfredo Porzio

LUNA PARK—"Dynamite" Cucusa Bruno, 126½, fought against unconquered Joe E. Sanchez, 126, and Sanchez had to quit with a split lip in the third round.

In the fight between Oscar Schiavelli, 148, and Horacio Altamira, 145, Schiavelli won by a KO in the second round.

Cordoba—In a great fight between Manuel Lopez, 146, and Ernesto Anibaldi, 147, Lopez won by a KO in the third round.

Comodoro Rivadavia—For the fifth time, in a strong and equal fight, Antonio Cuevas, 162, beat Dante Pereyra, 162.

Moron—Unconquered Elias Aijcorbe, 132, won by a KO in the fifth round in his fight with Abelardo Colado, 135.

Lomas—After eight furious rounds, the fight between Ricardo Dillanueva, 142, and Remolino Romano, 150, ended in a draw.

Luna Park—Oscar Schiavelli scored a KO over the Spaniard, Domingo Lorente, 152, in the first round.

Comodoro Rivadavia—After suffering two falls during the ten rounds, Dante Nolasco, 150, lost to Oscar Montes, 154.

Luna Park—A. Diaz, 162, drew with J. Di Pascuali, 165. Horacio Rodriguez easily stopped Domingo Ferro, 135½, in the fourth round.

Lomas—Repeating his former performances, unconquered Oscar Acefe, 144, scored a KO over A. Disanti, 142, in the fourth round.

Formosa—Tano Pereyra beat Raul Rivas, 150, in ten.

Luna Park—Jose E. Sanchez, 125, defeated Chilean A Reyes, 123, in ten. In the other fight, R. Luque, 125, defeated Luis Bondon, 128.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By Billy Shaw

SOLD out, two days in advance of the fight, the Joey DeJohn, 163½-Robert Villemain, 164, ring battle set a new indoor attendance record here, firmly establishing the new Arena Athletic Club and Norm Rothschild, its new owner. A crowd of 9,048 paid $38,564 to see the French iron man stop DeJohn in the ninth round of a scheduled ten round windup at War Memorial Auditorium. It was a heart breaking defeat for DeJohn. The Golden Boy, who has lured more lucre through the box office wickets than any fighter ever to climb into a ring here, nearly scored a knockout over Villemain in a spectacular, spine-tingling fourth round.

DeJohn had set Villemain up for a left hook following some stormy exchanges in the fifth. The hook crashed against the side of the Parisian's jaw with a loud bang. Like lightning, DeJohn, a terrific puncher, followed through with a smashing right hand blow to Robert's jaw that lifted Villemain off his feet. He fell flat on his back, completely dazed. It didn't seem possible to that roaring crowd Villemain could possibly get up after the two powerful blows. However, the Frenchman slowly gathered his wits about him and at seven was trying to get up. He managed a kneeling position, but his eyes were glassy. With a herculean effort, he hoisted himself erect just as Referee Babe Risko was about to toll off the fatal ten—"and out."

Villemain was helpless. DeJohn tore in for the kill. A left hook split open a two inch gash under Robert's left eye. Blood poured from the wound. He wobbled. DeJohn smashed away with vicious left and rights. Villemain fell into a clinch. Nearly out, the French flash staggered back just as the bell rang, ending the round and DeJohn's chances of becoming an overnight sensation. Villemain recovered somewhat during the minute rest. His handlers rudely brushed aside Dr. Arthur Vercillo when he tried to examine the French fighter's eye.

The Golden Boy's blows lacked steam after the hectic fourth. He appeared leg and arm weary in the sixth. Villemain got stronger as the fight progressed. Robert hurt Joey with a stiff left hook in this round. DeJohn was floored twice in the seventh and twice in the eighth as Villemain swarmed all over him. It was after 2 minutes and 27 seconds in the ninth that DeJohn sank to the canvas utterly exhausted. Risko counted ten as Joey tried in vain to get back on his feet. With more time to train, DeJohn might have taken his man. A return bout this summer would draw $50,000 in Syracuse.

AIKEN, S. C., NEWS

By J. R. Lybrand

IN a slugging match, Eddie Cowell, fighting out of Columbus Ga., and Jack Batson, of Wilmington, N. C., went to a ten round draw in the main event in City Hall. It was a good scrap, and was witnessed by the largest crowd of the season so far. Batson scaled 175, while Cowell came in at 165.

In the six-round semi-final, Gerald Hester, of Spartanburg, S.C., and Richie Rhodes, of Wilmington, went to a draw also. Hester, who was the underdog to start with, seemed to have the best of it until the fifth round, when Rhodes opened up with lefts and rights and evened things up. Both are welters.

In the four-rounders, Willie O'Hara, of Aiken, S. C., knocked out Eddie Sizemore, also of Aiken, S. C., in the first round. Willie Woods, of Augusta, Ga. got a second round TKO over Willie Hancock, of Vaucluse, S. C. Ray Jones and Alex Cumings, of Augusta, Ga., fought to a draw.

Pappy Gault, bantamweight, had his hands full at the Aiken Auditorium, but finally scored a ten-round decision over Don Webber, of Roanoke, Va., in the feature of Cyclone Copley's weekly boxing card. A packed house watched the match.

In the semi-final, Frankie Martin, 18-year-old Roanoke comer, knocked out Willie O'Hara, of Aiken, in the fifth round.

Four of the five preliminary matches resulted in draws. Stalemates were Odell Fagin, of Langley, and Ed Rooks, of Augusta; Earl Fagin, of Langley, and Paul Richards, of Graniteville; the Tornado Kid, of Augusta, and Ray Jones, of Augusta; and Willie Hancock, of Vaucluse, and Jimmy Saunders, of Clearwater.

Maxie Pearson, of Graniteville, scored a four round decision over Willie Woods, of Augusta, in the other four rounder.

Hal Meredith, of Macon, and Jack Batson, of Wilmington, went to a ten round draw in the main go at the Auditorium. Both boys were badly bruised. It was a slam bang battle. Meredith weighed 163 and Batson 176.

In a very close semi-final, Charlie Ferguson, of Greensboro, won over Gerald Hester, of Spartanburg. Both are welters.

THE RING Magazine may be purchased in Aiken at Blake's Pharmacy. The writer's address: J. R. Lybrand, Box 190, Aiken, S. C.

QUEBEC, CANADA, NEWS

By Paul A. Plamondon

ON March 3 another very good program was staged in Quebec City. The bantamweight champion of Canada, Fernando Gagnon, 118¼, and Wellie Alexander, 123½, met in a ten rounder. This was a very savage fight, but Alexander, though he lasted to the end, was terribly punished. Gagnon easily won.

Roland Lemoyne, 151, beat Angelo Nardoni, 155. It was the most sensational semi-final we have had in Quebec City this year.

In a six rounder, Claude Meunier, 120, lost a decision to Claude Richard, 126.

Maurice Manny, 130, stopped Leo Murphy in the third.

In a four rounder, Richard Devarennes beat Bob Sylvain, of River-du Loup, by decision.

EMOTIONS— MIXED AND PLAIN

(Continued from page 33)

ual swelling of bad feeling against Jack, a sentiment that reached its most unpleasant point when he met Georges Carpentier, the Frenchman, who had served in the war, in Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City on July 2, 1921.

There was only a scattering of applause and a thunder of boos for Dempsey when he was introduced that afternoon. In contrast, the greeting for Carpentier, "the Hero of France," was tumultuous, and if wishes had their way, Dempsey wouldn't have gone past the first ten seconds. Jack was deeply hurt by this hostile reception and the hurt feeling gave way to infuriation, an emotion that made him resentful of crowds long after he knocked out the Frenchman in four rounds.

THE wheel of public fancy took a complete turn for Dempsey two years later, and it did so with such surprising suddenness that the grim-browed Manassa Mauler underwent a complete transformation of personality. Jack had no inkling that things were going to be different the evening of September 14, 1923, as he was getting ready to travel to the Polo Grounds to meet another foreign foe, Luis Angel Firpo, the Argentine who revelled in the nickname of "The Wild Bull of the Pampas."

To Dempsey the fight was just another night's work that he didn't worry about at all. What did concern him, and what caused a feeling of uneasiness to gnaw at his stomach, was the anticipation of the reception he was going to get from the crowd. If only he could get that part over with, and go right in there and punch it out with the Bull!

But no! That could not be. The fans, 82,000 of them, had paid their total of $1,188,603 for the privilege of seeing a whole show, and they were not going to be denied. They wanted introductions and all the trimmings, and Promoter Tex Rickard was prepared to give it to them.

EVEN today Dempsey does not quite remember what happened then. All he knows is that, somehow or other, he heard Joe Humphries bellow his name and that it was followed with a roar that reached a crescendo that just about shook the ring. At first Jack was resigned to the fact that this mighty flood of sound was directed at him in fury, but gradually, on looking around at the shouting faces, he realized that they were yelling his name, and yelling it in friendship, in encouragement!

When he was convinced that these cheers were those of his own countrymen, that they were taking him to their hearts, the Manassa Mauler almost broke down with emotion. He vowed on the spot that he would always be worthy of their support, commencing right then and there.

He proceeded to institute the vow by tearing into Firpo and dropping him with the first flurry of punches. The mighty Argentine arose and was felled again. It happened three times, four times, five times, and then Firpo, striking with his ponderous right, batted Dempsey through the ropes.

Jack got back in time and finished the round. In the next, he levelled at the spent Firpo and put him out of action.

Dempsey, the new idol of the crowds, cemented his status with victory in what has come to be accepted as the most thrilling bout in modern ring history. In his case, the fickle fight fan has remained constant. The crowds still love him.

With all his faults, though, the fight fan is basically fair. Maybe he does switch allegiance. Maybe he does pester the referee. But he keeps his cheers within bounds.

Reflection on race or creed is never heard in our arenas. Sometimes he may yelp at a decision. But, on reflection on the long ride home, he'll admit to himself that, after all, the officials were in a better position to see, and that the vote really was the proper one.

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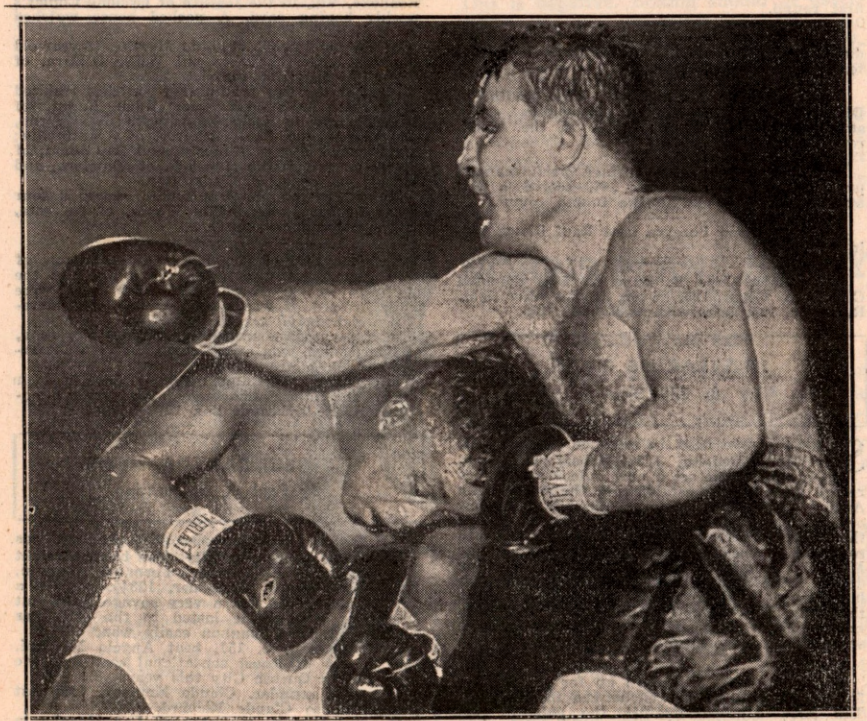

Jake LaMotta misses a wild swing with his right as Eugene Hairston rolls under the punch in the third round of their bout in Detroit in which Jake, making a comeback, did a swell job. The bout ended in a draw. Hairston gave an excellent account of himself.

IN TORONTO, ONT., CANADA

By Loren Cassina, Jr.

THERE were no fights in Toronto from February 8th until mid-March but several local fighters were active elsewhere. Two happy persons after the Vejar-Pruden tussle in New York were Promoter Frank Tunney and Matchmaker Jack Allen who at the time were awaiting the March rematch between Pruden and L'il Arthur King. They figured Fitzie's excellent showing had assured them the expected 10,000 fans for the King bout.

Two Niagara Falls, Ontario, battlers were on the Armand Savoie-Sandy Saddler card in Montreal. Brian Kelly silghtly overstuffed at 144½ pounds, dropped the semi-final to Rocky Brisebois, and Ron McGillvary took a lacing from Noel Paquette in a six rounder.

James J. Parker, Barrie, Ontario heavyweight, suffered a fourth round knockout at the hands of Bernie Reynolds in the semi-final on the Paddy Young-Ernie Durando card at the Garden.

Canada's professional boxing champions, reading from bantam to heavyweight, Fernando Gagnon, Frankie Almond, Armand Savoie, Johnny Greco, Roy Wouters, Tiger Warrington and Vern Escoe were, with the lone exception of lightweight champ Savoie, ordered to defend their titles within ninety days or have them declared vacant. Actually of the seven only three, Gagnon, Almond and Greco are true champions. Escoe recently was banned from Michigan rings as a result of his terrible showing against Johnny Summerlin, of Detroit. Warrington, a ring veteran, lost to Kenny Lovegrove among others and Lovegrove in turn lost to middleweights Gordon Wallace and Billy Fifield. Wallace stiffened him in one round. Savoie beat Solly Cantor to become champion after the title was taken from Arthur King for his failure to defend it. Savoie and Cantor fought four times and neither has really proved his superiority yet. Savoie also dropped a non-title decision to Brian Kelly. Actually King, who still holds the British Empire championship, could beat any two of these in one ring.

UNIFORMITY IN RING RULES

(Continued from page 19)

Had a proper elimination been staged, there could have been no complaint. Now that Charley Humez, holder of the European championship, whose status was protected by THE RING, has retired from the division due to the weight problem, Kid Gavilan finally has gained the world crown which hitherto has unfairly been credited to him by American boxing commissions.

In view of the fact that he and Humez shared top honors and Gavilan defeated the N.B.A. title holder, Bratton, in a championship fight and fought him a draw in an overweight contest, and the Cuban also twice got the decision over outstanding U.S. challenger Billy Graham and had agreed to the demand of the New York Commission that he fight Humez for the world crown, Gavilan has now earned the right to international recognition. THE RING, the N.B.A., New York and the British Board of Boxing Control now are in line on Gavilan's title claim. Humez had defeated the best men in Europe and Gavilan got his decision over the best in the U.S. Therefore there now can be no further reason for withholding world recognition from him.

IT will be a wise move on the part of the National Boxing Association the British Board and the European Boxing Union to work hand-in-hand with Bob Christenberry, the fiery new leader of boxing in New York. As he announced in his well-worded speech in Chicago at the Boxing Writers' and Broadcasters' dinner, he will fight fire with fire.

"We will cooperate with all legislative boxing bodies for the betterment of the sport. We shall expect all commissions to respect and to observe our decisions and we in turn will do the same for them. We expect that kind of cooperation and will give it. We hope that we can eventually put in force standardized rules for licensing and supervision of boxers, managers and promoters," he said. "Boxing faces federal control unless states cooperate in cleaning up the sport."

The New York Commission is doing a constructive job. It merits the wholehearted support of all other boxing bodies, both here and abroad. As Commissioner Christenberry has pointed out, unless the states themselves control the sport properly in a hurry, a national boxing commission or an overall regulatory federal statute will take over. Once that happens, we might as well kiss boxing good-bye.

THE STOCK EXCUSE

(Continued from page 27)

and only world champion in action.

Another Toweel ambition is to win THE RING Magazine's 'Fighter of the Year award. He was fourth last year. Last December he was voted by the Johannesburg sports writers as South Africa's Sportsman of the Year. Nat Fleischer has in his office a beautiful gold medal awaiting delivery to Toweel as THE RING's 1950 choice as the Fighter Who Made the Greatest Progress.

When British and American boxing scribes see perpetual-motion Vic Toweel in the flesh they will realize why South Africans rate him as one of the greatest fighters in the world today. His record already places him in that category. But when Vic starts campaigning among the feathers and eventually wins the world crown in that division, as we in South Africa are sure he will, the stage will be set to rank him with Ray Robinson and Willie Pep—two of the greatest fighters among the lighter divisions ever to have laced on boxing gloves.

THEY BARRED NOBODY!

(Continued from page 22)

way: "I spent years chasing champions, now let somebody chase me for a change." LaMotta certainly drew no lines when he was a contender. His record is full of meetings with rough fighters others were ducking. Bert Lytell, Bob Satterfield, Lloyd Marshall, Jimmy Edgar, Holman Williams and Ray Robinson (six times) are all familiar names in rugged Jake's list of past opponents.

MANAGER Frank Bachman's big problem was getting his Maxie Rosenbloom to remember the time and place for his engagements. "Never mind who it is," Maxie would say, "I just hope I don't forget what night it is."

There is no record of Johnny Risko, the old "Cleveland Rubber Man," ever turning down anybody. It was taken for granted when he was active that all up-and-coming heavyweights sooner or later had to get past the pudgy Baker Boy. Schmeling, Sharkey, Tunney, Godfrey, the Baker Boy was ready for a'l and did his best to halt any further progress by each.

Old Paolino Uzcudun was pretty much the same. Both of these fighters were extraordinarily rugged specimens. This gave them the confidence needed to tackle anybody.

Jeff Smith, the old Bayonne Globe Trotter, tramped the wide world over taking on all comers. Like Greb, Jeff, a middleweight, never cared how big the other guy was.

Fritzie Zivic never quibbled over an opponent. Fritzie might concern himself with the division of the purse, but he defied the world. Billy Conn took 'em all on, too.

So did Jimmy Johnston's Bob Pastor, a college boy, who wasn't the least bit snobbish about fighting with any of the neighbor's children.

THAT hard-bitten Welshman, Tommy Farr, had an old-time attitude about boxing. It irked Tommy no end to hear or read that a rival rated above him and he would forthwith challenge any such and actually mean it.

Tony Galento was much ridiculed when he was boxing, but the old Two Tonner never turned down a foe. A brawler at heart, Galento had a natural "I can lick anybody in the joint" chip on his shoulder.

One of the proudest claims of the professional pugilist is the time-honored announcement "He fought 'em all." Kid Gavilan is typical of those fighters who have a genuine claim to this designation.

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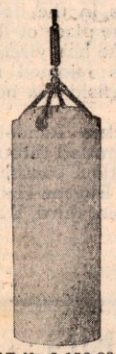

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IF IT'S BOXING
YOU WILL READ ABOUT IT
IN "THE RING"

Robinson is Fighter of the Month

By NAT FLEISCHER

MANY changes took place in the world ranking of boxers during the past month, due primarily to inactivity by the top men and the veterans. The most important change was the naming of Kid Gavilan as world welterweight king, due to the retirement of Charley Humez from that division. Now Gavilan is the universally recognized champion.

Sugar Ray Robinson, rusty from his long layoff, didn't have things too easy in his fight with Carl Bobo Olson of Hawaii in their world middleweight fight in San Francisco. Robinson retained his crown, and, since he was the only world title holder to defend his title, he is rated the Fighter of the Month. The battle was an excellent tune-up for the campaign which Ray has mapped out for himself for spring and summer.

In the heavyweight division, Karle Sys, who held the European title, was dropped to make room for his conqueror, Heinz Neuhaus of Germany. Joe Baksi has been eliminated to make way for Bob Dunlop, who is coming along rapidly, his latest victory, that over Cesar Brion, earning for him international rating.

Yolande Pompee, though idle last month, has jumped into fifth place in the light-heavyweight class, taking the place of Bob Murphy, who has entered the heavyweight sector. Jake LaMotta has rejoined the ranking ten and Bob Satterfield has been dropped to last place.

In the middle-weight class Randolph Turpin, whose name was omitted through an oversight in our last edition, continues the leading challenger, with Eugene Hairston next and Robert Villemain, third, Dave Sands has been dropped from first to fourth place and Dauthuille, who defeated Norman Hayes, is sixth.

The welters find Billy Graham the ranking contender. Wally Thom, British Empire champion; Chico Vejar and Chuck Davies have joined the elite, due to their excellent recent performances.

The knockout of Henry Davis by Virgil Akins, put Davis down from his previous high post, to eighth place. Tommy Campbell, due to inactivity, has been eliminated to make room for Tommy McGovern, who fought a draw with Joergen Johansen in their European title fight. McGovern, British champion, is ranked tenth in the lightweight division.

Several title bouts were held in European countries, the most important being that for the heavyweight title of the British Empire, in which Johnny Williams beat Jack Gardner, and that for the European heavyweight crown, in which Heinz Neuhaus of Germany took the decision from Karel Sys in fifteen rounds.

The rhubarb in Montreal, in which Sandy Saddler was disqualified in his bout with Armand Savoie, didn't do Sandy, Savoie or the boxing commission any good.

In the feather ranks, Roy Ankarah continues to be the best card in England at this writing. He retained the British Empire title by stopping Ronnie Clayton in 14 rounds.

The 30-year-old Teddy Gardner won the vacant European flyweight crown by stopping the French champion, Louis Skena, in six rounds, then beat Terry Allen for the British Empire title.

The leading results follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Harold Johnson defeated Clarence Henry, 10. Heinz Neuhaus became European champion by taking decision from Karel Sys, 15.

Johnny Williams relieved Jack Gardner of British title on close decision, 15.

Cesar Brion defeated Joe Kahut, 10, but was decisioned by Bob Dunlop, 10.

Bob Murphy, now campaigning as a heavy, defeated Roy Thomas, 10. Dale Hall outfought Bob Johnson 8. Shirley Jones outpointed Sonny Jones, 8.

Jess Hall and Willie Bean drew, 10. Johnny Summerlin kayoed Vern Escoe, 4. Bernie Reynolds stopped James J. Parker, 4.

Ray Aguilar knocked out Dave Pittman, 8. Joe McFadden outfought Gilmore Newkirk, 8. Nino Valdez decisioned Sandy McPherson, 8.

Omelio Agramonte won from light-heavyweight Richard Vogt, 10. Phil Alston defeated Roy Thomas, 6. Connie Rux decisioned Heinz Seelisch, 8.

Jack Nelson knocked out Frank Burford, 7. Larry Watson outpointed Walter Hafer, 8. Ralph Schneider kayoed Billy Pappas, 4.

Fred Powell outpointed Dave Elmes, 6. Piet Strydom lost on disqualification to George Stern, 5.

Ansell Adams decisioned Lloyd Barnett, 10. George Nuttall won from Noel Reid, 6.

Dave Davey decisioned Jimmy DeLange, 6.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

World titleholder, Joey Maxim, outpointed Ted Lowry, 10.

Archie Moore defeated Jimmy Slade, 10.

Jake LaMotta, now fighting as a light-heavy, slugged to a draw with Eugene Hairston, 10. Danny Nardico lost to middleweight Robert Villemain, 10.

Michel Lapourielle outpointed Jean Dobiasch, 10. Al Win stopped Paul Andrews, 6, and was decisioned by Jose Basora, 8.

Bill Black outpointed Jack Holt, 8. Karl Ameisbichler celebrated pro debut by flattening Giovanni Scordo, 1. Jacques Hairabedian stopped Gianni Ferrari, 7.

Eddie Phillips decisioned Johnny Byrne, 8. Richard Vogt lost to heavyweight Omelio Agramonte, 10. Jimmy Davis outpointed Tommy Caswell, 6.

Lalu Sabotin outpointed Skeets Starkey, 8. Norbert Sapion kayoed Theo Baumjohann, 5. Paul Schirrmann drew with Otto Hentrich, 6.

Roosevelt LaBoard won over heavyweight Angel Martinez, 4. Don Ellis and Dieter Hucks repeated previous draw, 8. Wim Snoek retained

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending April 1st, 1952

HEAVYWEIGHTS (Over 175 pounds)	LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	MIDDLEWEIGHTS (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	WELTERWEIGHTS (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Jersey Joe Walcott	World's Champion Joey Maxim	World's Champion Ray Robinson	World's Champion Kid Gavilan
1—Ezzard Charles	Archie Moore	Randolph Turpin	Billy Graham
2—Rocky Marciano	Harry Matthews	Eugene Hairston	Johnny Bratton
3—Roland LaStarza	Harold Johnson	Robert Villemain	Gil Turner
4—Clarence Henry	Dan Bucceroni	Dave Sands	Bobby Dykes
5—Johnny Williams	Yolande Pompee	Carl Bobo Olson	Johnny Saxton
6—Heinz Neuhaus	Jimmy Slade	Laurent Dauthuille	Freddie Dawson
7—Coley Wallace	Danny Nardico	Charley Humez	Wally Thom
8—Bob Dunlop	Don Cockell	Norman Hayes	Chico Vejar
9—Cesar Brion	Jake LaMotta	Rocky Graziano	Chuck Davey
10—Bob Baker	Bob Satterfield	Paddy Young	Pierre Langlois

LIGHTWEIGHTS (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	FEATHERWEIGHTS (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	BANTAMWEIGHTS (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	FLYWEIGHTS (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion James Carter	World's Champion Sandy Saddler	World's Champion Vic Toweel	World's Champion Dado Marino
1—Luther Rawlings	Willie Pep	Jimmy Carruthers	Yoshio Shirai
2—Virgil Akins	Ray Famechon	Luis Romero	Tanny Campo
3—Paddy DeMarco	Roy Ankarah	Jean Sneyers	Teddy Gardner
4—George Arajo	Lauro Salas	Maurice Sandeyron	Terry Allen
5—Joe Brown	Ciro Morasen	Peter Keenan	Vic Herman
6—Art Aragon	Glen Flanagan	Gianni Zuddas	Jimmy Pearce
7—Eddie Chavez	Fabela Chavez	Alvaro Nuvoloni	Louis Skena
8—Henry Davis	Gabriel Diaz	Frank Williams	Taffy Hancock
9—Joergen Johansen	Louis Van Hoeck	Andre Valignat	Jimmy Laffin
10—Tommy McGovern	Ronnie Clayton	Rudi Langer	Juan Diaz

unbeaten record by whipping Lucien Corenthin, 10. Gerhard Hecht outfought Giuliano Pancani, 8.

Albert Finch stopped Michel Lapourielle, 8. Dave Williams outfought Brian Anders, 8. Dennis Fewkes decisioned Tommy Harlow, 6.

Alf Hines stopped Roy Cattouse, 6. Ken Rowlands shared honors with Vic Phayer, 8. Billy Dean polished off Gene Fowler, 7.

Vic Phayer drew with Tommy Caswell, 6. Bob Isler defeated Johnny Holt, 6.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

World Champion Ray Robinson retained title by outpointing Carl (Bobo) Olson, 15.

Robert Villemain outfought light-heavyweight Danny Nardico, 10, and stopped Joey DeJohn, 9. Australian and British Empire Champion Dave Sands knocked out Ron Toohey, 10.

Rocky Graziano kayoed Eddie O'Neill, 4. Paddy Young outslugged Ernie Durando, 10. Eugene Hairston and light-heavyweight Jake LaMotta slugged to a draw, 10.

Rocky Castellani outpointed Ralph Jones, 8. Art Soto outpointed Bobby Jones, 12. Lewis Warren (Baby Day) stiffened Georgie Johnson, 6, and outpointed Henry (Kid) Lee, 10.

Carey Mace decisioned Billy Wyatt, 8. Carmen Basilio won over Jimmy Cousins, 8. Tino Albanese outfought Bimbo Kieffer, 8.

Lou Valles slugged out a kayo over Johnny Cerky, 4. Fritz Gahrmeister edged out Poldi Bauer, 6. Wally Beckett outfought Jimmy James, 8. Alfie Sands retired with fractured nose in third round with Neville Britt.

Irwin Schultz twice won over Gil Edwards, 4, and 6. Edwards kayoed Jay Orr, 2. Schulz also kayoed Dennis Ryan, 4.

Ron Grogan outscrambled Michael Stack, 8. Bobby Dawson stopped Ron Pudney, 8. Jimmy Lyggett drew with Matthias Luyten, 6.

Randy Sandy won over Henry Jordan, 6. Joe Giambra outboxed Sal DiMartino, 8. Richie Reed defeated George Burrows, 6.

Charley Anglee kayoed Herbert Kleinwachter, 6, and flattened Hermann Vermeulen, 2. Jimmy King outpointed Claude Milazzo, 10, and halted Arthur Acha, 6. Acha also was beaten by German Champion Peter Muller, 10.

Johnny Britenbruck decisioned Joe Tomasello, 8, and was outfought by Sammy Giuliani, 8. Junius Woods outpointed Freddie Lott, 4.

Roy Langley kayoed Frank Tripoli, 3. Sampson Powell stopped Harry Daniels, 2. Leo Starosch decisioned Horst Kemena, 6.

Billy Teasdale defeated Al Mobley, 4. Hurley Sanders drew with Mike Gillo, 8, and decisioned Joe Brewer, 8. Johnny Hewitt stopped Leroy Allen, 1.

Antonio Soldevilla scored sensational upset by stopping Ivano Fontana, 3. Harold Drucker beat Mike Gillo, 6. Freddie Newbill kayoed Don Alva, 3.

Remigio Bolano stopped Bob Johnson, 2. Bob Hansen halted Ernest Wheaton, 8. Sal Troia drew with John Rolland, 4.

Jacques Royer-Crecy became French champion by outslugging Jean Stock, 15.

Ron Grogan outpointed Michael Stack, 8. Peter Longo celebrated pro debut by stopping Jack Mason, 4. Alf Lay edged out Billy Coulter, 6.

Arthur Howard decisioned Dudley Cox, 6. George Roe kayoed Ronnie Riley, 3. Bob Cleaver won from Eric McQuade, 8. Billy Ambrose squared accounts for previous defeat by beating Kit Pompey, 8.

Billy Ellaway outpointed Jackie Marr, 8. Frank Duffy whipped Jimmy Longton, 8. Longton also lost to Ivor Devenport, 8.

Pat McAllister flattened Johnny King, 1. Rocco King defeated Mickey Parsons, 8. Wally Beckett won from Jimmy James, 8.

Bruce Crawford stopped George Dilkes, 2.

Arthur Howard whipped Eddie Phillips, 6. Johnny Sullivan decisioned Bert Sanders, 8.

Lew Warren (Baby Day) won from Garth Panter, 8. Charley Goulart stopped Johnny Peverada, 2.

Al Niang beat Gil Edwards, 4. Billy Gordon won over Sam Thompson, 6.

WELTERWEIGHTS

World titleholder Kid Gavilan, finished strong to edge out Don Williams, 10, (non-title).

Billy Graham outboxed middleweight Jimmy Herring 10. Johnny Bratton split-decisioned Vic Cardell, 10. Walter Haines upset Freddie Dawson via a decision, 10.

Gil Turner outpointed Del Flanagan, 10. Chico Vejar defeated Fitzie Pruden, 10. Chuck Davey defeated Johnny Brown, 8.

Joey Lupo was awarded a kayo over Tippy Larkin when Larkin sprained his ankle and was unable to continue, 1. Alf Danahar decisioned Bob Frost, 12. Charley Fusari won over Jimmy Champagne, 8. Tony Pellone decisioned Billy Wyatt, 8.

Al Wilson decisioned Ted Murray, 8. Murray defeated Lou (Stonewall) Jackson, 10. Jackson had previously kayoed Ike Jenkins, 4.

Pat Patrick retained South African title by winning from Danie van Graan on disqualification, 8. German Champion Gerhard Scholz kayoed Australian titleholder Ernst Walter, 2.

Eddie Oliver decisioned Gianni Uboldi, 6. Charley Williams defeated Phil Burton, 8. Eddie Chavez outpointed Glen Hendershot, 10. Carl Cortes knocked out Don Braun, 7.

Joey Klein won over Lou Volpe, 8. Volpe came back to stiffen Joey Atria, 7. Algar Smith outpointed Gilbert Ussin, 8. Bobby Lloyd defeated Raoul Luengo, 10.

Johnny Williams decisioned Johnny Cesario, 8. German Champion Gustav Scholz finished Ernst Walter, 2, and stopped Kid Marcel, 6. Roland Nabors kayoed Richard Watkins, 1. Roger Baour halted Mario Scandella, 7.

British Champion Wally Thom decisioned Dutch titleholder Giel de Roode, 10, and stopped Terry Ratcliffe, 9. Egisto Peyre launched comeback with draw against Italo Scortichini, 8.

Aldo Vinci won from Vannes Benassi, 8. Mike Colucci lost to Haywood Thompson, 4, and outpointed Whitman Burgess, 6. Burgess then kayoed Andy Camera, 1. Alfredo LaGrutta outpointed Basil Marie, 8, and Angel Chavez, 8.

Danny Womber outfought Belgian Champion Kid Dussart, 10. Mel Boone defeated Althor Warner 6. George Kapeen kayoed Ron Giltinan, 3, and Bert Vogoslav, 1, but was flattened by Bernie Hall, 6. Calvin Davis won over Charlie Wright 6, and halted Ernie Butler, 6.

Tony Racine knocked out Steve Castoria, 1. Frank Pulgiano won from Joey Pierre, 4. Johnny Taylor defeated Alfredo Rojas, 4, and Jimmy Dugan, 4. Dugan also lost to Leonard Jefferson, 4, who had previously stopped George Burrows, 2.

Pat Manzi stopped Iggie Zotto, 3.

Vince Martinez kayoed Sal DiMartino, 6. French Champion Pierre Langlois opened American invasion with a decision over Phil Burton, 10. Charley Williams won from Bobby Mann, 12.

Danny Taylor stopped Manny Gonzales, 5. Jimmy Champagne reversed a previous loss at the hands of Charley Fusari by outpointing the Irvington Blond, 8.

Bill Neri outscrapped Norman Thompson, 10. Tommy Bazzano decisioned Chico Pacheco, 10. Lou Bartfield kayoed Danny Roberts, 1.

Italian Champion Luigi Valentini decisioned Emmanuel (Titi) Clavel, 10, but was knocked out by Gilbert Lavoine, 6. Brian Lynch outpointed Ern Jarvis, 12. Julie Jamieson, defeated Al McLellan, 6. Eddie Prince won from Lewelyn Richardson, 4.

Eric Billington won from Jimmy Blackburn, 8, and stopped Dave Fisher, 5. Fred Routley halted Jack Lewis, 7. Jackie King decisioned lightweight George Weston, 8.

Bob Foster kayoed George Barker, 7. Harry Warner outpointed Sammy Hamilton, 8. Eddie Clancy drew with Eddie Webb, 8.

Danny Womber outfought Bob Frost, 8. Danny Malloy decisioned Joe Corcoran, 8. Peter Smith outpointed Dennis Yearby, 6.

Bob Foster stopped Harry Brown, 4. Roy Baird halted Laurie Buxton, 5.

Gerald Dreyer kayoed Angel Alvarez, 1. Danny Taylor polished off Al Rojas, 3. Jimmy Dugan decisioned Tommy Settipani, 4.

Johnny Saxton was awarded decision when Lester Felton was disqualified for excessive holding, 6.

Phil Burton stopped middleweight Lou Valles, 8. Mike Colucci and Avelino Fiel drew, 6.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

World titleholder Jimmy Carter, outpointed Luther Rawlings, 10 (non-title).

Canadian Champion Armand Savoie was awarded the decision when world feather champion, Sandy Saddler, was disqualified for illegal tactics, 4.

Virgil Akins knocked out Joe Gilmer, 9, and stopped Henry Davis, 9.

George Araujo decisioned Orlando Zulueta, 10, and repeated in return bout.

European Champion Jorgen Johansen whipped Allan Tanner, 10. Jacques Prigent whipped Frank Hermal, 10, and knocked out Pierre Montane, 6. Frankie Johnson whipped Elis Ask, 8.

Tony Habib outpointed Fanie van Graan, 10. Art Aragon defeated Lauro Salas, 10.

Spanish Champion Augustin Argote defended title with 15-second kayo of Javier Lirio, but was beaten by Francis Bonnardel, 10.

Al Brown battled to draw with Tommy O'Neill, 8. Fabela Chavez won over Chico Rosa, 10. Hermie Freeman outpointed Billy Maye, 10.

Auguste Caulet retained French title by holding Jean Labalette to draw, 15.

Harold Jones decisioned Gerald Labroi, 10. Gene Takach decisioned Johnny Kamber, 10.

Phil Morizio and Richie Crump drew, 8. Crump defeated Don Bowman, 6. Danny Jo Perez outpointed Luis Ortiz Escuter, 6. Escuter also lost to Bruce Foote, 6.

Louis Carrara won from Gerard Laurent, 10. Frank Hardeman outboxed Connie Ferguson, 8, and was defeated by Al Avant, 6. Gordon Meredith decisioned Jackie Ryan, 12. Snowy Cullen drew with John Slockie, 10. Graham Holmes knocked out Mal Witteman, 3, and outpointed Joe Torrens, 6.

Emilio Marconi decisioned Morlay Kamara, 10. Benny Uhl won over Tommy Monty, 6, and was outpointed by Sammy Anderson, 4, and Sammy Steplight, 6.

Al Magliero decisioned Filberto Osario, 6. Felton Simmons stopped Benny Washington, 3, and was stopped by Sammy Anderson, 4. Bill Lowe outpointed Little Paras, 12.

Ernesto Formenti decisioned Evo Savini, 8, and Juan Padilla, 10. Gus Robinson kayoed Rudy Starace, 3. Roger Delabassee drew with Bouadjmi Mohkfi, 10.

Wallace Bud Smith stopped Miguel Mendivil, 2. Freddie Messina defeated Joe Pierre, 4. Billy Hazel outpointed Raul Esqueda, 8.

Bobby Barclay decisioned Benny Rivera, 4. Ray French whipped Dick Lowe, 12. Guianni Uboldi outpointed Danny Giovanelli, 8. Jimmy Haigy won over Tommy Monte, 6. Rudy Bruno defeated Carlos Rosado, 4.

Marshall Clayton outpointed George Bradford Smith, 8. Willie Sales and Edgar Stover, drew, 4. Braxton Reed won over Armendo Rosa, 4.

Tommy Monty defeated Joe Biasucci, 6. Carl Calabro outpointed Artemio Garces, 4.

World Champion Jimmy Carter won split decision from Luther Rawlings, 10 (non-title).

George Weston lost to welterweight Jackie King, 8. Ron Cooper drew with Des Garrod, 8. Harry Herbert won from Terry Riley, 8.

Eddie Joseph outpointed Harry Legge, 8. Ricky McCulloch outfought Gordon Goodman, 8. Jimmy Findlay kayoed Harry Hughes, 3. Johnny Hazel halted Neilly Phillips, 3.

Billy Shaw won from Allan Buxton on disqualification, 5. Buxton also lost to Peter Indaco, 8. Gordon Goodman outpointed Des Garrod, 8.

Johnny Hudson decisioned Tony Brazil, 8. Brazil also was outpointed by Kenny Taylor, 8.

Woody Harper whipped Enrique Bolanos, 10. Danny Joe Perez shaded Don Bowman, 8.

Arthur Persley outpunched Jay Watkins, 6.

Rudy Bruno stopped Carlos Rosado, 4. Joe Brown defeated Walter Haines, 10. Mike Prosper decisioned Artemio Garces, 4. Artie Gillman kayoed Braxton Reed, 2.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World titleholder, Sandy Saddler, was disqualified for illegal tactics, and the decision was awarded to lightweight Armand Savoie, 4.

Roy Ankarah retained British Empire title by stopping Ronnie Clayton, 14. Ray Coleman halted Tommy Umeda, 7. Sigi Tennebaum was too experienced for Trevor King, 12.

Dai Davies outfought Tommy Bailey, 12. Ken Lawrence stopped Denny Dawson, 5, after Dawson had beaten Bobby Boland, 8. Glen Flanagan halted Jimmy White, 4.

Harold Dade won over Bobby Woods, 10. Ray Grassi suffered first defeat when he lost decision to Nicola Funari, 10. Frankie Sodano decisioned Little Beau, 8.

Maurice Forni whipped Jacques Legendre, 10. George Abarca stopped Mannie Castro, 1. Charlie Slaughter outpointed Hermie Freeman, 10.

Jimmy Travers decisioned Arthur Gould, 8. Tony Say edged out Emmanuel Fernandez, 8, but was beaten by Pierre Carrara in upset, 10.

Mike Ward stopped Tony Amabile, 6. Alan Barber kayoed bantamweight Eddie Marks, 2. Bobby Why stopped Tommy Baker, 9. Altidoro Polidori decisioned Marcel Gallon, 10.

Jesus Compos knocked out Alvaro Estrada, 3. Miguel Berrios defeated Willie Alexander, 6. Jerry Kortright decisioned Zeke Adams, 6, and lost to Al Tisi, 6.

Carlos Rosado lost to Rudy Bruno, 4, and defeated Johnny Ramos, 4. Charley McGarrity decisioned Alex Fimbres, 8, and kayoed Tony Vazquez, 2. Vazquez also lost to Charley DeBow, 6. DeBow won over Jesus Compos, 6.

Tony Franco outfought Jimmy Bing, 6.

Jackie Lucraft outpointed Billy Daniels, 8. Jim Griffen whippen Hugh Mackie 8. Mackie also dropped decision to Bobby Boland, 8. Boland lost on disqualification to Benny Kid hocolate, 6. Mackie outpointed Len Shaw, 8.

Sammy McCarthy whipped Jim McCann, 8. Tommy Bailey decisioned Freddie King, 8. Brian Jelley stopped Joe King, 5.

Jackie Lucraft stopped Eddie McCormick, 4, and drew with Rollie Blyce, 8. Teddy Peckham outpointed Joe King, 8.

Jerry Kortright won from Joey Paniagua, 6.

Pat Marcune stopped Bill Bossio, 8. Glen Flanagan kayoed Santos Lupino, 5.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

German Champion Rudy Langer kayoed featherweight Adalbert Simek, 1; was outpointed by Spanish titleholder Luis Romero, 10, and decisioned flyweight Georg Tietzsch, 6.

French Champion Theo Medina lost to Andre Valignat, 10 (non-title). Valignat also decisioned Edmond Moletto, 10.

Vic Herman outfought Peter Fay, 8. Fernando Gagnon won over Willie Alexander, 10. Hughie Thomas decisioned Tommy Higgins, 8.

Returning to ring after year's absence, Honore Pratesi lost to Bernard Celestini, 10. Georges

(Continued on page 37)

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Willie Wilson, Providence, R. I.

Light-heavyweight—Sam Harold, Augusta, Ga.

Middleweight—Howard Walker, Boston, Mass.

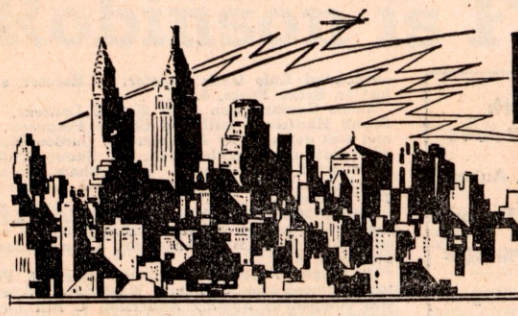
Welterweight—Jimmy Fisher, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lightweight—Dinamita Bruno, Argentina.

Featherweight—Lazaro Alfonso, Havana, Cuba.

Bantamweight—Eddie Barber, Australia.

Flyweight—Al Hostin, Panama.



BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

WITH the sock market bemoaning a general lack of top-line talent and a scarcity of outstanding matches, it seems to us that the International Boxing Club overlooked an excellent bet by not taking advantage of the interesting possibilities offered by the dispute between Kid Gavilan and Charley Humez over the world welterweight title.

Since the Frenchman has formally moved out of the 147-pound class and into the heavier middleweight division, it's too late to do anything about the matter now. But the controversy did have many of the elements of another Ray Robinson-Randy Turpin incident.

When the I.B.C. didn't appear too eager for the match at the start, feeling that Humez wasn't well enough known to the American public, Gilbert Benaim, the Parisian promoter, came up with a suggestion. He would stage the bout in his Palais des Sports—with the I.B.C. declared in as partner in the promotion. The match not only would have been a tremendous attraction in Paris, but a terrific thing for French boxing in general, just as the Robinson-Turpin affair in London had been to the British trade.

If Gavilan whipped Humez, the argument would have ended then and there.

But if the Frenchman won, he was prepared to accommodate Gavilan with a return bout in New York within 60 or 90 days—as Turpin had done with Robinson—and the I.B.C. would have had another "hot" attraction dropped into its promotional lap.

The I.B.C., for reasons best known to its matchmaking department, refused to go along with this program. It wouldn't sanction Gavilan going to Paris, and it discouraged any chances of getting Humez to New York by the unflattering terms it offered the Frenchman.

As we've had occasion to observe more than once in recent months, American boxing could well use some vision, intelligence and big-time enterprise these days, the sort it knew during the flamboyant eras of Tex Rickard and Mike Jacobs.

ONCE can be an accident and twice a coincidence, but three times would seem to indicate a habit. In the case of young Chico Vejar, getting knocked down is not precisely the sort of habit to be encouraged.

In his last three bouts, Chico has been dumped by Carmine Fiore, Johnny (Red) DeFazio and Fitzie Pruden. True, the kid has come up off the floor each time to win, but that's doing things the hard way. One of these nights, Vejar is apt to find himself in with a real puncher, and if he's knocked down as usual, he may not be able to get up in time to do any winning.

Vejar was a mighty fortunate young man in his Garden affair with Pruden. Had the hook which dropped him late in the first round landed five or six seconds earlier, Chico may have been finished. He was badly stunned by the punch. He sagged slowly to the canvas and rested uncertainly on all fours as Referee Ruby Goldstein tolled off the count. The bell ended the round at the count of five.

Several other times during the bout Vejar was hurt, particularly by body punches, but he fought himself out of serious trouble.

It was about as rough an experience as Chico has yet met up with. A left hook started the claret flowing from his nose in the second, and his features suffered further damage in the fourth by a right which ripped a gash above his left eye.

But in surviving the rough going and coming on to win, the kid proved he has plenty of what it takes to succeed in this rugged trade.

Personally, we thought Goldstein was considerably out of line in voting Vejar an 8-2 margin in rounds. The two judges were closer to the real count, Harold Barnes giving Vejar a 5-4-1 edge, and Charley Shortell calling it even in rounds, 5-5, and points, 6-6. In our reckoning, Vejar won in the last twenty seconds. Aggressiveness and harder hitting had Pruden slightly in front at the end of the eighth, but the Canadian tired in the closing rounds, and Chico, after taking the ninth to make it all-square, earned the decision by his furious finale in which five straight rights to the chin had Pruden reeling at the bell.

THE recent passing of Dr. Joseph Bier recalled how the historic Schuyler estate at Pompton Lakes, N. J.—George Washington actually *did* sleep there—happened to be converted into a noted training camp for fighters. It started in 1923 as a personal "favor" to Frank Churchill, manager of the spectacular Filipino flyweight, Pancho Villa.

Dr. Bier, successful physician in New York, and member of the State Athletic Commission's medical staff, had bought the picturesque estate as a home for himself and his family. He and Churchill had become quite friendly, and it was while spending a weekend at the place that Frank planted the little acorn from which the big oak grew.

Churchill had just signed Villa for a crack at Jimmy Wilde and the world title at the Polo Grounds.

"Gosh, Doc," he said, "what a spot this would be for the kid to train! Quiet and peaceful, with no distractions, Pancho could get into swell condition here."

"Why not?" invited Bier. "He'd have plenty of good roads for roadwork, and we could fix up a gym in the old barn."

That started it. Other managers began asking the same "favor" of the Doc, and first thing he knew he had a regular training camp in operation. The barn was over-hauled and refitted with a bar, restaurant and headquarters for the press. New buildings housed an indoor gymnasium and individual rooms for fighters and trainers. An outdoor arena was added to the scene. The place became one of the world's best known training camps, and through the years it was a buzzing hive of fistic activity. Among the many headliners who prepped there for important bouts were George Courtney, Jack Sharkey, Vince Dundee, Bingo Joe Banovic, Tony Canzoneri, Primo Carnera, Sixto Escobar, Pedro Montanez, Max Baer, Joe Louis, Henry Armstrong, Lou Nova, Joe Baksi, Billy Conn, Ike Williams and Ray Robinson. Louis was its steadiest "patron." Shufflin' Joe put in a dozen or more sieges there.

Health and domestic problems prompted Dr. Bier to dispose of the property during the war years, but, under different management, it has continued to be a popular training site for fighters.

IT looks as though Charley Fusari's comparatively brief but exciting ring career has reached its finish.

When the popular Irvington, N. J., blond barely edged out ordinary Jimmy Champagne of Philadelphia in Newark early this year, his disappointing performance was attributed to a seven-months' layoff. "Charley is ring rusty and needs a couple

of tune-ups," explained Manager Vic Marsillo.

Champagne was brought back to Newark for another bout with Fusari recently, and this time Charley, instead of showing improvement, was worse. He not only lost the decision but was a bruised, battered, weary individual at the finish.

On his own television program after the bout, Marsillo officially announced Fusari's retirement from the ring.

They won't be needing any benefits for Charley, now 27. He did all right for himself in his eight years of professional leather-pushing, and is well set financially. From here on in he intends devoting most of his time to his thriving restaurant across Broad Street from Newark City Hall.

REPORTS have it that another historic landmark in the boxing scene may give way shortly to the inexorable march of progress. There is talk around Boston that famous Mechanics Building will be torn down to make room for a modern office building.

A great spot, old Mechanics., and loaded down with ring history and tradition. In the pre-Boston Garden era, it was a thriving hub of fistic activity Down East, and top fighters didn't regard their careers as complete without at least one showing there.

Through the years, not only did such New England favorites as Johnny Wilson, Tommy Robson, Eddie Shevlin, Nate Siegel, Pal Reed, Lou Bogash, Terry Martin, Abe Friedman, Young Montreal, Louis (Kid) Kaplan, Al Mello, Lou Brouillard, Jack Sharkey and Jim Maloney do a lot of their important fighting in Mechanics, but among the many noted "visitors" were Jack Britton, Jeff Smith, Johnny Kilbane, Jack Dillon, Ted (Kid) Lewis, Battling Levinsky, Benny Leonard, Freddie Welsh, Mike O'Dowd, Harry Greb, Pete Herman, Bermondsey Billy Wells, Mike Gibbons, Dave Shade, Georgie Ward, Frankie Genaro, Frank Moody, Jimmy Jones, George Cook, Ted Moore, Mickey Walker, Pancho Villa, Tiger Flowers, Charley Weinert and Jock Malone.

In the next issue of THE RING, we intend doing a special feature on Mechanics Building and its long, colorful ring history.

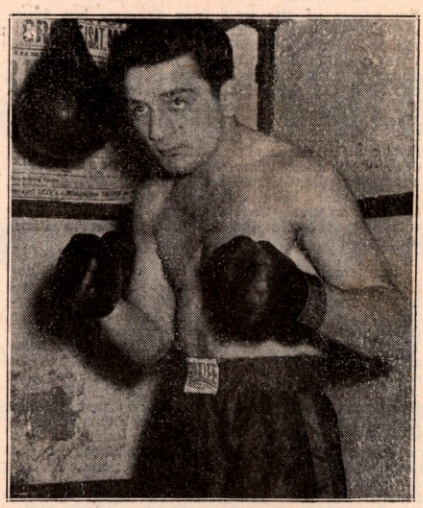
THAT was an interesting note our Harry Winkler sent along from California. In seven appearances as a headliner at the Olympic in Los Angeles during 1951, Art Aragon figured in total gates of $229,000, an average of nearly $33,000. . . . For an idea of just what these statistics mean, consider the box-office business reported by Madison Square Garden for its 1951-52 boxing schedule to date. The first 16 cards of the season grossed $290,727—an average of slightly more than $18,000.

WITH Sandy Saddler apparently headed for Army service, there seems little chance now for American fans to get a peek at Roy Ankarah, the spectacular African Gold Coast feather, who has been something of a four-alarm riot in Europe. Ankarah, who recently defended his British Empire laurels by stopping the former champion, Ronnie Clayton, in Nottingham, had been hoping for an invitation to meet Saddler for the world title in New York. Aside from a match with Saddler, there wouldn't be much of anything in the United States to interest Roy now. Our featherweight class seems to be following the already departed flyweight and bantamweight divisions into extinction here. . . . Ankarah's best bet would be to remain in Europe. Several British promoters are now angling for him to meet the Frenchman, Ray Famechon, in what should be the "hottest" featherweight attraction offered over yonder in recent years.

THE Charles B. Dempsey whose occupation —conducting a school for bartenders—recently stumped the panel on popular Sunday night TV program "What's My Line?", was a pretty fair sort of fighter during the '20's. Veteran observers recall him as Bud Dempsey, a bantam operating out of the busy Leo P. Flynn stable Bud never quite made top rating, but he was what the British call a "useful" performer, good enough to step along with the likes of Kid Williams, Earl Puryear, Packey O'Gatty, Irish Johnny Curtin, Wee Willie Spencer and Tommy Murray.

THE month's results:

A real Mutt-and-Jeff production resulted in a stalemate when lanky Don Bowman, 128½, Asheville, N. C., put his height and reach to good use in earning a draw with chunky Bill Bossio, 124¾, Pittsburgh, in a lively eight at Sunnyside Gardens. Bossio forced the action most of the way in his usual slam-bang style, but had difficulty reaching the altitudinous Tarheel, whose long left checked many of the Pittsburgher's attacks. Up-and-coming Danny Jo Perez, 138½, West Side, ran his pro record to seven straight wins by punching out a decisive verdict over Luis Ortiz, 141, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Benny Uhl, 131, St. Catharines, Ont., won from Tommy Monty, 134¾, Brooklyn, in a roughhouse affair, and Jesus Compos, 125½, Puerto Rico, polished off Alvara Estrada, 123, El Paso, Tex., at 1:44 of the third. The opening four ended at 1:05 of the third with Gus Robinson, 137, Stamford, Conn., dusting off Rudy Starace, 132, Bronx.



Vince Martinez, 20-year-old Paterson, N. J., welter, who continued his spectacular drive by flattening Sal DiMartino at St. Nick Arena.

Though he won handily enough, Billy Graham, 148, East Side, needed all his cleverness and ring generalship to stay in front of young Jimmy Herring, 156, Ozone Park, in a fast-moving ten in the Garden. Herring was the aggressor most of the way, and refused to become discouraged by Graham's accurate counter-punching and effective infighting. Jimmy kept pegging away and had the satisfaction of getting through the veteran stylist's defense several times with rights to the face. Lou Valles, 152½, East Side, was credited with a K.O. in the semi-final eight when Johnny Cerky, 153, Des Moines, Iowa, suffered a badly gashed eyebrow and the bout was halted at 49 seconds of the fourth. In sixes, Randy Sandy, 152½, Harlem, outpointed the veteran Henry Jordan, 148½, Philadelphia, and Richie Reed, 153¾, White Plains, outscored George Burrows, 146, Bronx. In fours, Freddie Messina, 136¾, Paterson, won from Joe Pierre, 141, Bronx, and Irwin Schulz, 150, East Side, decisioned Gil Edwards, 159, Brooklyn. Attendance 5,152; gross gate $16,091.

Back in action after a four-months' layoff with a cracked right thumb, Lou (Sonny) Volpe, 145¾, West Side, dropped an unexpected 2-1 decision to Joey Klein, 146, East Side, in eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Volpe boxed as though he wasn't sure of himself. He seldom used his right, wasted too much time in aimless footwork, and permitted Klein to catch the fancy of two of the three officials by his steady plugging. The semi-final six was over at 2:29 of the fourth with Sonny Bishop, 119½, Trenton, stopping Al Tisi, 117½, East Side. Calvin Davis, 148, Bronx, decisioned Charley Wright, 145½, West Side, in another six. K.O.s abbreviated all three scheduled fours. Tony Racine, 145, East Side, halting a neighborhood rival, Steve Castoria, 146, at 2:54 of the first; Sampson Powell, 160, Detroit, finishing Harry Daniels, 164, Bronx, at 0:48 of the second, and Roy Langley, 156, Valley Stream, getting credit for a K.O. over Frank Tripoli, 152, East Side, when their bout was stopped at the end of the third.

Another upset was registered at the St. Nick Arena when Al Wilson, 146, Englewood, N. J., hustled his way to a verdict over Ted Murray, 147, Long Island City, in the top eight of a "talent" card. The result shattered a winning skein of seven straight by Murray, and squared accounts for a decision Wilson had previously lost to Ted at Sunnyside Gardens. A couple of Jones Boys had it out in the semi-final eight, with Shirley Pemberton Jones, 188, Philadelphia, giving away 20 pounds and outmauling Sylvester Jones, 208, Cincinnati. In another eight, Al Winn, 166, Bronx, was too ringwise for Paul Andrews, 171, Long Island City, and halted him at 2:21 of the sixth. In a trio of fours, Irwin Schulz, 160, East Side, out-pointed Gil Edwards, 160, Brooklyn; Georgie Abarca, 127, Brooklyn, K.O.'ed Mannie Castro, 123¾, Puerto Rico, at 2:41 of the first, and Felton Simmons, 137½, Bayside, stopped Benny Washington, 141½, Harlem, at 1:43 of the third. The attendance, 883, was about "normal" for a Monday night at St. Nick.

Much too shifty for his opponent, Carey Mace, 154½, Hartford, was an easy winner over Billy Wyatt, 155, Trenton, in a one-sided eight at the White Plains County Center. All three officials came up with identical 7-1 counts. Wyatt forced the action most of the way, but his aimless rushes were made to order for the elusive Mace. The Nutmeg Stater relied mainly on left jabs, but varied his tactics occasionally with hooks to the body and rights to the face. Part punch and part slip sent Wyatt sprawling just as the bout ended. In the semi-final six, Eddie Griffin, 127, Philadelphia, was too strong for Tony Grasso, 121, Hartford, and the affair was halted at the end of the fifth. Pat Manzi, 148½, Syracuse, outfought Luis Ortiz, 145, Puerto Rico, in another six. In fours, Benny Travers, 141, Brooklyn, had the better of Joe Biascucci, 137, Niagara Falls; Sampson Pewell, 165, Detroit, whipped Bob Isler, 168½, Brooklyn, and Carlos Rosado, 126½, Puerto Rico, won from Braxton Reed, 129, Brooklyn.

An effective left hand and a pull of 7¾ pounds which made itself felt in the infighting combined to win for Charley Williams, 151, Newark, over Phil Burton, 143¾, St. Louis, in a hard-fought eight at Sunnyside Gardens. It was a bruising affair and fairly close until the last two rounds when Burton tired and Williams staged a strong finish to cinch the verdict. Showing for the first time in a metropolitan ring, Tony Vasquez, 129, newcomer from Tampico, Mexico, dropped a decision to lighter but speedier Charley DeBow, 121¼, Springfield, Mass., in the semi-final six. In two other sixes, Sammy Steplight, 137½, Philadelphia, sneaked through a close win over aggressive Benny Uhl, 135½, St. Catharines, Ont., and Phil Alston, 196, Roslyn, had too much height and reach as well as weight for Roy Thomas, 177, Brooklyn. A pair of Philadelphians battled it out in the opening four, with Leonard Jefferson, 147, taking the decision from Jimmy Dugan, 146¾.

Though blown up to 167¼, the heaviest he has ever weighed, Robert Villeman had too much of everything for dangerous but crude Danny Nardico, 172, Tampa, Fla., in a busy ten in the Garden. The extra avoirdupois didn't appear to affect Villemain's speed. The stubby Frenchman seemed as fast as ever as he bobbed and weaved his way in and out, ducking under Nardico's swings, and smothering Danny with combinations of jabs, hooks and chopping rights. Joe Giambra, 152½, Buffalo, trounced Sal DiMartino, 150¼, Hartford, in the semi-final eight. In a scheduled six, Lew Warren (Baby Day), 156, Wilmington, Del., was too ringwise for George Johnson, 155¼, Trenton, and K.O.'ed him at 2:06 of the fourth. Mike Ward, 126, Philadelphia, stopped Tony Amabile, 126½, Bronx, at 1.07 of the last round of another six. In fours, Roosevelt LaBroad, 173, whipped a fellow-Newarker, Angel Martinez, 183½, and Junius Woods, 156½, Buffalo, outpointed Freddie Lott, 161, Newark. Attendance 6,592; receipts $20,508.

Returning to the ring after an absence of nearly two years, Johnny Britenbruck, 155, Brooklyn, had a tough battle edging out Joe Tomasello, 152, Matawan, N. J., in a rugged eight at Ridgewood Grove. Britenbruck got off to an early lead when he dropped Tomasello for an automatic eight in the second, but Joe staged a strong comeback and made the going nip-and-tuck the rest of the way. Unusual for the Grove, the card failed to produce a knockout, all five bouts going their full distances. In the semi-final eight, Gianni Uboldi, 139½, Italy, was too rough and tough for promising Danny Giovanelli, 139½, Brooklyn. In another eight, Mike Gillo, 159½, New Haven, huffed and puffed his way to a draw with lanky Hurley Sanders, 148½, Newark. Mike Colucci, 145, Corona, thumped out a decision over Whitman Burgess, 146, Philadelphia, in six, and Rudy Bruno, 130½, Crestwood, N. J., was a winner over Carlos Rosado, 128 Puerto Rico, in four.

Aggressiveness earned a split decision for Johnny Williams, 146, Montgomery, Ala., over back-pedaling Johnny Cesario, 147½, Hartford, in a futile eight at the St. Nick Arena. The only thrill of the boring affair was supplied in the fifth when Cesario stopped running long enough to throw a left hook at the oncoming Williams. The Alabama veteran ran into the punch and was dumped on his panties. In two other eights, Lou Jackson, 146, Washington, D. C., halted Ike Jenkins, 146½, Harlem, at 1:56 of the fourth, and Frank (Baby Beau) Hardeman, 139, Atlanta, Ga., was awarded the verdict over Connie Ferguson, 137½, Bronx. Mel Boone, 148, Harlem, whipped Al Warner, 152, Rochester, in six. In a pair of fours, Sammy Anderson, 133½, Brooklyn, outpointed Benny Uhl, 135, St. Catharines, Ont., and Bobby Barclay, 134, Jamaica, decisioned Benny Rivera, 131½, Bronx. The attendance was 871.

In a fast-punching affair in which neither boy seemed able to gain a pronounced advantage at any time, Phil Morizio, 134½, Yorkville, and Richie Crump, 134, Bronx, travelled eight rounds to a draw at White Plains County Center. Puerto Ricans whipped Philadelphians in two of the sixes, Miguel Berrios, 124¾, punching out a decision over Willie Alexander, 123¾, and Jerry Kortright, 126, having a slight edge on Zeke Adams, 126. Another six was halted at the end of the third, with Graham Holmes, 135½, Hartford, getting credit for a K.O. when Mal Witteman, 131, Binghamton, was in no condition to continue. A pair of fours finished in a hurry. Charley McGarrity, 127, now billing himself out of Brooklyn, needed only 1:26 of one round to score two knockdowns and stop Tony Vasquez, 131, Mexico, and Gil Edwards, 160,

Brooklyn, halted a borough rival, Jay Orr, 155, at 1:24 of the second after dropping him for eight in the first.

In another demonstration of the Irresistible Force vs. the Immovable Body, Nino Valdez, 203¼, Cuba, punched himself into near-exhaustion trying to flatten powerful Sandy McPherson, 239½, Edenton, N. C., but had to settle for a decision in a bruising eight at Sunnyside Gardens. Valdez's lustiest clouts just seemed to bounce off the shock-absorbing McPherson. Though he couldn't compete with Nino at long range, ponderous Sandy made things a bit rough at times for the Cuban by his tugging and hauling in close quarters. The semi-final, listed for six, was called at the end of the first, Johnny Hewitt, 158, Ozone Park, winning from Leroy Allen, 156, Paterson. In two other sixes, Charley DeBow, 122, Springfield, Mass., was too shifty for Jesus Compos, 125, Puerto Rico, and Tony Franco, 125, Brooklyn, outfought Jimmy Bing, 120, Bronx. Willie Sales, 135¼, Harlem, and Edgar Stover, 135, East Side, stepped along on even terms in the curtain-raising four.

As clean a knockout as has been seen in a Garden ring all season was registered by Lou (Sonny) Volpe, 145¼, West Side, in a semi-final eight on the Chico Vejar-Fitzie Pruden card. For six and a half rounds there had been little to choose between the rivals, but Volpe brought matters to a sudden, dramatic close when he ripped over a one-two to Atria's chin that stretched the Bronxite flat on his back for the full count at 1:43 of the seventh. In another eight, Sammy Giuliani, 155¾, Stamford, Conn., townsman and former stablemate of Vejar's, came off the floor in the first to win a rugged sockfest from Johnny Britenbruck, 154½, Brooklyn. In a pair of fours, Frank Pugliano, 144½, Brooklyn, had the better of Joe Pierre, 141½, Bronx, and Billy Teasdale, 159, Detroit, hustled his way to a decision over the veteran Al Mobley, 154, Newark. The attendance and receipts, third best of the Garden season to date, were 6,864 and $23,431.

Though laboring under big disadvantages in height and reach, chunky Tony DeMarco, 140, Boston, bulled his way to a split decision over lanky Jackie O'Brien, 143, Meriden, Conn., in an all-New England eight at the Ridgewood Grove. The bout was a sloppy affair, marred by too much holding and pushing, mainly by O'Brien. For the second week in succession, the Grove came up with a card that failed to produce one knockout. In the semi-final six, Arthur Persley, 134¾, Red Cross, La., was a bit too ringwise for aggressive Carl Coates, 141, Baltimore. Henry Winchman, 141, East Side, used a fast left hand to decision Luis Ortiz, 144½ Puerto Rico, in another six. In one of the fours Benny Uhl, 133½, St. Catharines, Ont., fought his 16th bout in 14 weeks and grabbed the verdict from Artimo Garces, 134½, Cuba. In other fours, Danny Taylor, 148, West Side, was a winner over Jimmy Dugan, 144¾, Philadelphia, and Jimmy Williams, 161, Harlem, drew with Roy Langley, 156½, Valley Stream.

In a vicious-punching eight, in which both rivals were battered into near-exhaustion at the final bell, the veteran Jose Basora, 172½ Puerto Rico, was awarded a split decision over Al Winn, 165½, Bronx, at the St. Nick Arena. In the semi-final eight, Marshall Clayton, 137¾, New Orleans, outpointed George Bradford Smith, 141½, Haverstraw, N. Y. Another eight ended at 2:31 of the second when Leonard Jefferson, 148, Philadelphia, polished off George Burrows, 144, Bronx. Irwin Schulz, 162, West Side, was credited with a knockout when his bout with Dennis Ryan, 166, Ozone Park, was halted at the end of the fourth. Ryan, knocked down, had just stumbled to his feet when the bell rang, but the referee decided he was in no condition to continue. Carl Rosado, 127¾, Bronx, decisioned a borough rival, Jimmy Rames, 123½, in the opening four. The attendance was a surprising 1,575, best of the season for a Monday bill at the St. Nick.

Setting a knockdown-per-round pace, Bill Bossio, 123½, Pittsburgh, slam-banged his way to a K.O. over Sonny Bishop, 120, Trenton, when their scheduled eight at White Plains County Center was stopped at the end of the third. Dropped in the first, again in the second, and once more in the third, Bishop was bleeding badly from the nose when the club medico checked him for a possible fracture and recommended that Referee Johnny Burns call a halt. The main event was the only number on the card that failed to go its full route. Hartford entries posted a perfect three-for-three record in a trio of sixes, Eddie Oliver, 141, whipping Gianni Uboldi, 138, Italy; Graham Holmes, 135¾, decisioning Joe Horrens, 136, Puerto Rico, and Al Magieri, 134½ winning from another Puerto Rican, Filberto Osario, 128. In fours, Johnny Taylor, 145½, Brooklyn, had the better of Alfredo Rojas, 140, Harlem, and Braxton Reed, 131½, Brooklyn, outpointed Armando Rosa, 127, Puerto Rico.

Outboxed and outpunched in the early rounds, Ted Murray, 147½, Long Island City, came on fast to grab a close verdict over Stonewall Jackson, 144½, Washington, D. C., in a lively ten at Sunnyside Gardens. Jackson had all the better of the first four frames, but Murray got to work with a vicious body attack in the fifth, and crumbled Stonewall in the sixth with a lusty right to the chin. Up at eight, Jackson just about staggered through to the bell. For the rest of the scrap, it was nip-and-tuck, with Murray having a slight edge. Tommy Monty, 136, Brooklyn, whipped Joe Biascucci, 136, Niagara Falls, in a fast-punching semi-final six. In other sixes, Al Tisi, 120, East Side, decisioned Jerry Kortright, 126, Puerto Rico, and Calvin Davis, 148, Long Island City, K.O.'ed Ernie Butler, 150¾, Brooklyn, in 50 seconds of the last stanza. Carl Calabro, 136, East Side, whipped Artemio Garces, 134½, Puerto Rico, in four.

Any resemblance to boxing was purely accidental as Paddy Young, 159, Greenwich Village, outbrawled Ernie Durando, 157¾, Bayonne, in a free-punching ten in the Garden to take a 2-1-1 lead in their boisterous series. Young had stormy traveling in the opening session when he ran afoul three lusty Durando rights, but he survived the violent outburst and went on to outpunch and outlast the Bayonne slugger in a bruising Pier Sixer. Back in the ring after a second hitch in the Army, Bernie Reynolds, 185½, Fairfield, Conn., came off the canvas early in the round to score three knockdowns and an automatic K.O. over young James J. Parker, 201, Barry, Ont., at 2:24 of the fourth of the semi-final. In sixes, Harold Drucker, 159½, East Side, decisioned Mike Gillo, 159½ New Haven, and Richie Crump, 134½, Bronx, won from Don Bowman, 132¼, Asheville, N. C. In fours, Haywood Thompson, 149, Newark, whipped Mike Colucci, Corona, and Rat Manzi, 148, Syracuse, K.O.'ed Iggy Zotto, 144½, East Side, at 1:35 of the third. The attendance and gate, 9,468 and $35,794, established new highs for the Garden season.

Though his speed, left hand and experience won handily enough for him, Rocky Castellani, 159, Luzerne, had to weather a couple of rough spells in a fast eight with young Ralph Jones, 155¾, Yonkers, at the Ridgewood Grove. Undaunted by his opponent's reputation, Jones carried the fight to Castellani all the way, and uncovered a real thrill by dropping Rocky for eight in the third. Castellani also was staggered by a right in the fifth. Bruce Foote, 148, Buffalo, hustled his way to a decisive win over Luis Ortiz, 145, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. Foote dropped Ortiz for eight in the third. In other sixes, Al Avant, 141, Philadelphia, beat Frank (Baby Beau) Hardeman, 141, Augusta, Ga., and Danny Taylor, 147, West Side, finished Mannie Gonzales, 147, Paterson, at 2:11 of the first. The Grove's streak of non-knockouts, stretching across two successive shows, ended when Whitman Burress, 141, Philadelphia, unfocused Andy Camera, 146, Brooklyn, at 2:14 of the first of the opening four.

After boxing smoothly for five rounds, permitting his opponent to set the pace while he contented himself with long-range operations, Vince Martinez, 151½, Paterson, suddenly exploded in the sixth and demolished Sal DiMartino, 151¼, Hartford, at the St. Nick Arena. A flurry of rights and lefts sent DiMartino sprawling on his back for the first knockdown, and when he stumbled up, another barrage dropped him flat on his face. Referee George Walsh started to count but realized it was a waste of time and called a halt. Time of round: 2:27. In the semi-final eight, Joe McFadden, 192, Winston-Salem, N. C., squared accounts for a previous defeat in the same ring by slugging out a decision over Gil Newkirk, 205½, Brooklyn. Hurley Sanders, 160, Newark, outpointed Joe Brewer, 151, Philadelphia, in another eight. A scheduled six was stopped at the end of the fourth with Sammy Anderson, 133, Brooklyn, winning from Felton Simmons, 134½, Bayside. Johnny Taylor, 145, West Side, whipped Jimmy Dugan, 146, Philadelphia, in four. The card drew a better-than-normal Monday night turnout of 1,215.

Showing for the first time in a metropolitan ring, Raoul Esqueda, 141, Mexico, displayed considerable toughness and willingness but very little boxing ability, and was beaten by lanky Billy Hazel, 137½, Harlem, in a dull eight at White Plains County Center. In a co-featured eight, Charley McGarrity, 127½, Brooklyn, scored a knockdown in the first and that just about represented his winning margin over Alex Fimbers, 126½, Phoenix, Ariz., in a hard-fought but not particularly exciting affair. In a pair of sixes, Jimmy Heigy, 139, Clairton, Pa., punched out a verdict over Tommy Monte, 135¼, Brooklyn, and Julie Jamison, 145½, Poughkeepsie, won from Al McLellan, 145, Hartford. Eddie Prince, 145, Poughkeepsie, started things going with a decision over Llewellyn Richardson, 142¾, British West Indies, in the opening four.

Promoted to his first main event, Danny Jo Perez, 134½, West Side, had to hustle all the way to grab a split decision from lanky Don Bowman, 131½, Asheville, N. C., in a spirited eight at Sunnyside Gardens. In running off his eighth straight win as a pro, Perez had his troubles with tall, skinny Bowman, who used a long left effectively at a distance and did a good job of tying Danny Jo up in the clinches. Perez, however, carned the verdict through his persistent aggressiveness and rugged punching. Jerry Kortright, 126½, Puerto Rico, won from Joey Paniague, 123½, Bronx, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Bob Isler, 168, Brooklyn, had too much ring savvy for Johnny Holt, 172, East Side, and Danny Taylor, 148, West Side, polished off Al Rojas, 145½, Bronx, at 1:22 of the third. Jimmy Dugan, 146½, Philadelphia, decisioned Tommy Settipani, 146½, Brooklyn, in four.

ADDENDA—Visiting South African middleweight, Duggie Miller, and his wife, Marie, who had accompanied him in his globe-trotting, have added another "international touch" to their experiences. They are now parents of a Yank. The new arrival, a son, born in a New York hospital, has been named Keith. . . . One of the real old-timers in this trade, Peter Prunty, dropped into THE RING offices recently to say hello. It was the first we had seen of him in several years. Prunty was a prominent figure in New York boxing for the better part of half a century. Though he also managed and promoted, he was best known as an announcer. Now 85, and long since retired from ring activities, Pete still keeps close tabs on what's what in the sock market. . . . Pittsburgh middleweight Charley (Zivic) Affif was another recent visitor. Affif, in town to root for Duquesne University in the National Invitation basketball tournament, said he had definitely hung up the mittens and was now holding down a building inspector's job in Smogtown. . . . Watching some of the current interpretations of "boxing," we're reminded of a description of a fighter given some years ago by Jack Clifford, then matchmaking at the Ridgewood Grove. "He's the sort," said Jack, "that if you miss him with a punch, he stops and waits for you to apologize."

PROSPERITY NOTE—He is far from being the world's best middleweight, but Joey DeJohn continues to exert an amazing hold on the boxing public of up-state New York. . . . Two days before his recent affair with Robert Villemain, the new Onondaga County War Memorial Auditorium in Syracuse was completely sold out, and the promoters advertised the fact as far away as Buffalo, to save prospective last-minute customers from wasting time and travel in a futile cause. The attendance was 9,398 and the gross receipts $38,564. . . . It was the second fight card staged in the beautiful new arena. DeJohn also featured the first one, drawing 7,388 clients and a $34,514 gate with Lee Sala as the opponent. . . . These figures add further confirmation to our oft-repeated observation that there's nothing the matter with boxing the right sort of attractions won't cure. . . . The same week that DeJohn and Villemain tangled in Syracuse, a couple of New Yorkers, old Jake LaMotta and young Gene Hairston, travelled to Detroit, where both were popular, and despite the fact that the fight was nationally televised they attracted 10,039 payees and a gross of $31,457 to the Olympia box-office.

NORTHERN OHIO RING ACTION

By Nes Auth

THE Akron Armory was again the center of interest in Ohio. Promoter Bob Heath went with an all-star show consisting of three eight rounders, one five and two fours. The action was aplenty with Joe Nitro's hard hitting Carmen Bassillo, 147, outpointing Jimmy Cousins, 147, Indianapolis. Plenty of leather was flying during the encounter. In the co-feature eight rounder, Akron's Bomber, Joe Greenwood, 137, was sharp and accurate as he put on a relentless two-fisted attack and punched out a marvelous win over the pride and joy of Youngstown, Elmer Lakatos, 137. It was eight rounds of action plus. In the other eight, Tommy Salem, popular Cleveland featherweight, scored hard and often in a one-sided win over the stout-hearted Herky Kaminsky, from Pittsburgh.

In the fives, Frank Favaro, Akron light-heavy, lowered the boom on Roy Ellers, who has yet to learn to fight. Akron's Alle Kahn, The Fighting Turk, 147, scored a clean cut kayo in the last frame, knocking out Tony Johnson, from Columbus. In his first pro fight, little Eddie Crawford looked very promising in defeating Tommy Tibbs.

After a layoff of about five years, your correspondent has reentered the fight game and I have several youngsters ready and willing. Before making up your next card, drop a card or place a call to Nes Auth, 41 South Main Street, Akron, Ohio. Jefferson 5191 or get in touch with Akron Promoter Bob Heath, Jefferson 5893.

IF IT'S BOXING YOU WILL READ ABOUT IT IN "THE RING"

JOHNNY WILLIAMS LACKS CONFIDENCE

TOMMY FARR'S COCKINESS NEEDED

Jack Solomons " not interested " in bringing German champions here—New Entertainment Tax means smaller purses for the boxers —The Roy Ankrah dope stories are nonsense—Teddy Gardner wins triple-crown at 31—Farr gives Italian champion a boxing lesson.

by JAMES BUTLER

WHEN a new heavyweight champion is crowned all sorts of plans are made by promoters for more ambitious fights, and boxing usually booms. The fight game in this country was only marking time in the pre-war days when Tommy Farr came along to outpoint Ben Foord in a dull bout to become British heavyweight champion. Yet look what this change of titles led to. Farr was then matched with Maxie Baer, the hard-hitting American who had previously held the world heavyweight crown. Nobody outside of the Farr camp gave the Tonypandy fighter a chance against Baer. Yet the Welshman went in and gave British boxing its best injection in years by giving Mad-Cap Maxie a boxing lesson.

As a result everybody in this country became boxing conscious. Walter Neusel was next brought to England as an opponent for Farr. Neusel, known as the " Blond Tiger " had been the terror of English heavyweights. He had beaten Jack Petersen decisively three times. He had flattened Jack Pettifer, and had gained decisions over Ben Foord and Maurice Strickland, the New Zealander. Len Harvey and Don McCorkindale had drawn with him.

Farr handled Neusel like a baby at Harringay, stopping the German in three rounds. And the crowd went crazy. Farr was next matched with Max Schmeling for London's White City, but went one better by jumping immediately into a world title fight with Joe Louis in New York in August, 1937. The Welshman lost the decision, but put up such a great showing that he did boxing a power of good, and squashed the sneers about horizontal British heavyweights.

FARR WAS TOUGH

SINCE Farr relinquished his British and Empire titles there hasn't been a heavyweight really to raise our hopes. Most likely was Bruce Woodcock, but the Yorkshire fighter was rushed too soon into the top-flight and lacked the toughness and boxing ability of Farr.

When Big Jack Gardner dethroned Woodcock, our hopes were high because Gardner is certainly the toughest big fellow this country has produced since the Welshman. In beating Woodcock, he was slow and cumbersome but, as he was only twenty-three, it was hoped he was young enough to learn and improve. Unfortunately, Gardner has picked up little and has hardly improved at all. Although he won the European crown outpointing Jo Weidin of Austria, he then disappointed by dropping a decision to Cesar Brion of Argentina, losing his European title to Hein ten Hoff in Berlin, and in March dropping his British and Empire championships to Johnny Williams the Welsh-born Rugby heavyweight.

Has the changing of the title brought about another boom as when Farr defeated Foord ? I am sorry to say it has not. For one thing, the Williams victory was far from decisive. I made Gardner a narrow but most definite winner. He carried the fight to Williams from the first round, and although the Rugby fighter showed us the better boxing in the early rounds he was reduced to a chopping block in the last session and most ringsiders shook their heads at the end realising that the new champion was not the fighter who would be able to spring another Tommy Farr act on the Americans.

Williams has no great confidence in himself, and without this quality hasn't a chance of making good in tough American rings. Farr was sure of himself to the point of being cocky about it. The more the American columnists debunked him, the more determined he was to make their faces red. And the more fight folk said he hadn't a chance of lasting more than two or three rounds with the Brown Bomber the more cocky he became.

When the night of the fight arrived, everybody present, including Louis himself, were astounded when the young Welshman, with his crouching style, moved in on the Brown Bomber bobbing, weaving and pushing his left into the world champion's face. For fifteen rounds Tommy kept moving in. He took terrific punishment for his confounded cheek, but he succeeded in knocking Louis off his usual calm perch, and had thousands of Americans yelling for him to win the fight.

ON THE RETREAT

CAN you imagine Johnny Williams doing this against Joe Louis ? Can you imagine Williams, who seemed so apprehensive of Gardner, going in and carrying the fight to Rocky Marciano or Ezzard Charles or even Jersey Joe Walcott ? Johnny's style is to win fights by superior boxing on the retreat. Well, I am afraid he wouldn't get many decisions in America on this basis. The Yanks argue that a challenger for the title must go after and get his man to become a real champion. Had the Williams-Gardner fight taken place in New York the Market Harborough boxer would have been returned a unanimous winner.

We just can't produce the perfect heavyweight in this country. Tommy Farr had every essential quality—barring one. He lacked a knockout punch. The Welshman was as tough as granite, as game as a bullterrier, as cunning as they come. He could bob and weave and move inside. He could punch to the body, and knew how to protect himself in the clinches. He had a left jab that was as good as anything in the world, but there just wasn't any dynamite in his right hand. Had he possessed a k.o. punch in this fist, Tonypandy Tommy must have beaten Joe Louis.

Bruce Woodcock had much ability, but little toughness, and his knowledge of in-fighting was almost nil. Gardner has the toughness of Farr. I would say he is even stronger than the Welshman in his prime, but he hasn't Tommy's boxing brains. Williams has tremendous ability, but lacks stamina, toughness and confidence.

ONLY 25, BUT . . .

I would like to see the scientific powers of the Rugby heavyweight moulded with the strength of Gardner. Then indeed we would have a champion whom we could send to the United States with confidence that he wouldn't let us down.

Williams is only twenty-five, but isn't going to improve much now. The fact that his manager said after the Gardner fight Johnny wouldn't take part in any fifteen round bouts for a little while, was an admission that the new British heavyweight champion hasn't all the strength or stamina required to tackle tough U.S. big fellows.

One tip that must be passed on to Williams. He has a good right hand punch—better than he realises. Why is he so reserved in using this weapon? Three times in one round against Gardner he flashed this punch over, and, tough as Jack is, he was badly shaken, yet the Rugby fighter was content to go back into his shell, and box several more rounds on the retreat. A world heavyweight champion must show some aggression, and must be sure of his own ability to outpunch and outfight his opponent—if necessary. And until Williams can show me something of this mood, I am afraid I cannot show any more enthusiasm for his chances of success than mediocre British heavyweight champions of the past.

I think he is good enough to bring the European title, which Gardner lost to Hein ten Hoff, back to this country. This crown has been passed around quite a bit since then. Karel Sys, the veteran Belgian champion, took it off ten Hoff, and another German, Heinz Neuhaus, has since beaten Sys to carry the title back to Germany. As Williams fought a draw with Neuhaus in Dortmund—even the local boxing fans thought Johnny had well won it—he should be able to win the title back for Britain.

The Germans are doing pretty well in the fight game now, but talking to Jack Solomons recently he confirmed that he does not intend to employ German boxers in Britain. This means any European title fights in which the holder comes from the Fatherland will probably have to take place out there. Other promoters may bid for them, but my own view is they will mainly follow the Solomons lead.

The decision of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to readjust the entertainment tax in sport so that there is a reduction of tax on horse and greyhound racing and speedway, but an increase on boxing, football, cricket, athletics, etc., has started a great deal of speculation as to the future of British boxing.

Jack Solomons says it is a body-blow to him, and that it has put paid to any attempts to stage a Sugar Ray Robinson-Randy Turpin middleweight title slam or any other world title fight in Britain. While the new tax is obviously a big blow, I doubt if things are as bad as all that.

I maintain the public will always pay if the quality is there. If this country produces a few more champions like Turpin and we get some attractive title fights, the public will pay for them. After all, in 1946 and 1947 it cost twenty guineas to purchase a ringside seat at Harringay for the big fights. Money then was plentiful whereas to-day it is getting scarce, but just the same, the fans will still pay if they get value for their cash.

Professional champions have been spoiled over a long period now. Some of them have earned fabulous sums of money, and they haven't always given the customers good value. The boxing fan, and not the promoter, really dictates the purse-money. If fight followers decide the prices of seats are too high compared with the entertainment they are getting they have the answer—by staying away. When the promoters and the pugilists realise this is happening the boxers will then have to fight for less money, and put up a cracking performance. Under such a situation there would be fewer big fight fiascos, and prices would at the same time come down closer to the working man's pocket.

Freddie Mills, former light-heavyweight champion of the world, explains some of the finer arts of fisticuffs to Patricia Roc, who takes a night off from the films, to occupy a ringside seat at Empress Hall, Earl's Court, where Mills made his debut as a big-time London promoter. With Pat is Anthony Steele.

What a lot of nonsense was started up with the unsporting rumours that Roy Ankrah, the British Empire feather-weight champion, from the Gold Coast was using dope. Ankrah, one of the best fighters at his weight that we have seen in a long time, has stamina that makes the spectators gasp and his opponents sag. He is the finest all-action pugilist I have seen since Henry Armstrong. It doesn't seem to matter what his opponents do, Roy just moves forward throwing punches with both hands until he has broken the other fellow's spirit and sapped his energy.

We should be grateful that such a phenomenal fighter is from the British Empire. The unfair whispering campaign that has been going on a long time that Roy pepped himself up before going into the ring was brought to a head at Nottingham the night Ankrah stopped Ronnie Clayton in an Empire title bout. Some person unknown approached the medical officer at the ringside and requested the doctor to go to Ankrah's dressing room for an examination. Dope was mentioned to the medical officer, who was under the impression he was receiving an official instruction.

Joe McKean, Ankrah's manager, rightly refused to allow any examination to be made. And very wisely, he kept the whole business a secret from Roy, who laughed when he heard about the allegations after the bout. It was obvious that some person or persons unknown were trying to upset the Black Flash before the fight, and Teddy Waltham, the British Boxing Board of Control secretary, told me afterwards that had he traced the man who approached the doctor, the culprit would have been in serious trouble with the Board.

Ankrah's stamina is connected with a low pulse-rate. Henry Armstrong and Jack Kid Berg also had slow heart-beats which allowed these two great fighters to box their opponents to a stand-still. In athletics we find that Zatopek, the remarkable Czech, Sydney Wooderson, Britain's great miler, and now Chris Chataway, of Oxford University, all possess slow pulse-rates, and have remarkable staying powers.

SUPER ARMSTRONG

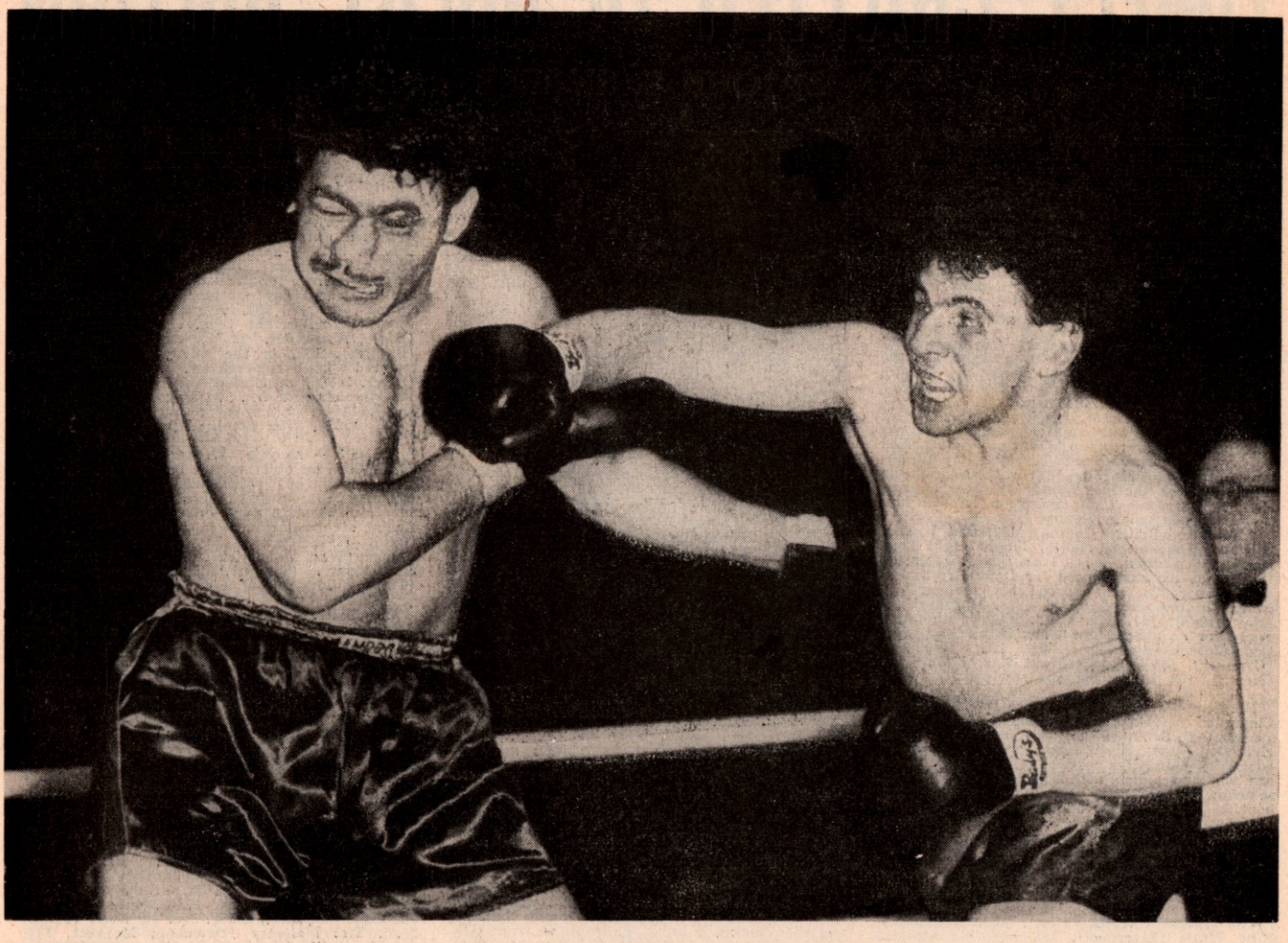
I don't rate Ankrah quite as highly as Henry Armstrong. The little American won world titles at feather, light and welterweight, and fought a draw in a middleweight championship bout. Ankrah, however, is the best featherweight in Europe, and would probably beat all the Americans with the exception of the world champion, Sandy Saddler. Saddler has gone in the Army and is not likely to defend his featherweight crown for some time now. Perhaps he will have lost his best form when he finishes service. Certainly, the little Black Flash from the Gold Coast has the ability to win the world 9 stone title.

Success has come late in the life of Teddy Gardner, the dapper little boxing publican from West Hartlepool. After fifteen years struggling Teddy has won the British, British Empire and European flyweight titles at the age of 31.

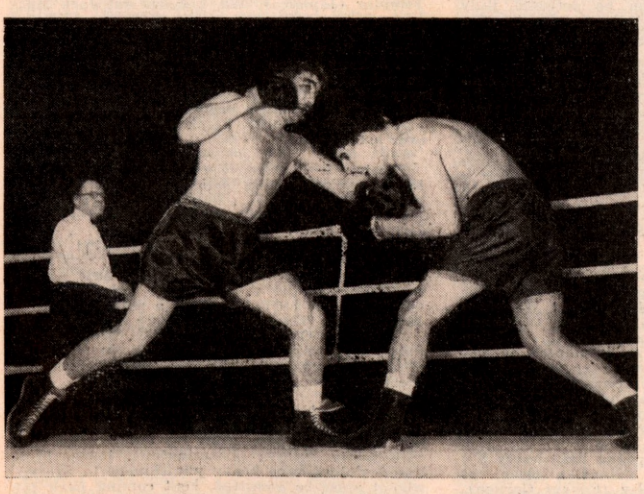
He lifted the European crown knocking out Louis Skena, the tough little Frenchman, in six rounds at Newcastle, and more

(*Continued on page* 50)

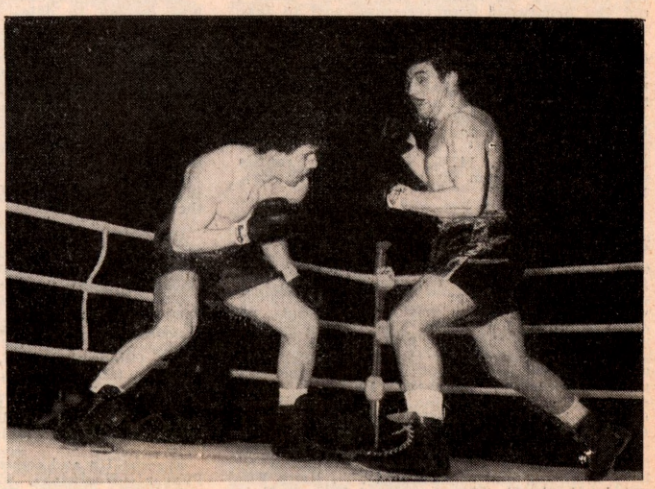
HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE CHANGES HANDS



Wham ! That right from Johnny Williams almost ended this heavyweight championship slam. It shook up the durable Jack Gardner, and may well have knocked out most heavyweights, but the giant from Market Harborough has a jaw of granite, and is regarded as one of the toughest British heavyweights, comparing with Tommy Farr. Nevertheless, ringsiders were asking : Why did Williams only use his cracking right on so few occasions ?



Gardner shakes Williams with a left hook, but the Rugby challenger is quick to duck to avoid the somewhat clumsy right Gardner is about to throw.



Jack prepares to rush in, as Johnny ducks in anticipation. Gardner, often flat-footed, was slow to make the most of many opportunities like these. He put on pressure in the closing rounds to hammer Williams almost to a stand-still, but Referee Jack Hart, awarded a disputed decision to the challenger for his better boxing in the early rounds.

TIMELY CHATTER *in* GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

AT Nottingham, England, on February 25 Roy Ankarah, the Gold Coast Negro, kept his British Empire featherweight title tonight when a battered British champion, Ronnie Clayton, failed to come out for the 14th round.

Clayton weighed 126 pounds and Ankarah 125 for the scheduled 15-round fight.

Clayton fell victim to a terrific left hook to the stomach late in a whirlwind thirteenth, folded up over the lower ropes, and was saved by the bell on the count of six. His seconds dragged him to his corner, but couldn't get him ready for the next round.

Neath—Welsh Featherweight Champion Dai Davies, 126, won his way to a fight for the British Featherweight Title held by Ronnie Clayton, when he outpointed Tommy Bailey (Liverpool), 126, over twelve rounds.

Davies, the aggressor, was well matched with Bailey who is a fine counter-puncher, and the Liverpoolian had run up a narrow points lead by the ninth round. It was here that the Welshman came into his own, for with a do-or-die effort, he took the last rounds by sheer aggression, and Referee Capt. Davidson handed him a well earned points victory.

Al Brown (British Guiana), 137, and Tommy O'Niell (Manchester), 136½, fought eight hard rounds to a draw. . . . Ivor Davies (Neath), 128¾, was too experienced for Doug Greenaway (Cardigan), 128, and kayoed his younger opponent in the second round. . . . Harold Urch (Newbridge), 141, was disqualified in the first round for an alleged low blow, in his bout with Eddie Joseph (Swansea), 138¼ . . . Billy Owen (Cymmer), 155½, knocked out Harold Williams (Neath), 160, in the opening session.

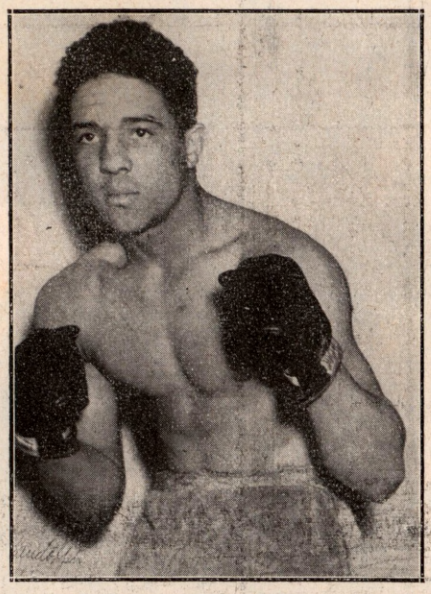
Northampton—Southern Area Welterweight Champion Alf Danahar (Bethnal Green), 146½, successfully defended his title against his old rival Bob Frost (West Ham), 146½, over twelve rounds in front of a near capacity crowd. Frost can box and punch with the best of them, but somehow whenever he engages in an important bout, he flounders like the merest novice and this occasion was no different, for he could not seem to get started against the aggressive Danahar.

Hughie Thomas (Merthyr), 121, gave a polished display in outpointing Tommy Higgins (Hanley), 121½, over eight rounds. . . . Wally Mays (Hull), 143½, knocked out Sandy Barker (Wellingborough), 139½, in the second. . . . Frank Priest (Northampton), 158, outpointed Billy Watts (Liverpool), 161, over six rounds. . . . Albert Sanderson (Northampton), 124, outpointed Jimmy Kane (Corby), 123½, over six rounds. . . . Paddy Huland (Northampton), 111, stopped George Homer (Nottingham), 107, in the third.

Leyton Baths . . . Vic Herman (Scottish Flyweight Champ), 115, was extremely lucky to be on the winning end in his bout with Peter Fay (Bournemouth), 116½, over eight rounds. The decision was greeted with boos by the large crowd. . . . Les Carter (Brentwood), 115½, outpointed Stan Herman (Glasgow), 115½, over six rounds. Herman started in great style, flooring Carter in the opening session for "seven", but the Brentwood man recovered well to take command, and won well. . . . Ronnie Attrell (Brighton), 165, stopped Mick Endley (Winchester), 165, in one minute 40 seconds of the first round. The referee called it quits after Endley had been floored three times. . . . Johnny Broadbent (Islington), 140½, outpointed Peter Indaco (Brixton), 136½, over six poor rounds. . . . Billy Barrett (Uxbridge), 135¼, outpointed Fred Evans (Wales), 135½, over six. . . . Ronnie Moore (Brighton), 147½, took a four rounds points decision from Arthur Garrett (Malta), 144.

Blackpool . . . Making his first appearance since his defeat at the hands of World Champion Vic Toweel last September, Bobby Boland (Dundee), 126½, was outpointed by Denny Dawson (Sheffield), 127½, over ten rounds. Boland was obviously carrying far too much superfluous weight, and his timing was badly at fault, no doubt due to his long layoff. This however, should not detract from the smart performance of Dawson. Johnny Butterworth (Rochdale), 229, kept his unbeaten record intact when he outpointed tough Pat McCoy (Galway), 126, over eight rounds of non-stop battling. . . . Ronnie Doyle (Liverpool), 144, knocked out Dick Ashcroft (Manchester), 144½, in the second. . . . Doyle was so excited by his quick win that he celebrated by giving the crowd an exhibition of hand-balancing and somersaults. . . . Keith Edmunds (Leyland), 130, outpointed Tommy Foss (Preston), 128, over four. . . . Chris Rafferty (St. Helens), 131, and Alf Cathcart (Manchester), 133, fought every second of their six-rounder before Rafferty got the nod.

Hoxton Baths—Southpaw Joe Lucy (Mile End), 134½, outclassed Ted Ansell (Jamaica), 140¼, and punished him severely before the referee ended the bout in the second round. . . . Ansell,



Randy Turpin, British and European middleweight champion, who has resumed his campaign in an effort to obtain another crack at the world title.

who came in as a last minute substitute, tried his best, but the Mile End battler, who is soon to meet Tommy Barnham (Fulham) in the lightweight eliminating series, was much too good for his opponent. . . . Jimmy Brewer (Kings Cross), 122, and Joe Collins (Hackney), 124, had a real hell-for-leather fight for six rounds, with Brewer winning the first four rounds handily and then taking a lot of punishment from Collins in the last two. Brewer took several counts in the last two sessions, but his early lead stood in his good stead, and he received a popular decision. . . . Gordon Sparrow (Rushden), 133½, had a hard fight with Jackie Baker (Fulham), 133. A draw was a fitting decision. . . . George Goodsell (Cambridge), 138½, stopped Bundu Bungarah (West Africa), 133¾, in the fourth. . . . Teddy Searle (Hakney), 147, knocked out Ossie Wilson (Northampton), 147¾, in the third. . . . Tommy Trinder (Mile End), 138¼, outpointed Arthur Carrington (East Ham), 134, over six rounds.

Belfast—Johnny Kelly (Belfast), 120, gave his best display to date, when he defeated Billy Baker (Birmingham), 116¼, in the fourth of a scheduled eight-rounder. Kelly punished Baker severely. The Birmingham lad showed remarkable gameness until the referee stepped in. . . . Jackie King (Belfast), 150¾, outscored Phil Mellish (Stalybridge), 151, over eight hard-hitting rounds. . . Mickey McKay (Australia), 113¼, shared the honors with Pat McNally (Belfast), 112¼, over eight rounds. . . Ray Brown (Belfast), 137¼, stopped Hugh Smyth (Belfast), 132½, in the fifth. . . . Johnny Moore (Belfast), 127¼, stopped Bobbie Law (Bangor), 126¼, in the second.

Cheltenham—Mickey O'Sullivan (Islington), 119½, outpointed Eddie McCormick (Deal), 120½, over eight rounds. . . . Jackie Marr (Australia), 162, and Rocco King (Askern), 159, provided some thrills for eight rounds, before the Australian received the nod. . . . Pat Wakefield (Pontefract), 139, outpointed Hugh O'Donnell (Herne Bay), 140, over six rounds. . . . Brian Smith (Gloucester), 148, was outpointed by Jeff Walters (Scarborough), 144, over six rounds. . . . Johnny Cheatle (Portsmouth), 138, outpointed Frank Guest (Stourbridge), 136, over six. . . . Noel Sinfield (Barnsley), 149½, knocked out Len Lewis (Tewkesbury), 149, in the second.

Epsom—Up and coming young light-heavy Vic Phayer (Woolwich), 173, gained a clear cut points win over Jim Hockley (Covent Garden), 169, over eight rounds. . . . Bob Cleaver (Attleborough), 159¾, outpointed Eddie Webb (Jamaica), 161¾, over eight rounds. . . . Leyson Thomas (Croydon), 137, won from Jimmy McLachlan (Hackney), 138, over six rounds. . . . Alf Price (Worcester), 175, outpointed Johnny Jones (Croydon), 170, in a terrific six-rounder that had the spectators on their toes throughout. . . . Joe Lidbury (Deptford), 143, outpointed Tony Haines (Slough), 144, over six rounds. . . . Wally Webb (Dagenham), 130, took a six-rounds points win from Johnny Powell (Morden), 129.

Watford—Rees Moore (Luton), 146, outpointed local favorite Laurie Buxton (Watford), 143, over ten rounds. Moore won convincingly, but Buxton battled hard all the way. . . . Bonnie McCoy (Battersea), 198, punched too hard for George Scriven (Downham), 196, and knocked the Downham boy out in the third. . . . Cyril Evans (Welwyn) 133, kayoed Dennis Ford (Watford), 137¾, in the fifth. . . . Denny Taylor (High Wycombe), 155¼, stopped Jack King (Chelsea), 163, in the third, when King had suffered a badly cut eyebrow. . . . Tony O'Connor (Eire), 162¾, outpointed Andy Oliver (Fulham), 162, over six rounds. . . . Danny Collins (Streathham), 116¾, outpointed Ronnie Hughes (Romford), 113¼, after six hard punching rounds.

Walsail — Ronnie Wormall (Birmingham), 136½, won an eight rounds bout on points from Bernard Cottrell (Bermondsey), 138¼, by his consistent attacking. . . . Les Garbett (Cannock), 144, and Alex Aitken (West Bromwich), 147, fought six hard rounds to a draw. . . . Mickey Quinn (Willenhall), 120½, knocked out Bill Chater (West Bromwich), 122, in the first. . . . Joe Eastwood (Tipton), 136, and Johnny Britton (Tipton), 132, fought a draw over four rounds.

Manchester — Welsh Lightweight Champion Selwyn Evans (Newbridge), 137¾, and Johnny Carrington (Nottingham), 136½, fought eight rounds at top speed throughout. The referee decided on a draw. . . . Johnny Haywood (Nottingham), 121½, outpointed Con Bailey (York), 122½, over eight. . . . Derek Smith (Hulme), 136½, came back after a shaky start to outpoint Danny Delaney (York), 136½, over six rounds. . . . Jimmy Roberts (Newbridge), 160, stopped Bert Kennedy (Castleford), 156, in the third after Kennedy had taken four long counts. Over four rounds Ron Tyson (Skipton), 132½, outpointed Dave Adams (York), 130.

Walworth—Laurie McShane (Glasgow), 128, outpointed Rolly Blyce (Trinidad), 127½, over eight very exciting rounds. . . . Bernie Newcombe (Dagenham), 144, knocked out Dick Levers (Chesterfield), 138¾, in the fifth. . . . Billy Dean (Greenwich), 172¾, outpointed Les Johnson (Jamaica), 185¾, over six lively rounds. . . . Tim Mahoney (Downham Market), 114, outpointed Sid Hiom (Nottingham), 118¼, over six. . . . Gunner Tommy Hill (Chiswick), 172, knocked out Al Brock (Islington), 182¼, in 30 seconds of the first round. . . . Sammy Clarke (Camberwell). 204, outpointed Ben Bowden (Paddington), 191½, over six rounds.

Great Yarmouth—Frankie Parkes (Nottingham), 137¼, outpointed Ricky McCulloch (Belfast), 138, over eight rounds. Parkes boxed a brainy battle to narrowly outpoint an opponent that was in there trying all the way. . . . Dennis Fewkes (Nottingham), 171, recovered quickly from two first round knockdowns to kayo Fred Bray (Woodford) in the second. . . . Simon Templar (Jamaica), 223, knocked out Jack MacVicar (Greenock), 206, in the third. . . . Johnny Goddard (Ludham), 147, outpointed Chris Charles (Covent Garden), 149½, over six rounds. . . . Johnny Cullen (Ireland), 159, won narrowly on points over Gerry Hames (Nottingham), 156, over six rounds. . . . Bert Smith (Lowestoft), 147, made a winning professional debut by outpointing John Raby (Black Horse Drove), 147, over six rounds.

Preston — Gordon Goodman (Christchurch), 137, outpointed Billy Elliott (Glasgow), 137¼, over eight rounds. . . . Bobby Rhodes (Preston), 159, won a clear cut eight rounds victory over Jimmy Longton (Chorley), 161¾. . . . Tony Green (Warrington), 128¼, outpointed Derek Clark (Burnley), 130¾, over six. . . . Rex Gray (Wakefield), 129, kayoed Dennis Nagle (Preston), 128, in the second. . . . Johnny Smith (Manchester), 140¼, snatched a points win over Jackie Dyre (Bolton), 139, over four rounds. . . . George Cooper (Chesterfield), 200, stopped Peter Bracewell (Rossendale), 197, in the third of a six-rounder, to win his first professional encounter.

Wembley—Nobody was more surprised than Gene Szczap (Brighton), 159¼, when he received the referee's decision after his eight-round bout with Eddie Phillips (Leamington), 156½. Phillips dealt out very heavy punishment to Szczap, who it must be admitted, kept coming back for more. Phillips seemed to win every round except perhaps the fifth and sixth, and sympathy must be extended to the Leamington lad who was on the wrong end of a decision that was greeted by the packed house with an outburst of booing. . . . Alan Buxton (Watford), 137¼, kocked out Willie Croke (Leamington), 137¼, in the second. . . . Morry Bush (Harrow), 183, outpointed Wally Curtis (Swindon), 178, but knew he had

been in a fight before the six rounds were over. . . . Tim Hurley (Dagenham), 150, outpointed Johnny Godfrey (Walworth), 148, over six rounds. . . . Jack Pomphrett (Hornchurch), 136, was narrowly outpointed by Jack Kofi (West Africa), 136, over six rounds. . . . The referee called a halt to the bout between Mick Angel (Cricklewood), 148, and Joe Gustina (British Honduras), 150, when Gustina was no longer able to defend himself after taking severe punishment in the fifth round.

Harringay Arena — Ex-World Middleweight Champion, and still holder of the British and European Middleweight Crowns, Randolph Turpin (Leamington) making his first appearance in the ring since his defeat by Ray Robinson, didn't look like the fighter he is in the ten-rounder with Alex Buxton (Watford), long idleness dulled his timing. His five month layoff must have caused his poor showing. Referee Jack Hart worked harder than either of the two contestants. Buxton called it quits in the seventh round, owing to a badly cut eyebrow.

Yolande Pompee (Trinidad), 168½, was too strong for Holland's Light-heavyweight Champion Willie Schagen, 167¾, and referee called a halt in the tenth and last round when Schagen was completely sold out, and unable to raise his hands in defense. . . . Pompee would be a hit in the States should he go there. . . . Frank Johnson (Manchester), 134½, emerges as a threat to the best in the lightweight ranks, by virtue of his eight-round points victory over Ellis Ask (Finland), 136. Johnson, a boxer of the old school, left handed his way through the bout and emerged a comfortable winner. . . . How the referee arrived at his decision in the bout between Algar Smith (Stoke Newington), 147½, and Gilbert Ussin (France), 147¼, when he gave the nod to Smith after eight rounds, is completely beyond your correspondent. According to my score card the Frenchman had won easily. The crowd booed the decision. . . . Ken Lawrence (Southampton), 122, is a very lucky young man indeed. When in the fifth round, Lawrence butted opponent Denny Dawson (Sheffield), 127½, causing Dawson's left eyebrow to be severely gashed, the referee halted the bout, and instead of disqualifying Lawrence for the offense, which I am sure was unintentional but still a breach of the regulations, he retired Dawson, leaving Lawrence the winner. . . . Eddie Phillips (Leamington), 156¾, outpointed Johnny Byrne (Bristol), 160¼, over six rounds. . . . Tommy Icke (Birmingham), 119¾, knocked out Jimmy Brewer (Kings Cross), 118¾, in the second round.

Leeds—Frank Bell (Barnoldswick), 213, made an unimpressive showing when beating Steve McCall (U.S.A.), 196¼, over eight rounds by the points route. . . . Israel Boyle (Nigeria), 147½, and Tommy Hinson (Dagenham), 148½, drew over eight rounds. . . . Owen Trainor (Manchester), 136, outpointed Johnny Hazel (Liverpool), 138, over eight. . . . Dennis Yearby (Leeds), 142½, knocked out Mias Johnson (Derby), 150, in the first round. . . . Arnold Beamont (Leeds) outpointed plucky Benny Woods (Leeds) over six. . . . Harry Hare (Leeds), 137, knocked out Peter Townsend (Leeds), 138, in the fourth.

Brighton—Albert Finch (Croydon), 175½, looked far from his best against Michel Lapourielle (France), 175¼. It might have been that Lapourielle was a back-peddling opponent, but Finch seemed to be fighting an ineffective battle. The bout ended in the eighth when Lapourielle sustained a damaged eye. . . . Dave Williams (Barry), 172½, outpointed Brian Anders (Brighton), 167¾, in an exciting eight rounder. . . Jackie Lucraft (Islington), 130¼, outpointed Billy Daniels (Bow), 127¼, over eight. . . . Jackie Briers (Belfast), 119, outpointed Jimmy Cardew (Holloway), 119¼, over eight. . . . Ronnie Attrell (Brighton), 163, and Tony O'Connor (Ireland), 163½, drew over six rounds. . . . Steve Appollo (Brighton), 136, started well in his contest with Allen Hoose (Burton), 137½, but couldn't maintain the pace, and Hoose snatched a narrow points win. . . . Mick Angel (Cricklewood), 148, stopped Ronnie Moore (Brighton), 146, in the first round.

Derby — Peter Fay (Bournemouth), 121, punched too hard for Sid Band (Worcester), 122, and knocked him out in the fifth of an eight rounder. . . . Dennis Fewkes (Nottingham), 173½, outpointed Tommy Harlow (Derby), 173½, over six. . . . Johnny Cross (Bolton), 144, got outscored Nel Williamson (Chesterfield), 137½, over six. . . . Johnny Cross (Bolton), 144, got the nod over Harry Brown (Derby), 146, after six of the best. . . . Billy Cobb (Chesterfield), 136½, knocked out Joe Prowitt (Nottingham), 141¼, in the fourth round.

Armagh—Frank McCoy (Northern Ireland Flyweight Champion), 115, knocked out Eddie Fitzsimmons (Liverpool), 126, in the third of a scheduled eight-rounder. . . . Jim Griffen (Belfast), 129, outpointed Hugh Mackie (British Guiana), 128, over eight rounds. . . . Des Lennon (Banbridge), 136¾, notched an eight-round points win over Jackie McKenna (Belfast), 138. . . . Jerry Maginness (Banbridge), 138, stopped Pat Collins (Belfast), 130, the referee intervening in the third when Collins was in a bad way. . . . Billy Hamilton (Belfast), 159, stopped Tommy O'Connor (Armagh), 165, in the second.

Hull—Eric Billington (Golbourne), 144, was a popular points winner over Jimmy Blackburn (Dagenham), 144, after eight fast rounds. . . . Peter Morrison (Hull), 125, had to be content with a points win over Ray Hillyard (Leeds), 121¾. Ken Smith (Church Fenton), 143, outpointed Albert Smith (Elland), 140, over six rounds. . . . Arnold Beaumont (Leeds), 161¼, knocked out Ben Rowley (Golborne), 160, in the second. . . . Johnny Delmore (Leeds), 144½, stopped Billy Timmins (Huddersfield), 143, in the third.

West Ham—Ron Crogan (Paddington), 160, won a scrambling eight-rounder from Michael Stack (Leamington), 161¾. . . . Bob Foster (Covent Garden), 146, outpointed Harry Warner (Dagenham), 143½, over eight. . . . Former Amateur Middleweight Champion Peter Longe (Covent Garden), 161, got off to a good professional start, when he stopped Jack Mason (Bournemouth), 157, in the third. . . . Johnny Donn (West Ham), 163½, and Johnny Hall (Dunstable), 166, drew over six. . . . Jack Thornbury (Covent Garden), 147½, stopped Johnny Bradford (Burton), 145, in the third. Bobbie Manito (Clapham), 143½, narrowly outpointed Alan Hoose (Burton), 140, over six rounds.

Liverpool Stadium — British Welterweight Champion Wally Thom (Birkenhead), 145½, gained a clear cut points win over Giel de Roode (Holland), 143½, over ten rounds. . . . Peter Fallon (Birkenhead), 144½, outpointed Roy Baird (Birmingham), 144½, over eight rounds. . . . Peter Smith (Huddersfield), 144, outpointed Ronnie Doyle (Liverpool), 147, over six. . . . Bill Connor (St. Helens), 140, outpointed Gordon Riding (Lancaster), 138, over six rounds. . . . Roy Johnson (Liverpool), 164, won from Billy West (Bridlington), 168, over six rounds.

Blackpool — Al Young (Jamaica), 128½, stopped Steve Walsh (Liverpool), 130, in the fifth of a ten-rounder, when Walsh retired with a damaged hand . . . Charlie Simpkins (Bridlington), 130, outpointed Brian Jolley (Bury), 130, over eight. . . . Keith Edmunds (Leyland), 130, stopped Johnny Spittle (Barnsley), 135, in the fourth. . . Jackie Robinson (Widnes), 135, stopped Ron Hammersley (Mold), 136, in the fourth. . . Tommy Marsden (Huddersfield), 122, kayoed Les Herbert (Widnes), 121, in the first round.

Hoxton—Jimmy Davis (Bethnal Green), 162½, won with some to spare over Ken Rowlands (Luton), 163½, after eight thrill packed rounds. . . . Pat Mackinnon (Islington), 147½, knocked out Teddy Searle (Hackney), 147½, in the third round. . . . Terry Murphy (Hoxton), 135, seemed lucky to draw with Al Gunning (Trinidad), 135½, over six. . . Sammy Bonnici (Stepney), 129, stopped Rufus Gobson (Gold Coast), 130, in the sixth. . . . Fred Morris (Lewisham), 147, knocked out Ron Sorrell (Mile End), 147, in the third.

Redditch—Fred Routley (Bilston), 145, stopped Jack Lewis (Manchester), 144, in the seventh. . . . Lewis had taken several long counts. . . . Howard Cowdell (Smethwick), 120, knocked out Joe James (Walsall), 120, in the third. . . . Cliff Terry (Great Barr), 105, outpointed Art Dyke (Nottingham), 111, over six rounds. . . . Alf Cathcart (Manchester), 125, outpointed Jim Featherstone (Ilkeston), 131, over six. . . . Neville Tetlow (Manchester), 120, stopped Al Moore (West Bromwich), 121, in the third.

Seymour Hall, London—Sammy McCarthy (Stepney), 126½, kept his unbeaten record intact when he outpointed Jim McCann (Northern Ireland Featherweight Champion), 126¼, over eight rounds. . . . Ron Johnson (Bethnal Green), 120¼, celebrated his marriage four days previously, by stopping Roland Gilbert (France), 117, in the fourth. He dealt out severe punishment to the game Frenchman before the referee called a halt. . . . Billy Coulter (Woolwich), 153¼, outpointed Alf Lay (Chelsea), 150¼, over six rounds. . . . Arthur Howard (Islington), 161, outpointed Dudley Cox (Bournemouth), 158, over six rounds. . . . Harry Simmons (Clapton), 126, outpointed Alf Clark (Bow), 124½, over six rounds. . . . Don Desborough (Acton), 149½, stopped Ray Routledge (Southampton), 150¼, in the third. . . . Ron King (Brixton), 153, knocked out Pete Davis (Slough), 154½, in the second.

Belfast—Jackie King (Belfast), 148, used his weight advantage to good end and emerged a points winner over eight rounds in his bout with George Weston (Bedworth), 137½. . . . Dan Breen (Belfast), 128¼, knocked out Billy Press (Lisburn), 131, in the fifth. . . . Freddie Orr (Belfast), 113½, stopped Pat McNally (Belfast), 112, in the fifth. . . . Billy Graham (Lisburn), 121½, stopped Jimmy McAloran (Bangor), 121½, in the first.

Walworth—Bobby Boland (Dundee), 124, outpointed Hugh Mackie (British Guiana), 129, over eight rounds. . . . Norman Watts (Kennington), 112½, outpointed Billy Gibson (Fishburn), 113, over eight. . . . Harry Ramsden (Skegness), 131¼, stopped Harry Warren (Morden), 127¼, in the fifth. . . . Ron Kensington (Tooting), 150¼, outpointed Tommy Organ (Bethnal Green), 146½, over six rounds. . . . Tommy Williams (Stepney), 129, stopped Stan Merson (Willesden), 130½, in the fourth, while Stan Webber (Paddington), 137¼, outpointed Fred Evans (Wales), 134, over six rounds.

Swindon—Alf Hines (West Ham), 177¼, stopped Roy Cattouse (British Honduras), 172, in the sixth when Cattouse had received a badly cut eyebrow. . . . Johnny Hudson (Covent Garden), 136½, outpointed Len Grainger (Bristol), 132, over eight rounds. Leyson Thomas (Wales), 136¾, knocked out Gordon Morrison (Leeds), 137¼, in the third. . . . Peter Parsons (Warwick), 149¾, outpointed Ron Divvins (Wales), 147¾, over six rounds. . . . Freddie Smith (Weston-Super-Mare), 146, outpointed Sammy Walsh (Wales), 147½, in their six-rounder.

Preston—George Roe (Wolverhampton), 161½, stopped Ronnie Riley (Preston), 161¼, in the third, the referee calling a halt when Riley refused to continue. . . . Eric Billington (Golbourne), 142½, stopped Dave Fisher (Wishaw), 147, in the fifth. . . . Brian Coxhead (Preston), 150, narrowly outpointed Art Lewis (Oswestry), 148½, over six rounds. . . . Brian Sharrock (Wigan), 149, won comfortably on points from Tommy Barnabos (Holywell), 148¼, over six rounds. . . . Frankie King (St. Helens), 155, outpointed Edwin Wilton (Golbourne), 155, over four rounds.

Kettering—Bert Middleton (Kettering), 141, stopped Billy Mahon (Nottingham), 142, in the sixth. . . . Wally Mays (Hull), 142½, knocked out Darkie Sullivan (Derby), 139, in 24 seconds of the first round. . . . Gordon Sparrow (Rushden), 126, outpointed Ron Nelson (Chesterfield), 128, over six fiercely contested rounds. . . . Billy Needham (Beeston), 126, outpointed Jimmy Kane (Corby), 123, over six rounds. . . . Reg Middleton (Stamford), 157, outpointed Billy Doughty (Mansfield), 156, over six rounds.

Spalding—Dick Levers (Chesterfield), 188, was most unfortunate in his scheduled eight-rounder with Ronny Taylor (Norwich), 134½, for after being well ahead on points, he suffered a bad cut under his left eye in the fourth round, and was forced to retire. Tom Berry (Nottingham), 137, outpointed Jock McCready (Doncaster), 137, over six rounds. . . . Len Jarvis (Norwich), 158, knocked out Dan Horton (Mansfield), 164, in the third. . . . Johnny Goddard (Yarmouth), 145, knocked out Doug Riley (Newark), 148, in the first round. . . . Ron Pearce (Nottingham), 141, outpointed Jack Kelly (Derby), 142, over six.

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE

By Johnny Seubert

IN a rousing amateur show held at the Armory, the Albuquerque Boys Club defeated Kirtland Field's sluggers by winning five out of seven matches. Under the astute guidance of Johnny Villela, director of the Boys Club, a highly-entertaining evening was presented in the card of twelve bouts which won the acclaim of the enthusiastic fans present.

As it is the intention of the Albuquerque Boys Club to sponsor a monthly amateur boxing show, great credit should be given for their laudable efforts in assisting to re-establish boxing here. This will also greatly aid in combating juvenile delinquency and in this connection the Albuquerque Police Department, headed by Police Chief Paul A. Shaver, are solidly behind the movement. Eddie Pino and Louis Madrid, city policeman, are training the boys and congratulations are in order for the fine performances their charges have displayed.

Sgt. Jim Bull, coach trainer, chief second, etc., of the Kirtland Field Boxing Team, is one of the most conscientious and personable members of the fistic fraternity one could be privileged to meet. Beside being an excellent fighter himself, he is a true gentleman and this writer wishes the fates to smile kindly upon him wherever his wanderings take him while in the service of his country. Larry Hernandez, crack local battler, is now back in civies again and will soon appear on a local card. Hernandez has a large local following, always puts up a good scrap and has compiled an enviable record. Delfino Garcia, local 147 open Golden Gloves champ, while split-decisioned in the Roswell State Finals, is an excellent prospect.

Attention Managers and Unattached Fighters who might wish to appear on a Legion Card in Albuquerque, contact Hugh A. Carlisle, American Legion Post, Boxing Committee, 207 South 2nd St., this city. Please include records of five latest fights, guarantees, etc. It is suggested lowest possible fees be quoted for while the pro fight game here is starting to pick up, consideration from the promoter's angle should be given to enable future higher purses to be paid.

For information on boxing and wrestling in this section, contact me at 712 North Wellesley.

(*Continued from page* 46)
recently added the British and Empire titles by outpointing Terry Allen of London over 15 rounds in a most debatable decision.

The locals, of course, were delighted that the North Country pugilist had become British champion, but there were some ringsiders who gasped just a little when referee Peter Muir without any hesitation walked over and raised Gardner's right hand.

Coming on top of the controversial Johnny Williams-Jack Gardner heavyweight championship battle, it meant two British and Empire titles had changed hands in less than a week following two of the most controversial decisions in a long, long time.

That Allen must get a return crack at the title—just as Jack Gardner must be given the first shot at Williams's crown—is only fair. Terry was aggressive throughout, and his two-handed body attacks broke up much of the classy left hand boxing of the West Hartlepool boxer.

While Gardner's achievement in becoming a triple title-holder at an age when most boxers are thinking about retiring is really remarkable, it is ridiculous for some of the easily impressed boxing fans to compare the new champion with Benny Lynch, Peter Kane or even Jackie Paterson.

Allen showed that by moving in and throwing punches to the body the pretty style of the little publican can be mastered. If Gardner possessed a punch he would then rank with some of the best-ever flyweights, but he is not a big hitter. This criticism also goes for Terry Allen. The London boxer must have stopped his opponent if he had been hitting his full weight. As it was, he tired Gardner, but just didn't have the wallop to win decisively.

HE GAVE 10 YEARS

TOMMY Farr keeps on going. He is to be congratulated in showing amazing stamina for a fighter of thirty-eight when he outpointed the Italian heavyweight Giorgio Milan, over ten rounds at Cardiff. Milan is far from a great fighter, but he came in the ring as champion of his own country, and ten years younger than the Welshman.

Farr showed all his old ring cunning, and in the closing rounds had the Italian fighter foot-weary. The confident Tommy even disdained to sit down between the ninth and last round—just to show Welsh boxing fans that there was still plenty of life in him yet.

The former British heavyweight champion certainly gave a boxing lesson that every young pugilist should have watched. His right eye was cut in the eighth round, but by brilliant footwork in which he moved the "wrong way" he defied the Italian to land any damaging blows on the injury.

With the passing of the years it is astonishing to an old-timer like myself to see the remarkable progress in all walks of working life. The death of Sydney Hulls, one of Britain's shrewdest big fight promoters, brought back memories of his grandfather and father at the turn of the present century. Syd's father was a prominent and fearless referee besides a sports reporter.

In the years before the first world war and for some time after it was the custom for referees appointed by the sporting dailies not only to handle the full programme but also to write a running report of the show. Often the crowd would disagree with decisions in no uncertain manner, but the reports next morning would invariably read "... and the decision was well received"! Referees then always officiated outside the ring.

Jimmy Hulls never worried about the opinions of the gallery boys or ringsiders. In those nights lang syne there was mostly a rough element supporting boxing and occasionally soda water bottles—shaped like a bomb with a glass marble in the neck—were used as a missile to hurl at the luckless referee. Fortunately, the throwers were poor marksmen, seldom ever scoring a bull's-eye.

Syd's father refereed thousands of bouts during his lifetime, in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. One of his regular jobs was refereeing and reporting tournaments at the Cosmopolitan Club, Plymouth, when one of the stars was an Irish heavyweight, Petty-Officer Curran. He was a hard puncher but impetuous which cost him several decisions. It was at Plymouth that Jack Johnson had a so-called serious fight with Ben Taylor, known as the "Woolwich Infant." The latter was stopped in eight rounds, but I'm certain Johnson could have ended the affair sooner had he wanted to. I remember at the time, Johnson was in his prime, because in his next fight he outclassed Tommy Burns at Rushcutter's Bay, Sydney, to take the

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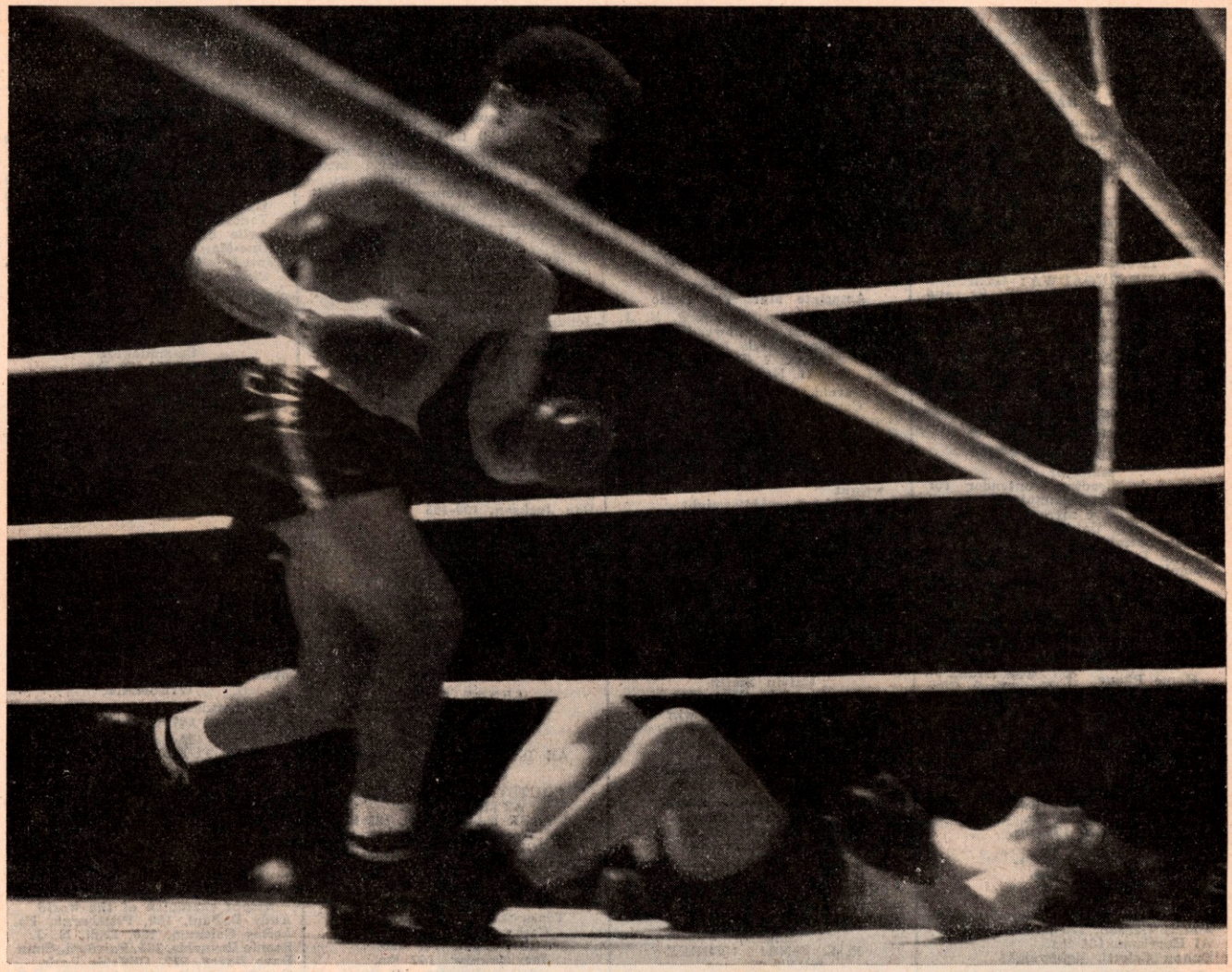

Yolande Pompee, the Trinidad Slayer, rocks Erik Jensen, the Danish light-heavyweight champion, to sleep in three rounds at Empress Hall. Pompee began slowly in the first round, but as soon as he opened up with left hooks in the second session it was obvious the Dane wasn't a match for Yolande, who soon must be given consideration for a crack at Joey Maxim's world crown. The Trinidad cruiserweight is not a great boxer, but there are few light-heavyweights around who can hit with such devastation.

world title from the inches shorter, French-Canadian.

I remember Syd Hulls in his early boyhood. He watched big fights through the medium of his father who used to entrust him with the gloves to be worn by the top-liners—they were a certain passport for admittance. He learned all about the arts and crafts of the fight game by constant association with promoters, managers, boxers, etc., so that when he grew into manhood he surpassed his father and grandfather with big fight promoting. He possessed a strong personality and handled boxers' managers like the man on the flying trapeze. His laughter was an asset and a keen sense of humour invariably saved an awkward situation.

One Sunday morning, in 1935, he drove me to Southampton to meet Max Schmeling, the German who had won the vacant world heavyweight crown on a foul in a scrap with Jack Sharkey in New York. Schmeling spoke excellent English and showed good knowledge of how to run big shows and preventing the gate-crashers from entering themselves on the free-list. It was all mapped out in his pocket book.

Later on Schmeling and his manager said they would like a walk round the main streets. Eventually, Jack Marks, the shipping agent who was with our party, suggested to a police officer that Schmeling might be shown over the police station. Permission was given and when we were shown the padded cell Sydney Hulls, with a mischievous grin, pushed the big German inside and bolted the door. That was his nature. A good joke and an extra good laugh.

Sydney began to come into his own at the old Crystal Palace, which was destroyed by fire long before the war. Like his father, he favoured heavyweight competitions, and he could always pack the building with one of these tournaments among the big fellows.

As a result, he put the winners of these competitions on top of the bill until they were beaten and then their conquerors would become top-of-the-bill performers. Seaman Harry Rowles, Seaman Tim Foley, Tommy Tucker, Charlie Hickman, Tom Toner, and others, were all drawing cards for Hulls. Tucker was a preacher. A small balding fighter who could feint better than some of our champions. Tucker was good box-office for Hulls until beaten by Ben Foord. Jack Doyle, too, was built up at the Crystal Palace. I recall the night he knocked out big Jack Pettifer in two rounds, after being all but out himself in the first round. There was quite a scuffle among some gamblers at the ringside that night.

Sydney Hulls later became match-maker at Wembley to Mr. Arthur Elvin—as the Wembley promoter was then known. He put on some great shows, and later moved to Harringay where he promoted on behalf of the Greyhound Racing Association. Eventually, he put on his own promotions at Harringay.

Sydney built up Jack Petersen into big box-office—although Neusel halted the fiery Welshman's further progress. Had Petersen beaten the German, Syd would have matched him for the world title. Hulls later built up Tommy Farr into a world championship contender.

Doyle, I suppose, gave Sydney—and everybody else—more head-aches than any other fighter around, but Hulls had a sense of humour that helped him out of many troubles. He also featured Eric Boon, and was the man indirectly responsible for the arrival of Jack Solomons.

In those pre-war days, Jack was strictly an East End promoter. He went West with Boon, and a wonderful partnership sprang up with Hulls without a contract ever being signed. When Sydney quarrelled with the British Boxing Board of Control early in the war, and threw in his licence, Solomons came to the fore—first as a match-maker, and later as a promoter. To-day he has surpassed Hulls, and ranks along with Tex Rickard and Mike Jacobs among the all-time greats.

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CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

By CHARLIE PARISH

Another European heavyweight champion arrives—Negro trio provide acid test for would-be champions—"The Ring Record Book" under the microscope—New French lightweight tip—Belgian Parliament Vindicates Boxing—Germany's Small Men on the Bread Lines.

ONCE more Germany finds itself the centre of attention in heavyweight circles, since young Heinz Neuhaus regained the European title for the Fatherland. Unfortunately, his victory over Karel Sys at Dortmund left something to be desired and did not gain the unanimous approval of the German Press, notwithstanding the fact that the referee was the well-known Frenchman, Robert Vaisberg. The latter defended his verdict against the Belgian protests, chiefly on the grounds of Sys's doubtful tactics towards the latter stages, when the Fleming ran out of gas.

The Belgians have submitted a protest to the EBU for the verdict to be cancelled, but we cannot see the authorities sanctioning such a step. The referee is in the most favourable position of any to observe the progress of the fight, and his word must be law. The integrity of men like Vaisberg, Casanova, Schemann and other recognized officials is beyond dispute, and the only way the Dortmund verdict can be settled is for the two men to meet again, preferably this time in a Belgian ring.

Neuhaus has agreed to entertain Sys in a return bout, unless the EBU steps in with a different challenger, like England's Johnny Williams. The new British champion, it will be recalled, drew with Neuhaus in Dortmund last October, though the general impression was that the Rugby fighter had done sufficient to earn the nod. Neuhaus showed much better form against Sys than at any time since his great fight a year and a half ago with Hein ten Hoff and may prove a tougher handful for Williams than on their first meeting.

NEW FACES WELCOME

ALTHOUGH Karel Sys is an old favourite of ours, we welcome the infusion of some younger blood into the championship line-up. It will do boxing the world of good to get new faces among the upper brackets. Since Woodcock retired, no heavyweight champion of Europe has defended the title successfully, which shows the division is obviously in need of a real leader. Weidin beat Olek for the vacant crown, dropped it to Jack Gardner, who in turn lost it to Ten Hoff.

If Neuhaus can outshine both Johnny Williams and Sys in return bouts, then we can, perhaps, have somebody to send across the Atlantic in search of bigger prey. Then again, we have here in Europe some ideal trial-horses for those who wish to prove they merit consideration as world title contenders. By trial-horses we allude to men who would enjoy that name in the States but who command the top of the bill in Europe, namely the imported American negroes who wreak havoc when they can get an opponent to face them. Gene "Tiger" Jones is the foremost of these gentry, a man who is not classed in THE RING's first ten, but who has fought himself out of a job in Europe's heavyweight H.Q., Germany.

Brought over with the first group of Americans to hit Germany after the war by Fred Kirsch, the Camden, N.J. crusher has put the kibosh on Conny Rux, Wilson Kohlbrecher, Seelisch and several others, as well as ridding himself of ponderous Robert Eugene in forty-five seconds. Jones lost on points to Hein ten Hoff last year. We saw THE RING Editor just when he returned from watching that fight in Berlin, and Nat observed that the negro might have finished off the lanky Teuton several times during the bout. Neuhaus must have the material to beat Jones convincingly if he is to consider an American trip.

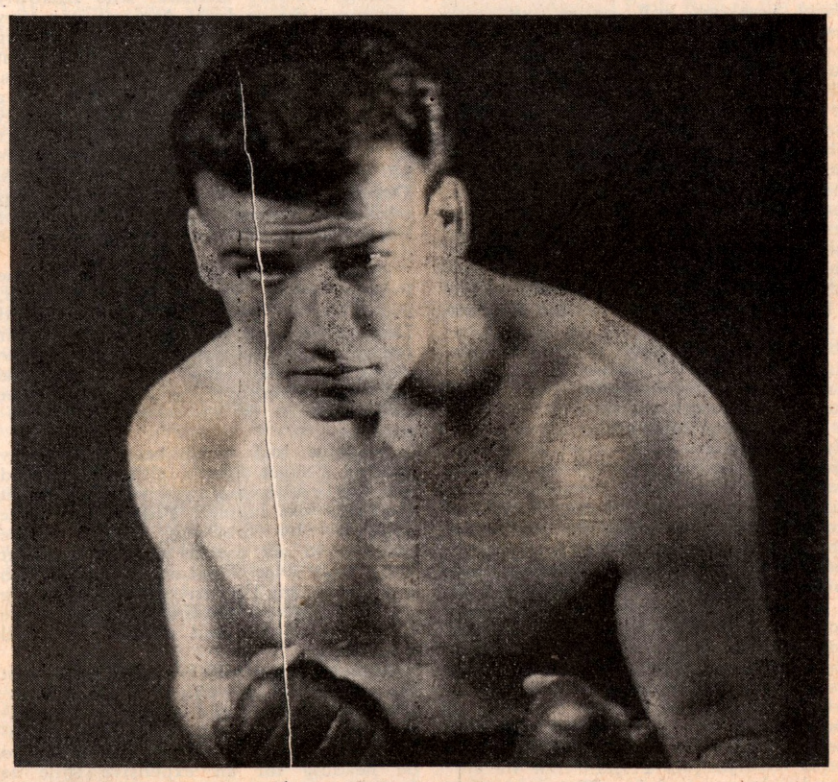
Other negro visitors in the Tiger Jones class are middleweights Jimmy King, Mel Brown and Charley Anglee, all of whom have brought off some sensations during their stay over here. King is absolutely undefeated in over a dozen fights. In Germany he did not meet anyone of importance save Franz Szüzina, although the Bremen fighter was still a raw beginner at that time. His best win was over the Tunisian, Claude Milazzo, in a slamming match at the Palais des Sports in Paris.

Mel Brown, of St. Paul, Minnesota, is a very difficult customer and has triumphed mostly by knockouts in his European campaign, losing only to Dave Sands and clever George Angelo, both Dominions fighters. Anglee has beaten Mel Brown on three occasions in the States and has also won most of his fights via the kayo route, his one bad reverse was against Franz Szüzina, who handed the negro from Rhode Island a dose of his own medicine. Anglee was recently brought to Amsterdam to try out the young undefeated local, Wim Snoek, who was counted out in the ninth, although the Dutchman had a useful points lead, be it said.

One of the distinctive features of most negroes is their almost catlike patience, cheerfully dropping points in order to get that necessary opening. Snoek should not have met a fighter of Anglee's calibre at this stage of his career but has probably learned something from the encounter.

Most negroes produced by the American school have it all over their European counterparts, if we consider them at similar stages of development. Particularly in the lower weight classes, negroes have usually a considerable advantage in height and reach over their white opponent, owing to their sinewy development.

Most whites have a penchant for



AUGUSTIN ARGOTE

By knocking out his challenger, Lirio, in 15 seconds, Augustin Argote, the Spanish lightweight champion, set up a new record for the quickest victory in a title fight.

becoming brawny after a few years boxing, whilst the negro retains his whip-like leanness, and with it his speed of footwork and delivery. Not all negroes are superior, of course, many of them are very poor fighters, but it is a good white battler who can tackle the best negroes and come through victorious. Laurent Dauthuille is one of the few Europeans who has survived such clashes with distinction, as his defeat by Kid Gavilan was a debatable affair.

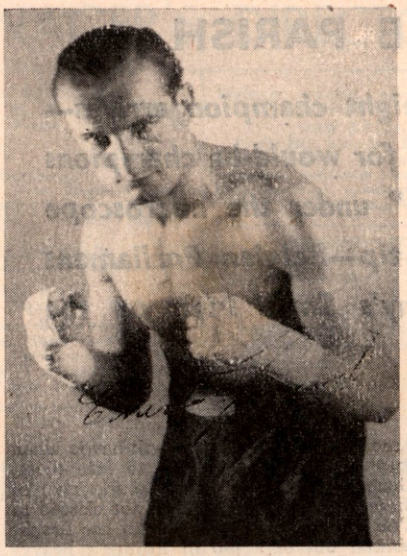
A GREAT BOOK

JUST come to hand as we write these lines is Nat Fleischer's *Ring Record Book*, resplendent in its blue and silver binding a magnificent storehouse of boxing information. This annual presentation of such a monumental work is quite unique in boxing, or in any sport. Never before has so much information been packed into 800 pages. Within, you will find answers to every question on boxing history. The European section, with which we are more directly concerned, is comprehensive. The records of all leading fighters are there, and all promising youngsters who have drawn attention during the past year. Dauthuille, Villemain, Sys and Humez are listed shoulder to shoulder with such newcomers as Ray Grazzi, Willi Swoboda and Franz Szüzina. Fighters you do know and those you will know are there. The records are not the handouts of managers but those compiled by the RING Editor and his staff, and those supplied by Boxing Federations. You can vouch for a boxer's record if it appears in *The Ring Record Book*.

The collected data of Fistiana also covers every possible field of inquiry. From time to time, this data has been used by foreign writers but THE RING'S official yearbook still comes out with fresh facts. The complete data on Joe Louis' fights, his big earnings, one-round knockouts in title fights, famous holiday fights, famous firsts in boxing, the real names of ring warriors, how to score a fight, tragic endings of famous fighters and the birthplaces of world champions. All these facts and many more are presented in this year's edition. The financial side is not overlooked, and here we find the receipts of shows at the Madison Square Garden, how much is paid in taxes by boxing promoters.

Also is to be found an interesting list of brothers who have chosen the fistic art as a career. Although the list is comprehensive, you will search in vain for the Prigent brothers of Gennevilliers, who seem destined eventually to become well known in international circles. There are six of these brothers in all, but the only one to have achieved repute as yet is Jacques, a rattling good lightweight who bears a close physical resemblance to André Famechon. A younger brother named Guy has also joined the paid ranks recently and is fighting at the same weight. The eldest of the sextet, Robert, has shown no inclination for boxing, and at the age of 28 is scarcely likely to become a scrapper, but Roger, aged 20, is fighting as an amateur under the same manager as Jacques and Guy. There are two youngsters named Jean-Claude and Lucien who intend to commence their fistic apprenticeship as soon as they get the parental go-ahead.

It is with Jacques Prigent that we are immediately concerned. This powerful hitter recently halted Pierre Montané and defeated another ranking lightweight, Hoacine Khalfi. Born on Sept. 29th, 1927,



ERNESTO FORMENTI
This former Olympic featherweight champion is now challenging professional lightweights in Italy and throughout Europe.

Jacques has seldom moved far from his birthplace of Gennevilliers, which lays on the outskirts of Paris. Just down the road, as it were, is the suburb of Asnières, where Albert Sonneville puts on mixed amateur and professional shows over the week-end. Jacques joined the amateur section there in 1946 and captured half-a-dozen titles before turning professional at the start of the 1949 winter season.

He was undefeated in 20 starts until he ran into the clever fighter from French Guiana, Morlay Kamara, who narrowly outscored the pride of Asnières in a very hectic encounter. Prigent was suffering from a damaged hand after a slugfest with Bouadjemi Mokhfi a week previous, which accounts for the sole defeat in a professional career which has already reached the three dozen mark. In 1951 he paid a visit to Liège, in Belgium, where he gained a close victory over Edgard Delannoit, and later in the year was invited to return there to fight another Belgian hope, Ray Souply, with whom he drew.

Among the battlers to fall before the Prigent attack are Roger Delabassée, Frank Hermal, Jacques Dehaye and Gérard Laurent, all good enough fighters in their fashion. No fighter of real class came along, however, until Pierre Montané selected the youthful Parisian as a further stepping-stone in his rehabilitation programme.

Montané had never been beaten by another French fighter, although he had met the best around a few years ago when the class was better. Prigent upset the applecart by crushing the Toulouse songster in six rounds and in his next bout won over Hoacine Khalfi, which puts the young Parisian on the challenging list for the lightweight title held by Auguste Caulet, as Kkalfi had already submitted a challenge.

Manager Sonneville is said to bet against his own fighter—Prigent's mother-in-law takes the bet and usually wins handsomely. Maybe this is the correct psychological approach, but Sonneville seems to be heading for an expensive time as Jacques continues to show improvement with every fight. We have only seen him in action once, when he drew with clever Gaston Henriot on the night of the eventful Dauthuille-Dawson fight which ended in 100 seconds; then he was very good, and judging by his latest performances is among the first ten Continental lightweights.

NO BAN ON BOXING

THE recent attempt to get boxing banned in Belgium, made by a Member of Parliament in that country, was given considerable publicity in the British Press. Also the comments of our own Dr. Edith Summerskill on the matter were reported in many of the leading dailies. What the Press did not publish, of course, was the reception this suggestion received in the Belgian Parliament.

The Belgian Boxing Federation took the necessary steps to acquaint the Honourable Members with the full facts, whereby it transpires that during the period 1950–1, there were six times as many deaths in skiing and alpine sports than there were in boxing, and two-and-a-half times as many were sustained by professional cyclists.

Footballers and swimmers suffered as many fatalities as boxers, whilst in America, of course, grid-football claims more victims than does boxing. It is encouraging to hear that the most ancient sport of fisticuffs was paid many compliments by various Belgian Members, who extolled its virtue in developing such essential qualities as self-control, hardihood and self-confidence, apart from the more obvious advantages of physical health and general fitness.

Thus ends another " crusade " to finish off the fight game. The amount of serious accidents, some of which ended in fatalities, during the recent Olympic Winter Sports in Oslo, was not accorded much space in the daily papers. Cycling has similarly suffered many fatalities, and indeed, more cyclists exhibit a " bruiser " face than boxers. Conny Rux obtained his broken nose when he was a professional cyclist. We remember some of the crowd at the 1948 Olympics mistaking a crowd of battered footballers for boxers.

SOUTHPAW MENACE

ENTER a new name among the lightweight discoveries of 1952—Herbert Glaeser of Germany. Like many of the current German leaders, Glaeser is a southpaw, and is under the capable direction of Gustav Eder. The old " Iron Gus " of pre-war days has certainly brought his protege along carefully, without making the mistake of being overcautious. The carroty-headed youngster from Gelsenkirchen debuted two years ago, and now comes through with an upset knockout victory of Joseph Preys, who has been safely ensconced in the top bracket since the war, despite the advance of years.

Undefeated to date, Glaeser had twelve outings last year, and won before the limit on eight occasions, including Hans Weber, Santella, Ray Lewis and Pinsdorf among the victims. He also won on points over the tough Spaniard, Emilio Orozco, Karl Schaefer and Heinz Gorczyza, and drew with the Berlin blond, Werner Handtke. This year he flattened Albert Röhde in the opening round and then finished off the European title prospects of Joseph Preys in the fourth round of a supporting bout on the Karel Sys–Neuhaus programme at the new Dortmund Westfalenhalle.

Like miners the world over, Glaeser has a natural penchant for fighting and

is a durable scrapper, and although lacking in polish he has so far overcome most of his opponents with his crippling left hook to the liver, favourite wallop of Luis Romero and Willi Hoepner. This Ruhrland matador should make things interesting for the reigning German champion, Hans Haefner.

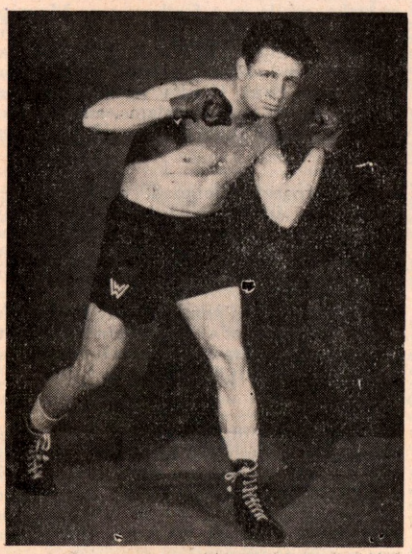
These fine showings of Glaeser's, coupled with the great performances of the German bantam champion, Rudi Langer, in Spain, give one cause to wonder whether their performances will bring them any financial benefits inside Germany. It is debatable, as the German public showers its affections only on the heavier classes, that is, from middleweight upwards. The smaller men, even though international figures, seldom get star billing on the programmes at the Berlin, Dortmund, Cologne or Hamburg shows. Only in Bavaria, in the south, do the small men get an even break, but there the promotions are on a more modest scale and the purses are correspondingly lower.

It is hardly comprehensible to a Briton that the flyweight and bantam champions of a great country like Germany should meet in a six-round curtain raiser, but this occurred recently in Berlin, Conditions are so bad for the lighter men that they are obliged to take what fees are offered them and then to canvass abroad for employment. Walter Demke, who is still the German feathers champion, has not fought for a year because he refuses to box for a bare pittance, whilst less capable men in the heavier classes are drawing fat sums for what often turns out to be an exhibition of mauling and clinching.

It seems likely that Demke will simply retire undefeated champion. He drew with such good lightweights as Elis Ask and Auguste Caulet, and once took on the welter champion, Walter Schneider, in order to earn money.

Although Germany has never produced a really good champion among the lighter divisions, as compared with the successes in the heavier sections, this surely reflects public antipathy to a certain extent. If the crowds refuse to attend programmes starring lightweights or bantams, the promoters will not bill them and managers will find it difficult to build their man up before tackling stiffer foreign opposition.

France considers the middleweight class to be her strongest element, but in point of fact it is the lighter men who feature more frequently there. But while the French and Spanish big men are strictly mediocrities, Germany's lightweights are quite strongly represented by Haefner, Glaeser, Sander and Petri, and Rudi Langer and Willibald Koch are two very presentable bantams. For all that, it seems likely that these fighting gamecocks will have to keep their passports renewed if they are to be assured regular employment.



WILLY WIMMS
Former Belgian welterweight boss, Willy Wimms, is now making a successful comeback after recovering from an eye injury.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

MAJOR upsets were fewer this month than in January, but there were several very interesting developments on the fighting front. The Spanish lightweight king, Augustin Argote, established a new world record for the quickest title defense by icing Javier Lirio in 15 seconds, including the count.

Charlie Humez surrendered his European welter crown to compete among the middles and Teddy Gardner became the new European flyweight king by halting Louis Skena in England. Humez gained a very disputed verdict over Norman Hayes, Famechon was held to a draw by Sneyers, Johansen whipped Alan Tanner, and promising Ivano Fontana was stopped by Soldevilla. Luis Romero gained another dubious verdict over the German bantam, Rudi Langer.

Milan—The following results were the outcome of the opening heats for the "Milan Belt," awarded for several weight classes. Feathers, Sergio Milan won over Pietro Scardino, Antonio D'Angelo nodded Buoncompagni, Mario Posca whipped Mario Lutti, Teresio Cavagna bested Peratici; welters, Bolzoni scored over Rizzotti, and Tullio Di Giovanni distanced Casellato. All bouts went the six rounds.

At Terni, the local feather, Franco Sisalli, held Antonio Ladisi to an eight round draw.

Barcelona—A supporting card to the Romero–Langer bout at the Gran Price featured an eight-rounder between Jose Galiana and Antonio Ruiz for the Catalonian feathers title held by the former, which ended in honours even. In another feathers fray, Gonzalo defeated Juan Mir, while Bufala got the better of Cervello in a lightweight eight.

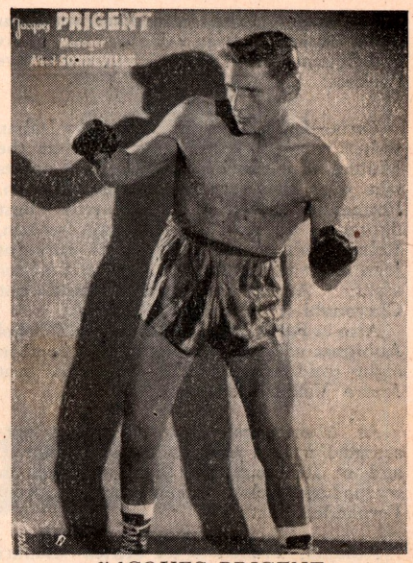
A week later, at the same venue, a minor upset was scored by a new featherweight named Hernandez, a southpaw with an awkward style, who knocked out promising Jose Carmona in the seventh frame. Tony Lopez outboxed veteran Jose Segura, lightweights, and Juan Jose Gonzales forced Perello to withdraw in the fourth heat of another feathers shindig.

Salle Wagram, Paris—Jacques Hairabedian continued his winning way when confronted with the tall Italian cruiser, Gianni Ferrari, who retired in the seventh after taking a handy licking from the French champion. In a feathers bout, Pierre Carrara halted Jean Huchez in the fifth and Jean Moka whipped Cielinski in six (lighties).

At the Central, Paris—Georges Ionescu stopped Emile Cordillot in the second (bantams), and Rene Lecaze nodded Simon Girardot in six (welters).

In Marseilles—Roger Baour halted Scandella in the seventh heat of a welter clash.

Rome—Egisto Peyre, one-time Italian welter champion, commenced his comeback with an eight round draw against Italo Scortichini, while Aldo Vinci won over Vannes Benassi in another welter eight. Widmer Milandri and Alessandro D'Ottavio fought a draw. Further heats of the "Milan Belt" were fought in Milan, with Di Giovanni beating Mario Falescky and Bolzoni nodding Madella (welters), and Giovanni Zinno besting Schettino (feathers). All matches over eight rounds. Also at stake was the "Bergamo Belt" for lightweights, in which Valde Fusaro trimmed Umberto Del Carlo and Virgilio Andressi outboxed Paolo Rosi in the semi-final eight rounders.



JACQUES PRIGENT
Eldest of three fighting French brothers, Jacques has an eye on lightweight title of France after stopping Pierre Montane.

Hamburg—The Cuban heavyweight, Omelio Agramonte, was not very impressive in his ten round fight with veteran Richard Vogt, who was a stone or more lighter and years older yet still managed to make the Cuban appear clumsy. Agramonte got the verdict after a poor display. Conny Rux also disappointed against rugged Heinz Seelisch but was returned victor after eight rounds, and Werner Handke iced Albert Mueller in the opening frame of a lightweight tussle.

In Essen—Herbert Kleinwaechter suffered an unfortunate defeat after making a tremendous battle against Charley Anglee, the Negro middle; the German was counted out in the sixth round, unable to continue as a result of a cramped thigh muscle. Leo Starosch nearly knocked out Horst Kemena in the first round but had to suffice eventually with a points win after six rounds (middles), but Herbert Glaeser was more scientific and flattened Albert Rohde in frame one (lightweights). Norbert Sapion kayoed Theo Baumjohann in the fifth (light-heavies).

Hans Stretz headlined the programme at Stuttgart, where the very durable Franco-Italian puncher, Jean Invernizzi, lost on points after a gallant struggle. Invernizzi soaked up terrific punishment but came back in the last round with a tremendous attack which nearly overwhelmed Stretz. Rudi Langer, German bantam king, creased Adalbert Simek of Austria, in the first, and Gustav Scholz banged out Ernst Walter, Austrian welter,

in the second. Fritz Gahrmeister won over Poldi Bauer, Austrian middles king, in six and Zetzmann iced Fritz Schwering in five (welters).

Paris—Luigi Valentini, the stocky Italian welter, made a good impression at the Mutualite, where he gained a clear points win over the very passive Frenchman, Emmanuel Clavel, after ten rounds. Best fighter on the card was Tunisian bantam, Robert Cohen, who did well to outpoint Jean Binet in another ten, and in a welter eight, Andre Mauguin outfought Cheroughi.

Also in Paris, at the Montmartre, Michel Aubignat whipped Mohamed Belkacem in eight (middles), and Yves Husson beat Andre Vallier (feathers).

At Montrouge—Andre Valignat outscored Edmond Moletto in ten (bantams), and at Rennes, Tony Say managed to scrape home a close winner over Emmanuel Fernandez (feathers).

Abidjan, French West Africa—Laouri Godih, Algerian lightweight of note, beat the local puncher, Camara, on points here, whilst Jean Lalaounis was forced to retire in the eighth heat of a middles clash with Anewy.

Michel Lapourielle won a fairly comfortable verdict over the veteran Franco-Pole, Jean Dobiasch, in a cruiser ten at Clichy. Jacques Prigent climbed further up the lightweight ladder by winning a hard one against Frank Hermal at Asnieres, and at the Paris Central, Adrien Leroy was unable to put a sleeping draught on Said Belhout, but won on points after a swinging lightweight six-rounder.

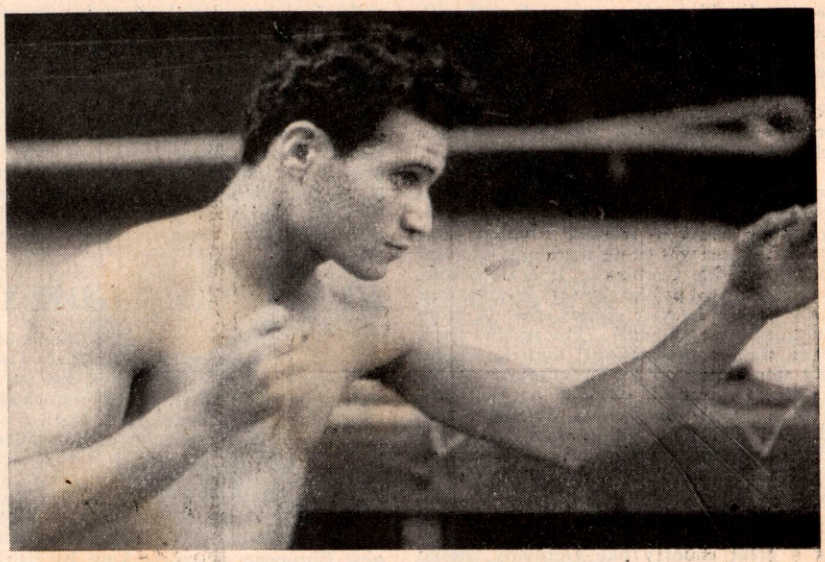
Antonio Soldevilla, the Spanish middle who has recently shown a return to form, knocked out Pierre Chalono in the second frame at Bordeaux.

Milan—Further heats at the "Milan Belt" competition gave the following results, only featherweights were on view. Baldi beat Cavagna, Colombini nodded Schettino, Posca bested Sergio Milan, Enrico Macale outscored D'Angelo. On the same card, Valde Fusaro gained a disputed verdict over Virgilio Andressi after ten rounds, to win the "Bergamo Belt" for lightweights. Gino Campagna fought out a good win against France's Gilbert Stock in ten, at La Spezia.

Barcelona—Three Catalonian titles were at stake on one bill here, with a new bantam arrival, Palazon, upsetting the holder, Juan Jose Gonzales, by grabbing the verdict. Jose Navarro retained his middles bauble by drawing with Domingo Lopez, and featherweight Jose Galiana was likewise successful in disposing of Gonzalo in the ninth round. In another feathers tussle, Jaime Serrano beat Rivas in six.

Copenhagen—In a final outing before defending his European laurels against Tommy McGovern, Joergen Johansen punched out a good win over clever Allan Tanner, British Guiana. Chris Christensen, a natural welter, retained the Danish middles title against Martin Hansen, winning clearly after eight rounds, and Roger Bruneau made sure of victory against Asgar Warburg by clouting the Dane until the latter could hardly stand. Bruneau won a clear points decision.

Brussels—At the Palais des Sports, Jean Sneyers and Ray Famechon indulged in a battle royal which lasted the scheduled ten rounds, and gave the watching crowd an excellent demonstration of every branch of boxing, excluding unfair hitting. A drawn verdict was reached by the judges, although



ROBERT COHEN
Bantamweight champion of North Africa, Cohen is still undefeated, and is fast becoming a favourite with Parisian fight fans.

Famechon got the Press verdict by a small margin. In two welter frays, Danny "Ban-bang" Womber outpointed Kid Dussart and Bouadjemi Mokhfi drew with Roger Delabrassee.

Jimmy King halted Arthur Acha in the sixth round of a unequal middles clash, and Leon Corhay stopped Joe Dax in the third heat of a cruiser slam.

Jacques Royer-Crecy became the French middles champion once more when he outslugged and outmauled the current kingpin, Jean Stock, after fifteen rounds at Lille. Auguste Caulet was more fortunate in the defense of his lightweight laurels by getting a draw with Jean Labalette, over the same distance.

In two lightweight slugfests, Jacques Herbillon slammed out Bastin in the third and Marcel Barbier halted Julien Degryse in the ninth.

In Parisian rings, the good young Italian middle, Franco Festucci, checked Rene Baillie in the second at the Montmartre, and Henri Authier nodded Fernand Guillo in a torrid bantam eight at the Stadium.

Several good programs took place in French provincial centres, such as at Chateauroux, where Tino Albanese outfought Bimbo Kieffer and Christian Lunaud defeated Marcel Bouvet in the semifinals of a middles comp.

At Valence, Honore Pratesi was beaten in his first fight for a year by bantam prospect Bernard Celestini, and at Laon, Gilbert Lavoine won over Raphael Da Sylva, dropping the Portuguese welter three times to run out a handy points winner. Robert Meunier gained a useful victory over Tino Cardinale after six rounds, at Epernay (bantams).

Grosseto, Italy—Altidoro Polidori won a ten against the Parisian feather, Marcel Gallon, and Emilio Marconi secured the verdict after a smart lightweight ten against Morlay Kamara, also of France.

At Rimini—Widmer Milandri thumped out a decision over Pino Facchi in ten rounds, whilst unbeaten Duilio Bianchini gained his seventh consecutive win by halting Vittorio Costa in the seventh frame of their welter tangle.

Rotterdam—Jan De Bruin obtained a very close verdict over the French middle, Tino Pierluigi, after ten rounds at the Riviera Hall. Wim Snoek remained unbeaten by outfighting Lucien Corenthin, French light-heavy, and Hamid Mustapha won the only French triumph by outpointing young Piet Voorwinde in a feather weight.

Paris—Charles Humez made the mistake of going right in and mixing it with Norman Hayes at the Palais des Sports, with the result that Hayes took the initiative in what is his own speciality. Humez had the American in difficulties whenever he chose to stand off and pick his punches, but with no less than four advisers in his corner, the Frenchman's plan of battle became confused. The verdict went to Humez, despite the immediate uproar in all sections of the house.

Theo Medina, French bantam champ, was defeated by Andre Valignat, after a poor tenrounder in which the title was not at stake, while in a feathers ten, Maurice Forni outdistanced Jacques Legendre without setting the place on fire. Germinal Ballarin iced blond Henri Guegan in three and Said Khelfa nodded Marcel Garcia, in two middles slams, and Bochur Cheraka edged Bill Jo Cohen in a welter six.

Consternation reigned at Marseilles when the unbeaten feather star, Ray Grassi, ran into his first setback in the person of Nicola Funari, clever Italian mittman, who gained the verdict after ten furious rounds.

Rene Cuilleries stopped Guy Prigent in the seventh heat of a lightweight argument. At the Paris Central, Robert Di Mayo had difficulty in beating wily Louis Orsini in a lightweight six.

Barcelona—For the second time, Luis Romero was unable to impose his style on the versatile German champion, Rudi Langer, and was again taken to a disputed ten round decision, which went to the Spaniard as before, although the crowd was not in agreement.

Another German, middleweight Freddi Teichmann suffered a similarly questionable defeat at the hands of Mariano

(*Continued on page* 61)

FROM BUENOS AIRES
By Alfredo Porzio

THE ice carnival at Luna Park came to an end, as well as the amateur tournament or selection for the Peruvian fights. Thus boxing has been renewed at Luna Park and hopes are high as regards some good foreign talent. Here are the month's results:

Lanus, Jan. 11—Rafael Amaya, 130, beat Luis Fontalba on points.

At Caseros, Jan. 18—Bulldog Salvarezza, 138, beat Robert Arturo, 141, on points in ten rounds. Arturo suffered two knockdowns but still was able to finish the fight.

At Cordoba, Jan. 19—The Olympic representative, Manuel Lopez, 146, knocked out Baby Tiger, 148, in the fourth round.

At Lomas, Jan. 25—Ricardo Villanueva, 148, beat A. Alvaraz, 148, on points, ten rounds.

At Lomas, Jan. 25—Adalberto Ochoa, 147, knocked out Baby Tiger, 148, in the sixth round.

At Mar Del Plata, Jan. 25—Oscar Aceffe, 145, beat Rodolfo Lazo, 147, on points in ten rounds.

At Rio Cuarto—Romero Luque, 132, beat Julio Lopez, 135, on points

At Luna Park, Jan. 26—In a return bout, Clarence Sampson knocked out Jose Maria Gatica in the sixth round before a full house. Gatica weighed 140 pounds and Sampson, 142. Evidently Gatica was not in good physical condition.

Gatica dominated during the early rounds. In the third round Sampson went down for seven seconds but Gatica did not force the situation, either because he was not able to or in line with his regular tactics of mathematically destroying his rivals. Sampson, in spite of the knockdown, forced the situation and, to the surprise of all, floored Gatica for five seconds.

When Gatica got to his feet, Sampson landed a series of blows to Gatica's head and body. Then, to everybody's surprise, Gatica turned about and walked to his corner and, with his back to his rival, held on to the ropes while the referee counted him out. This certainly looked like a cowardly defeat and not in accordance with his past gallantry. Of course the fast life and bright lights have begun to take their tribute. The 30,000 spectators were left stunned by the showing of Gatica.

At Lanus, Jan. 26—Angel Cassano, 180, knocked out Juan C. Dominguez, 179, in the third round.

At Rosario, Jan. 26—Marcelo Ferri, 174, knocked out A. Carrinci, 176, in the second round. Certainly time that Carrinci quit boxing.

At Mendoza, Jan. 26—"Cucusa" Bruno, 127, continues his wonderful campaign, this time knocking out Luis Ibarra, 135, in the second round.

At Bahia Blanca—Andres Villalba, 179, kayoed the Spaniard, Domingo Llorente, 170, in the second round.

Luna Park, Jan. 30—Before a small house, Federico Guerra beat F. Meneses in a 12-round bout. Guerra just arrived from a good campaign in the interior of the country.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

DAVE SANDS had his first outing since his return from overseas, when he opposed Ron Toohey, one of our leading middleweights, in Melbourne. The Empire champion pulled a full house and coasted over the early rounds. Toohey, very tall, boxed on the backmove and snipped Dave with his straight left. Then, in the ninth round Sands cut loose spilling Toohey to the floor on three occasions, the bell saving him on the last visit to the canvas. Dave wasted no time in the tenth and after knocking his man down, the referee halted the affair awarding a KO win to Sands.

Sands' youngest fighting brother, Alfie, fought Nev Britt in Sydney and Nev quit with a broken nose in the third round. Both are middleweights.

Ray Coleman, one of Australia's most brilliant boxer-fighters found unexpected opposition from American Tommy Umeda for a few rounds in Sydney, but then Ray cut loose in the seventh round. Umeda turned his back, leaned over the ropes facing the the crowd and held his arms up in token of surrender. It is the first time in many years a fighter has given up in such a manner. Coleman may meet Jimmy Carruthers, our bantam king, soon in an overweight match. There has been much talk about the contest for months but it will eventuate within the next two or three months. This is the most discussed match of the year. It should be easy for the champ.

The prelims to the Coleman-Umeda scrap were of high order and marked the comeback of nineteen-year-old Tony Biviano, and exceedingly promising welter, who had a forced retirement due to a broken jaw. Tony won his bout.

Brilliant feather, Alan Barber, knocked out Aussie-rated bantam, Eddie Marks, in the second round of an eight. You will be hearing more of Alan Barber.

And remember this name—Eddie Barber—Alan's brother. Eddie is a bantam and having his third start, outpointed experienced main-event fighter, Ted Fitzgerald, over eight rounds. Eddie is the prospect of the year. Very soon he and brother Alan will be looking for titles.

George Kapeen, welter with a wallop, who KO'ed thirteen of his fifteen opponents last year and opened 1952 with another KO victory in Newcastle, added to his list during the past month, knocking out middleweight Ron Giltinan in three rounds and Bert Vogoslav in one. Then he tangled with Bernie Hall number one contender for Australian welter title, and a brilliant boxer with a punch. Bernie, who just returned from a sojourn to Singapore where he won his two fights there by KO's, dropped Kapeen for a count in a jiffy after Hall had taken punishment, but George recovered and, after the first round the fight lost its luster until the sixth when Hall went all in. A left hook spun Kapeen and a spanking right caught George on the mastoid bone behind the ear. The referee counted Kapeen out.

In Brisbane two hard-hitting lightweights met. They were Dave Landers and Mike Keresztes. Seldom do either of these boys see out twelve rounds. They either win or lose by the knockout. It was Landers' night and he upended Keresztes for the count in the fourth round.

Trevor King, winner of 32 straight contests, went under to spoiler Sigi Tennenbaum in Sydney. Sigi was too experienced, but made the fight uninteresting. However, King should still get his chance at the Australian featherweight title this year.

There was an upset in Newcastle when Jim Woods outpointed Fijian Henry Braye. Weights were: Woods, 178; Braye, 183.

The year is young and before it is over there should be many changes in the National ratings with perhaps a couple of new champions. Bernie Hall and George Barnes could win National crowns during 1952 and Ray Coleman or Bluey Wilkins could win the feather title.

Other results during the month, all over twelve rounds:

Sydney—Brian Lynch outpointed Ern Jarvis (welters).

Brisbane—Gordon Meredith outpointed Jackie Ryan (lightweights). Ron Petersen KO'ed Vince Blake, six (bantams). Snowy Cullen drew with John Slocki (lightweights).

Melbourne—Bill Lowe outpointed Little Paras (lightweights) Barry Hatcher drew with Young Regan (bantams).

Wagga—Ray French outpointed Dick Lowe (lightweights). Kevin James outpointed Harold Piper (bantams).

The writer's address is, 24 Milburn Rd., Sutherland, N.S.W., Australia.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By Chester Norton

A BADLY cut lip requiring five stitches was the downfall of Frank Almond, 128½, Vancouver as Bobby Woods scored his second straight TKO over the Canadian featherweight champion. Almond was leading the fight as far as it went and seemed to be on his way to a win. Woods changed all that with a left hook to the mouth that opened a nearly healed cut. Referee Dave Brown had no choice but to stop the fight between the fifth and sixth rounds.

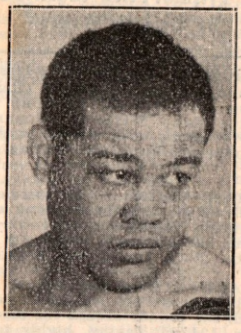
Stan Almond, 126¾, Vancouver, halted Willie Boyd, 130 Spokane, in 59 seconds of the fifth. After the first two rounds Boyd contented himself with running tactics and consequently lasted longer than he should have.

The fast improving Louis Lawrence, 154½, Vancouver, halted Bobby Nunn, 151, Seattle, in two. Earl Cook, 170, Vancouver, making a comeback lost a four round decision to Bill Wallace, 185, Abbotsford. Earl McDonald, 142½, Vancouver, finished Jim McGee, 146½, Portland, in 1:22 of the first. This is McDonald's third straight win.

Bobby Wise, 170½, San Francisco, is much wiser today; he learned that Eddie Cotton, 171¼, Seattle, can be dangerous even though you appear to have him beaten. Through three and a half rounds, Wise had the upper hand, just couldn't do anything wrong. Suddenly, Cotton came to life and unleashed a devastating attack that left Bobby on the canvas, battered and beaten. The time of the knockout was 2:00 of the fourth.

Doug Harper, 179½, Calgary, and Floyd Marks, 175, Fort Lewis, battled to an uninteresting six round draw. Both these boys are better than that. Between slapping and wrestling there was not much fighting done.

Louis Lawrence, 156, Vancouver, continued his winning ways with a third round KO over Sonny Elizman, 159¾, Spokane. Jackie Moore. 135, a pleasing young fighter from Seattle scored a KO over Jimmy Grow, 129, Lewiston, Idaho, in the second. Moore can come back any time. Bill Wallace, 181, Vancouver, won via a TKO in the first when Rocky Marzano, 190, Seattle, developed a cut eye.



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IN PHILLIPPINE ISLANDS

By Ernie De Alvia

COMMISSIONER Valeriano E. Fugoso of the Games and Amusements Board (Boxing and Wrestling Division) is planning to tour Singapore, the Malay States and Japan to discuss friendly relations with respect to the recognition of Oriental champions fighting in these countries.

Pateros, Rizal—Raytranco Boy successfully defended his flyweight title by winning an eight-round unanimous decision over Little Medina, flyweight and bantamweight champion of Cabanatuan City. Both tipped the scales at 112 pounds.

Cunning Andy, 114, of Grace Park, was too fast for Baby Bunag, 116, of Cabanatuan City. Andy won all the rounds except the second.

Isidro Boy, 124, of Taytay, highly touted for his haymaker, was on the receiving end most of the time when the Bicol Bomber, Ben Rubio, 125, gave him a lusty beating. At the end of the fifth stanza, Isidro called it quits.

Other four-round results: Paulino Escarlan, 118, kayoed Rush Tanag, 118, in the opening canto; Young Bert, 108, lost to Clever Sancho, 110; Hagunoy Boy, 114, kissed the canvas in the second stanza for a full count when Vic Villar, 114, did the trick on him in the opener.

La Trinidad, Mt. Province—Spider Brown, 147, USAF Special Services from Ohio, was awarded the decision over Big Boy Cendana, 145, of Balatoc-Acupan Mines. Cendana hit the canvas twice in the early part of the first round.

In the second of a series (elimination) for the bantamweight crown of Northern Luzon, Kid Nonan, 117, of Bauang, La Union, put the sleeping pills on Max Fernandez, 118, of Dagupan, Pangasinan, in the first session of their scheduled six-round clash.

Other four-round results: Little Rago, 118, bested Laddie Garcia, 117; Count Benedict, 137, lost to Fighting Yag-Yagen, 138; Young De la Cruz, 110, T.K.O.'ed Clever Ely, 110, in the first; Boy Kid, 122, gave up at the end of the third stanza when Ray Ming, 122, tattered him with plenty of leather, while Speedy Sam, 110, knocked out Al Victor, 110, in three heats.

San Pablo City—Puyas Boy, 121, the featherweight champion of Cavite City, drew with Kid Tolosa, 120, of Grace Park, in the eight-round main event held at the Larry Boxing Arena.

Other results: Ric Palacio, 122, and Star Cruz, 128, fought even in the six-round semi-windup; Rush Dinoy, 108, decided to give up in the second canto against Boy Blacky, 105; Mighty Mike, 124, was T.K.O.'ed in the second round due to a swollen eye; Clever Tanael, 122, was declared the winner: Young Eddie, 118, stopped Young Fanny, 118, in the second; Jolly Boy, 105, chilled Little Dalma, 105, in the second canto. Promoter Jose Crespo was responsible for this card.

Cabanatuan City—Before a jam-packed crowd at the Cabanatuan Stadium, Little Santos of Malabon outpointed Baby Mendiola of Nasugbu, Batangas, in the six-round main event. Both are flyweights.

In the second main feature, Baby Genio, 133, decisioned Kid John, 135, of Cebu, in six.

Other results of Promoter Mauricio Beltran's presentation follow: Young Dundee of Tarlac T.K.O.'ed Nelson Junior in the first, lightweights; Little Joe Jersey beat Star Romy in four, flyweights; Baby Muring and Sangitan Boy fought even in four, bantamweights; Santos Junior outpointed Little Tony in four in the curtain-raiser.

Davao City—Aging Dommy Reyes once more proved that he could still do it. He was crowned flyweight king of Mindanao and Sulu after beating Tannery "El Matador" Boy in the ten-round main feature of Tommy Borbon's weekly card at the MC Gym. It was a tough bout.

Star Flores of Zamboanga beat Dommy Enrile of Manila in ten.

Other four-round results: Gaddy Ram defeated Dommy Gaviola, Baby Galauran drew with Young Brown, Little Arab decisioned Jimmy Boy, while Clever Senobio outpointed Peter Ranara in the opener.

Pateros, Rizal—Benny Escobar of Manila won by a technical knockout over Young Benny of Cavite in the third round. Movie actor Fred Montilla, who acted as guest referee, halted the bout when Young Benny could no longer take the beating. (Featherweights.)

In the other main event, Art Pacheco drew with Kid Misamis in a six-round give-and-take affair, featherweights.

Other four-round results: Little Benny of Cavite T.K.O.'ed Larry Garcia of Pasay City; Primo Apostol bested Clever Sancho; Bagumbayan Boy decisioned Baby Freddie, and Larry Razon won over Rush Benny.

Mandaluyong, Rizal—About 5,000 fans saw Nick Peter, featherweight sensation, knock out Kid Lucena in the second canto at the Mandaluyong Boxing Stadium.

Bagumbayan Boy won by a T.K.O. in the fourth canto over Cris de la Cruz, bantamweights.

Other four-round results: Clever Siso decisioned Fighting Pecson; Boy de la Cruz stopped Rush Conrado; Young Pamintuan knocked out Fighting Ikoy; Little Garcia drew with Evangelista Boy; Star Luna beat Kid Ibanez, and Wack Wack Boy outpointed Strong Baguio.

Caloocan, Rizal — Tanny Campo, flyweight champion of the Philippines, lost a six-round tune-up fight against an unknown boxer from Cebu, Baby Brown, and younger brother of Willie Brown, No. 1 flyweight contender, at the Grace Park Stadium. Brown weighed 118 against Campo's 114. Brown was the better boxer. The champ found it difficult to outmaneuver his heavier foe. Brown cut his opponent's eye in the fifth canto and followed up the advantage the rest of the rounds.

Campo had just completed a successful tour of Singapore and French-Indo China, where he beat Taffy Hancock by a technical knockout. Hancock is the third ranking flyweight in the world.

Other results: Delfin Castueras, who substituted for Angeles Alberto, drew with Bonnie Alison in six rounds; Tommy Lerma decisioned Strong Ravalo in six, lightweights; Leo Alonzo outpointed Alfredo Barretto; Dado Boy bested Rocky Paelo; Rusty Jinete won over Von Arven, while Smart Tirso decisioned Kid Tamiti.

Cabanatuan City—Little Tony, bantamweight champion of Tarlac, and Young Herding, pride of Pangasinan, fought to a draw in a six-round main event at the Cabanatuan City Stadium.

Baby Bunag of Rosales, Pangasinan, technically knocked out Kid Robles of Tarlac in the second canto.

Other four-round results: Young Bert stopped Star Sosing in the first; Celo Siva knocked out Speed Kandarapa in the third; Lara Boy and Sangitan Boy fought on even terms, and Kid Rudy lost to Young Trinidad.

Davao City — Tenejeros Boy, bantamweight champion of Mindanao and Sulu, exchanged leather with Young Rufe to a draw in a give-and-take ten-round clash at the MC Gym.

In the second main event, Epi Duran, undefeated Davao sensation, put an end to Cunning Garcia's ambition when he was flattened in the second stanza.

Other four-round results: Baby Independence and Speedy Dado, Jr., fought on even terms; Bonnie Elizabeth drew with Bob De Guzman; Terry Santos defeated Teofilo Marasigan; Young Delgado decisioned Kid Lauan, and Ernie Mallari bested Joe Cosmos in the curtain-raiser.

Pateros, Rizal—Little Manuel, 118, stopped Dan Romero, 118, in the first canto of a scheduled six-round bout before a large crowd which climaxed the observance of the Pateros Town Fiesta.

Other results: Cunning Andy decisioned Little Cesar in six, flyweights; Carmen Pingol and Corazon Nabada (women boxers) fought to a four-round draw; Bravo Junior stopped Young Cesar; Bonnie Hernandez knocked out Kid Villa; Little Dommy Reyes fought even with Binangonan Boy, while Boy Negros decisioned Young Victor.

If the old-timers in California can still remember, in the year 1930 Charlie Cobb, who was then the welterweight champion of California, lost his title to Al Cante, the husky Filipino from this part of the Islands. Al Cante was a big name on the Pacific Coast during his prime in the early thirties. Now retired in his native land, Al enjoys officiating as a referee. He has officiated in many local championship bouts and he is in demand.

The writer's address: Ernie De Alvia, 30-32 Escolta St., Manila, Philippines.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By J. A. Tree

AT KIEL, February 16—The 6,000 crowd, which almost filled the newly-built stadium at Kiel, rose to their feet to show their appreciation to Sture Froberg, Sweden, and Don Ellis of America for the game and sporting manner in which they conducted themselves in their hard fights with two Germans, Carl Schmidt and Dieter Hucks respectively.

These two light-heavy affairs over eight rounds resulted with Schmidt narrowly outpointing the 28-year-old cruiserweight champion of Sweden, Sture Froberg, and Hucks, the 33-year-old German, sharing points with his five years younger American opponent Don Ellis.

The Schmidt-Froberg duel was a close affair, although of course the 33-year-old German deserved the verdict.

I thought Don Ellis was a little unlucky not to have received the verdict against Hucks, for I had him a little in front at the closing bell.

The deadly hooking southpaw from Germany could not slow up the American, and Ellis kept countering with an equally vicious right.

Rounds six and eight were fought at a terrific pace, and it is some time since I have seen so many punches exchanged in such a short period.

Paul Schirrmann, heavy from Hamburg, found Hentrich (Halberstadt) a difficult opponent to hit and had to be content with half the points—a draw.

Ernst Koh'saat (Kiel) was in good form to outscore Fritsch (Halbers adt) in a six round lightweight contest.

The best fight of the evening was in that of Mathias Luyten (Rheinhausen) and the Berliner Jimmy Lyggett. Their six round middle affair produced every move and punch from the text book, and there could be no other verdict than a draw.

Giuliano Pancani, Giovanni Manca (Italy), Kid Marcel (France) and Acha (Belgium) were all beaten by German opponents in an International Boxing program staged at the Funkturm Halle, Berlin, on February 23. All the visitors gave a good account of themselves, and did not submit to defeat the easy way.

The first bout of the evening was an all German affair over six rounds between two champions, Georg Tietzsch, Fly, and Rudi Langer, bantam, which the latter won on points. Ex-middleweight champion of Germany, Hans Stretz, outpointed Giovanni Manca (Italy) over eight rounds. Stretz caught Manca with a right swing on the jaw in round one, and the Italian was forced to visit the canvas for three.

Giuliano Pancani (Italy) was outpointed by Gerhard Hecht (Berlin) over eight rounds. This was Hecht's first fight since his terrific hiding by champion Willi Hoepner. This bout showed Hecht back to his normal self again. Both men weighed 79 kilo.

Gustav Scholz, welterweight champion of Germany, forced Kid Marcel of France, to call it a day in round six.

Peter Muller, middleweight champion of Germany, outpointed the tough Belgian ACHA over eight three's. Muller's win was not impressive. Muller weighed 70 kilo. Acha 72 kilo.

At Antwerp on February 19—Ex-welterweight champion of Germany, Walter Schneider, lost on points to the Belgian Mino over six rounds at Antwerp.

At Genoa, Italy—German boxers were out of luck at Genoa, Italy, against opponents from that country. Karl Pinsdorf lost on points to the Italian lightweight. Fusaro and Walter Schopp was forced to retire in round eight against bantamweight Zuddas.

At Dortmund on February 16—A crowd of 1,500 were in attendance at the Coca-Cola-Halle Dortmund, and witnessed three K.O.'s inside seventeen minutes.

Charlie Angelee, U.S.A. (71.5 kilo), disposed of Vermeulen, Germany (77.5), in two rounds. A left and right hook put the German to the canvas in round two, and as he rose at eight fell back again to be counted out.

Ex-amateur Biek (59 kilo), knocked out Rodewald II in heat two. Rodewald went to the canvas in round one, and in the second heat a left and right hook brought the bout to a close.

Sapion I retired in round three on the advice of the doctor, having received a cut eye brow, against local boy Fanzlau.

Leo Starosch (71.5) outscored Chomuntowski I over six rounds.

German Ratings follow:

Flyweights—Georg Tietzsch (champion), Viktor Liwowski, Willi Faerber.

Bantam—Rudi Langer (champion), Willibald Koch, Hans Schiffers.

Feathers—Walter Demker (champion), Hans Schomig, Werner Abele.

Lightweights—Hans Hafner (champion), Werner Handtke, Heinz Sander.

Welterweights—Gustav Scholz (champion), Leo Starosch, Walter Schneider.

Middleweights — Peter Muller (champion), Franz Szuzina, Heinz Sanger.

Light-heavyweights — Willi Hoepner (champion), Conny Rux, Hans Strelecki.

Heavyweights—Hein ten Hoff (champion), Heinz Neuhaus, Wilson Kohlbrecher.

NEWS FROM BRAZIL

By Dr. Izorgot

HERE are the boxing results for the month of January:

Paulo Jesus, Brazil, beat Valter Carrillo, Argentina, in four rounds.

Germano Efio, Chile, beat Jaime Rodrigues, Uruguay, in six.

Orestes Roselli outpointed Segundo Ojeda in six rounds.

Luiz Alberto da Luz, T.K.O.'ed Jesus Oenaloza in the first round.

Hetor Maturano outpointed Juan Neyra in six.

Vitor Bigmon beat Francisco de Assis in six.

Elsio Carneiro beat Valter Carim in four.

Pedro Galasso outpointed A. Lacerte in six rounds. Germano Pardo beat Bugione on points in six. Alexandre Dib outpointed Luiz da Luz in eight rounds.

Lucio Gretone, Brazil K.O.'ed George Resignino, Argentina, in the second round of a main bout.

CORRECTIONS 1952 RING RECORD BOOK

Page, 416, in George Johnson's record, delete Oct. 11, 1951 fight with George Benton. Benton kayoed George Johnson of Philadelphia.

Page 158, in Johnny Bratton's record, change the Dec. 27, 1951 Livio Minelli fight from Lost 10 to Won 10.

Page 467, in Ben Miller's record, Nov. 13, 1951, change Clifton Murphy to Willie Huff.

Page 480, in Clifton Murphy's record, delete the Nov. 13, 1951 fight with Ben Miller.

Page 505, in Sampson Powell's record, delete Jan. 5, 1950, fight with George McDonald. Also, change Dec. 27, 1949, result with Charley Cato from Won 6 to Draw 6.

Page 533, in Johnny Saxton's record, add fights in 1950, Mar. 15, Aldo Minelli, New York, Won 8; George Hunter, Philadelphia, KO 4.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By Lewis Eskin

RAMBLING AROUND—The Golden Gloves tournament sponsored by the Newark A.C. was one of the biggest in recent years. The winners were, Novice Class: Robert Robinson, 112 lbs., Newark; Tommy Herring, 118 lbs., Newark; LeRoy Grant, 126 lbs., Elizabeth; Abe Tillman, 135 lbs., Newark; Monroe Kurtz, 147 lbs., Newark; Irving Washington, Jr., 160 lbs., Montclair; Frank Osborne, 175 lbs., Morristown; Joseph Weinbrecht, heavyweights, Newark. Open Class: Carl Onque, 112 lbs., Irvington; No 118 lb. winner: Pfc. Isaac Chestnut, 126 lbs., Ft. Dix; Larry Crawley, 135 lbs., Elizabeth; Ronald Williams, 147 lbs., Newark; George Armstrong, 160 lbs., Elizabeth; Harold Carter, 175 lbs., Elizabeth, and Tommy Peoples, heavyweight, Newark. Armstrong, Carter and Onque all were novice champs last year.

The Team title was won by the Elizabeth Recreation, with the Springfield-Dell A.C. second.

With the winning of the state lightweight title by young Gene Takach, only the state featherweight and middleweight titles are vacant, as there are no bantam or flyweights active in Jersey. Former state welterweight boss Georgie Johnson who was forced to give up the title due to weight making, has his eye on the middleweight crown.

Here are the results of Jersey boys in out of state rings the past month: Al Mobley kayoed Al Niang, and beat Jimmy Brown. Sonny Bishop was stopped by Bill Bossio. Johnny DeFazio was stopped by Chico Vejar.

Keene Simmons lost to Nino Valdez. Cesar Bolin was halted by Mike Maye. Lettie Petteway lost to Joe Warmsley. Lee Savold was stopped by Rocky Marciano. Freddy Lott lost to Jumie Wood.

Sonny Bishop stopped Al Tisi. Hurley Sanders drew with Mike Gillo. Joe Tomasello lost to Johnny Britenbruck. Charley Williams beat Phil Burton. Doc Williams lost to Chubby Wright.

Jack LaBroad beat Angel Martinez. Dick Cannaday was kayoed by Frankie Anslem. Don Bowman drew with Bill Bossio. Georgie Johnson was kayoed by Baby Day. Billy Wyatt lost to Carey Mace. Al Wilson upset Teddy Murray.

Murray Levine beat Jose Colin Garcia. Norman Thompson kayoed Bill Neri and drew with Manua Markarian. Sonny Luciano kayoed Billy Morgan. Al Mobley lost to Billy Tisdale. Fitzie Pruden lost to Chico Vejar. Tony DeMarco upset Jackie O'Brien.

Prospect of the Month: Although a little further along than most of the boys I have been picking as prospects it has been only the last few fights that have stamped Nick DiGrazio of Rahway as a comer. Nick, who is 23 and a former star amateur, started his pro career over two years ago and ran off six straight wins before losing a few fights. Nick layed off until this fall. He has scored six wins in a row including three knockouts and now is ready to move into the main bout class. He is a rugged middleweight who packs a hefty punch.

Results for the Month—Trenton Arena—Billy Wyatt, 154, Trenton, turned on the steam in the last three rounds to win a clean eight-round decision over Rough Roger Whynott of Quebec, Canada, 148. In the co-feature eight, Bobby Mann, 150, Trenton, outclassed game Red Archie, 156, Philadelphia. Puggy Brown, 140, Philadelphia, edged out Don Williams, 143, Valley Stream, L. I., four. Speddy Clark, 161, Asbury Park and Eddie McBroom, 161, Philadelphia, went to a draw, four. Sterling Spady, 144, Hightstown, drew with Alvin Murphy, 150, Trenton, four.

Young Gene Takach, 19-year-old White Horse battler, scored an upset ten-round decision over highly-rated Johnny Kamer of Millburn, to win recognition as State Lightweight Champion. Gene, who was making his first start over the ten-round limit, scored with left jabs from start to finish. Referee Joe Mangold scored it 6-3-1 for the new champ. Gene, who was state A.A.U. lightweight king before turning pro in 1950, scored his 23rd win in 25 fights. Takach weighed 134½ and Kamer 135.

Joey White, 141, Philadelphia, upset Danny Richardson, 138, Trenton, in a fast six-rounder. Willie Huff, 188, Newark, outmulled Charley Riggs, 183, McKeesport, Pa., six. Billy Robb, 142, Trenton, kayoed Earl Kelly, 141, Philadelphia, three, and Jerry Teitleman, 140, Trenton, stopped Al Bentz, 143, Philadelphia, three.

Tony Pellone, 147, New York, recovered from a first round knockdown to come on and pound out his second win of the year over Tough Billy Wyatt, 150, Trenton, in a fast action battle. Billy opened a gash over Tony's left eye with a flurry of punches in the seventh. The Referee had 4-2-2 for Pellone.

Roy Alston, 152, Trenton, kept winning as he kayoed Elmer Miller, 148, Philadelphia, in the sixth. Earl Haines, 212, halted his fellow Philadelphian Nino Twister, 186, in 2:45 of the fourth. Sterling Spady, 144, Highstown, beat Puggy Brown, 136, Philadelphia, four. Johnny Terry, 156, Buffalo, stopped Alvin Murphy, 152, Trenton, in the third. Speedy Clark, 161, Asbury Park and Randy Jones, 154, Trenton, had their bout called a no-contest in the second.

Laurel Garden, Newark—Jack Holt, 164, New York, who won a disputed decision over Curtis Moore of Newark, got a stunning one-round knockout over Sailor Curtis, 160, Newark. Both boys started winging from the bell. Holt floored Moore for a nine count with a right to the jaw. Curtis wobbled up and was soon dropped again by a right to the jaw. He tried to get up at seven, but his legs wouldn't hold him and as he keeled over, the referee stopped it. The time was 1:16 of the round. Coming off the floor in the first Willie Stewart, 151, Newark, outpunched Remigio Bollano, 148, Florence, Italy, six. Marvin Hickman, 126, Philadelphia, stopped Otis Holmes, 124, Newark, due to a cut eye, two. Des Shanley, 140, Jersey City, outscored Otis Hutch, 136, Brooklyn, four. Frank Magdlemo, 138, Philadelphia, came off the deck to beat Tommy King, 136, Newark, four, and Frank Tripoli, 153, Brooklyn, kayoed Tony Mattucci, 158, Paterson, one.

Charley Fusari, 150¼, Irvington, returned to action after a seven months layoff and beat Jimmy Champagne, 149½, Philadelphia, in eight rounds. After scoring a knockdown in the first, Charley went from bad to worse. Let's hope that some more fights will get him rolling again. Nick Di Grazio, 161, Rahway, halted Tommy Reece, 159, Niagara Falls, N. Y., three. Reece was down six times in the second round. LeRoy Allen, 154, Paterson, got off the deck in the fourth round to edge out Johnny Brown, 155, New York, six. Alvin Murphy, 148, Trenton, stopped Tommy King, 140, Newark, four. Louis Cameli, 136½, Somerville, kayoed Joe Boice 135, New York City, two, and Vic Gatto, 167, Bayonne, got off the floor twice to stop Mike Vetrano, 165, Montclair, four.

Wallace (Bud) Smith, 138, Newark, turned in a great win as he battered his way to a two-round knockout over Miguel Mendivil, 141, of Havana, Cuba. Smith won a close decision over Mendivil last November. Miguel was a last minute sub for Bobby Fenty. In a rousing battle, Nick DiGrazio, 157, Rahway, outpunched Johnny Brown, 161, New York City, six. Frank Magdelemo, 138, Philadelphia, won over Otis Hutch, 136, Brooklyn, in a fast-moving six. Donald McAleer, 156, Paterson stopped Jack Downing, 148, Boston. Paul Wright, 166½, Trenton, edged out Jimmy Robinson, 170, Newark, four, and Ernie D'Aulerio, 151, Philadelphia, defeated Billy Robb, 150, Trenton, four.

Joey Lupo, 21-year-old Lodi 146-pounder, got the luckiest break of his short career when he was credited with a two-round knockout over the veteran Garfield Gunner, Tippy Larkin, when Tippy could not come up for the second round due to an injury. He twisted his right leg. Larkin at 142 was in top shape. Tony McMarco, 138, North Arlington, kept on his winning way as he body punched his way to a five-round knockout over Puggy Brown, 136, Philadelphia. Roy Alston, 149, Trenton, closed fast to outpoint Willie Stewart, 149, Newark, six. Earl Haines, 203, Philadelphia, scored over Cliff Murphy, 189, Passaic, four. Ernie Rivers, 134, Montclair, got the worst of a draw decision against Carl King, 136, Newark, four, and Vic Gatto, 165, Bayonne, looked impressive in halting Belvin Gallant, 162, New York City, two.

This writer's address is 57 Dales Ave., Jersey City, New Jersey.

PENNSYLVANIA AND EASTERN OHIO
By Albert M. (Al) Wolgast

BIG TIME wrestling has returned to Youngstown, Ohio, with two promoters hustling for the grunt-and-groan fans. Veteran Jim DeNiro is staging his shows at the Stambaugh Auditorium and has averaged 3000 fans for the programs. Frank McGonnell is the second promoter. He has been doing good at the Mack's Oak Hill Arena with shows being operated on Thursday nights.

The Islam Grotto Arena in Pittsburgh has been doing a good business every Saturday afternoon with the popular Wayne Griffin handling the TV program. In a recent main go Argentina Rocco defeated Jules LaRamee with an airplane spin in twenty minutes. In other pairings, Frank Talaber threw Kila Kirwana with a body press in ten minutes and Larry Cheny pinned Al Tucker in twenty minutes with a drop kick and body slam.

Less than one thousand fans attended a pro boxing show at Akron, Ohio, and saw hometowner Joey Greenwood win a split decision over Elmer Lakatos, of Youngstown, Ohio. Lakatos hit the canvas for an eight count in the second round but came back strong to make Greenwood work hard for the win. The fourth round had the fans on their feet as both boys tossed everything at each other.

In other bouts, Carmen Basillo, of Syracuse, punched an easy win over Jimmy Cousins, of Indianapolis. Tommy Salem, of Cleveland, decisioned Herky Kaminsky, of Pittsburgh, in a featherweight go. Ed Crawford, of Akron, beat Tommy Tibbs, of Columbus. Frank Favaro, Akron light-heavy, stopped Roy Ellers, of Louisville, Ky., in one round and Alle Kahn defeated Tony Johnson, of Columbus. The gross gate was $2,112.

Close to 2000 wildly screaming fans saw a real scrap in Pittsburgh with Lalu Sabotin, 177, of Warren, Ohio, and Skeets Starkey, 168, of Pittsburgh hammering each other for eight solid rounds. The verdict on a split decision went to Sabotin. Judge Frank Styperk voted for Starkey, while Judge Art McGivern and Referee Ernie Sesto saw it for the Warren youngster. Starkey was floored by a ripping right hand smash to the body in the fourth round. Promoter Anthony DeLuca could move a rematch into the Pittsburgh Gardens, it would do that well. The gross gate was $3,689.10. In the semi, Freddie Manns, 157, Pittsburgh, beat Andy Anderson of Indianapolis, 155. It was an eight rounder. Billy Wagner, Pittsburgh, 128, defeated Timmy Tibbs, of Columbus, Ohio, 127. Joey Faiello, 148, Pittsburgh, walloped Billy Clark, 153, of W. Va., Arnie McKee, 128, Pittsburgh, outpunched George Coles, 131, also of Pittsburgh, in the opener.

Short Cuffs—Fritzie Zivic and his wife recently celebrated their twentieth wedding anniversary. . . . Jack Dempsey was welcomed to Youngstown, Ohio, recently with a New York style press luncheon at which the Mayor, Chief of Police and other city dignitaries attended. Jack blasted the IBC for their monopoly of the fight game. Chairman of the Youngstown Boxing Commission, Tom Barrowman, acted as toastmaster at the affair sponsored by Wrestling Promoter Jim DeNiro. . . . Columbus, Ohio, lost a veteran of the prize-ring recently. Jake Hart, age 85. He fought bare knuckle bouts in his youth and later became a top manager of boxers. . . . Tommy Grant, veteran Pittsburgh boxing timekeeper, died at the age of 73. He was a member of the Boxing Commission staff of Timers since 1923.

Aside to the fellows who write: Always glad to receive your letters, but please PRINT out your names. Often times, we like to use the stuff you write in your Farrell Press sports column and we want to use the correct spelling of your monikers. . . . Aside to BM, San Diego, Calif.: Correct, we represent the AAU Boxing Commission in this district, working out of the Pittsburgh AMA office. . . To be sure, subscribe, then you won't have to hound the newsstands for your RING Magazine. . . . Our address is, 303 George St., Farrell, Pa.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By Max Yeargain

CHIEF ALVIN WILLIAMS, Oklahoma City's full blooded Caddo Indian, who won the national Golden Gloves title in the middleweight division in Chicago in 1948, returns to ring wars after a ten month lay-off, giving boxing in the Midwest a much needed boost.

Williams has been signed by A. A. "Pete" Lundgren, promoter for the Detachment of the Topeka, Kansas Marine Corps to fight Tommy Arthur, who plys his trade out of Indianapolis and Chicago. Both Arthur and Williams are well known crowd pleasers and their impending ten round brawl is expected to develop into a pier sixer. Advance ticket sales indicates a record breaking crowd.

Billy Sudduth, the Heart of America's welterweight champion, is slated to appear on the semi windup of the card.

Your correspondent, after a two year absence, is returning to the game and is assisting the promoters in this section in making matches. Will be glad to hear from managers of top ranking boxers, also unattached fighters who want to appear in this vicinity. For news send it to your writer at 2101 Potomac Drive, day and night phone 3-7084.

By The Judge

BRITISH BOYS WARMING UP FOR OLYMPICS

SOME 10,000 seniors from over 40,000 vest-covered amateur punchers have been fighting for months, each with the crowning ambition to wear the embroidered Union Jack at the Helsinki Olympic Games. For, bear in mind, the British amateur has a far harder task in fighting for such a place in the fistic sun than most other of the world's amateurs.

Unlike the majority of other nationalities, the boys the A.B.A. select cannot afford the honour, and it is entirely up to the generosity of the lad's employer whether or not the absence from work for a month is going to cost the boy his job.

As a prominent hope for Helsinki said to me: "What's the use accepting the invitation to box in the Olympic Games if I have to lose my wages, and very likely my job?" That's the story in a nutshell. And the A.B.A. can do nothing about it. I doubt whether they would if they could!

With memories of past failures, the London bosses of British amateur boxing are having the team—chosen from the ten new champions—in strict training for ten days prior to leaving for the Games. . . . and there is the distinct possibility that Johnny Williams, heavyweight king, Terry Ratcliffe, welterweight with a punch, and a few more prominent pro's will help.

Yet, slow to take to modern methods, Great Britain has not been too fortunate during the last few Olympiads, while the rest of the world's amateurs—not so long ago the babies of the sport—have wisely kept a brotherly link with their professional brethren, and have reaped the natural outcome . . . fitness and fighting ferocity.

THE PROS. HELP

UNFORTUNATELY, the older hands of the A.B.A. have for fifty odd years kept a frigid distance from anything to do with professional boxing, but now the Board of Control are holding out a friendly hand, it is possible Great Britain's cutlery chasers will be allowed to train and mix with the pro's to the mutual benefit of all concerned. The pity is that this could and should have been done twelve months ago. Then we might have had a fighting team for Helsinki by now! Only on these lines will we be able to provide a team to lick the world . . . as we did before the wars.

Britain has a score or more of first-class boys who may be counted on to fight to the last gasp, like Alf Lay, the Battersea barrow boy, who set the crazy Milan crowd aflame in the European championships. We have a lot like him, but they do not get the encouragement they should.

The Services have the cream of Britain's best boxers, and it is expected that "Southpaw" Tommy Nicholls, A.B.A. Bantam king just out of the R.A.F., and Bruce Wells, 6 ft. 2 light-middleweight, who has consented to spend the next half a dozen years in the R.A.F., are at least two who will write their names sky-sign high. I admit it is asking a lot of 19-year-old Bruce, but this remarkable effigy of Bomb Billy Wells has all that it takes to beat the roughing rustlers of the Continent, like he did to the American and Italian stars at Wembley this season.

Way back in 1925 we had the finest amateurs in the world. Harry Mallin, the London police sergeant, who won two Olympic middleweight crowns, five national championships and I don't know how many Empire and European titles, has never been equalled by anyone, anywhere. I would not say Wells is a Harry Mallin—that would be wishful thinking—but against the two-fisted tear-away type that dominates Olympic "All In's" these days, Wells could reach the last lap at Helsinki.

A NEW FEATURE

The Ring introduces another new feature—"Calling All Amateurs"—which will be of special interest to British readers who follow the unpaid ranks of the fight game. Each month, "The Judge," acknowledged as one of the soundest critics of amateur boxing, will keep you informed as to what is going on in the A.B.A. ranks. Secretaries are invited to send comments or items of interest concerning their clubs. Write "The Judge" c/o The Ring, East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicester.

The obstinacy of the A.B.A. in so long refusing to fall in step has left our referees on the wrong side of the fence looking ridiculous! To allow referees to handle bouts in the ring for international bouts only is to curb the knowledge and enthusiasm of willing officials and keep our boxers in a confused state. Where do the A.B.A. think their referees are coming from?

I know that policeman Jimmy Titmus, Referee's secretary, is trying his best to train new ring referees, but so long as the governing body confine them to international matches, scores of refs who officiate at the hundreds of tournaments up and down the country will never get a chance of getting into step with the rest of the world.

Only a handful of them are capable of handling a contest inside the ropes, despite the fact they do not have to worry about scoring—that is done by three judges. I would say Charlie Thompson, London Sports Outfitter and designer of the A.B.A's. championship gloves, is about the best man we have for ringwork at the moment. Ivor Matthews of Wales is another, who with S. Royle of the Northern Counties, and Charlie Thompson, will be refereeing at the Olympic Games.

Yet I am confident that when Harry Chandley and Jimmy McIntosh, president and secretary respectively, sit at the ringside they will wish they had sanctioned the refereeing of EVERY amateur contest in this country by men in the ring.

Mention of Harry Chandley, President of the A.B.A., reminds me he will be standing down this year. Here is an opportunity to honour one of the "Greats" of amateur boxing—a man who has done wonderful service to the sport, and, in my opinion, should be honoured as President for one year. I refer to RUBE WARNES, probably the greatest amateur of all time . . . from 1878 to the present day.

Rube won five middleweight championships, and in the first ever trip of an English team to America in May, 1911, created a sensation by beating the popular Boutilier in half a round . . . at least the American was down for two minutes and was then assisted to his corner and sent out again. Rube made a sad mess of him after this.

Rube has sat on the A.B.A. council since around 1920, like his pal, 70-odd-year-old R. K. Gunn, who came out of retirement to win the featherweight Olympic crown in 1908. After Warnes, let Dick Gunn become president, and the rest of the old timers who have been the pillars of the sport for the last 70 years can each take a turn.

A RECOVERY

AMATEUR boxing in Great Britain is recovering from a rather poor spot during the last four years. Schools, Federation clubs, and Youth championships continue to produce first-class material, but for some extraordinary reason the form drops after that. When they become seniors they either leave the sport or remain half hearted . . . and there are many reasons for this I can tell you . . . but more of this and the latest news next month.

A bad blow to London came with the news that Ray Miles, the young Polytechnic heavyweight, has had to give up boxing on medical advice following the injury received to his nose. Several professional fight managers watched Miles enviously, hoping to persuade him to turn pro. It is a blow not only to London, but to amateur boxing throughout Britain.

The Imperial Services Boxing Association has arranged an international military tournament at the R.N. Barracks, Portsmouth, from May 5 to May 9, under the auspices of the Conseil Internationale du Sport Militaire. Nine countries will be represented. It is to be organised on a grand scale with an opening ceremony on May 5. The national anthem of the competing teams will be played, and each country's flag will be unfurled.

(*Continued from page* 56)
Medina, whilst the new feather discovery, Hernandez, outpointed Tony Lopez in eight.

At Madrid—Luis de Santiago knocked out Beralexy in the opening stanza (feathers), and Pedro Antonio Jiminez chilled Flores in the third (welters).

A new Spanish flyweight king was crowned at Saragossa when Young Martin checked Mariano Mur in the eight round of their dispute for the vacant throne.

At Bilbao—Augustin Argote defeated the Parisian lightweight, Maurice Maury, after ten fast rounds.

Paris—Jaques Prigent confirmed the high rating shown him by this column when he fairly demolished Pierre Montane and forced the ex-champ to retire in the sixth round, thus suffering his first defeat in Paris. In another lightweight ten, Louis Carrara won over Gerard Laurent.

Kiel, Germany—Don Ellis and Dieter Hucks met in a return fight here which provided great entertainment. Both men gave of their best and the result was a draw after eight hard rounds, as in their first encounter. Karl Schmidt was awarded an unpopular decision over the Swedish middle, Sture Froeberg and Paul Schirrmann was held to a draw by veteran cruiser Otto Hentrich. Jimmy Lyggett shared honours with Matthias Luyten in a middles six.

At Dortmund—America's Charley Angelee gave away a stone and a horrible beating to Hermann Vermeulen, who went out like a light in the second round of a middles bout. Leo Starosch whipped Paul Chomuntowski in six (middles), and Willi Fanzlau halted Norbert Sapion in the third session of a cruiser clash.

Milan—In the semi-finals of the " Milan Belt " feathers comp, Enrico Macale stopped Colombini in the fifth, and Mario Posca outdistanced Baldi in eight.

At Sassari—Amleto Falcinelli returned to action with a win over the plucky local bantam, Enzo Ganadu, after ten rounds, and Michele Polo hammered Ennio Antonelli to defeat in the fourth round of their welter duel.

Bordeaux, France—Francis Bonnardel, young blond lightweight star, broke the recent run of victories enjoyed by Spanish champion, Augustin Argote, and came through with a close points win after ten rounds. Jean Binet outboxed Arthur Emboule in a bantam ten.

In Paris—Hoacine Khalfi gained a very easy points win against Sylvain Therouse in a lightweight ten at the Montmartre, while at the Stadium, Mohamed Chickaoui won a hotly disputed eight-rounder against the Spanish feather, Jaun Rofas. Sauveur Chiocca, the popular Corsican lightweight puncher, beat Ray Falkner over six rounds.

At Rennes—Bruno Marostegan won over Jacques Billy in a welter ten.

Brussels—Melvin " Jinx " Brown continued his successful Continental tour with a second-round knockout of the experienced French middle, Gaston Chambraud, who failed to recover from a left hook to the jaw. Alex Bollaert won a bantam six from Parisian Michel Martin.

At Gembloux—Marcel Limage scored a good win over Rik Van Kuyck in a light-heavy ten, and Harry Mino won a close verdict over Walter Schneider in a welter ten.

Genoa, Italy—Gianni Zuddas had quite an easy outing against the German bantam, Walter Schopp, who was punched into defeat in seven rounds, while Valde Fusaro had a more strenuous job in subduing another Teuton, Karl Pinsdorf, who lasted the ten rounds strongly despite taking a count of 9 in the sixth. Mario Crisostomi reversed a previous defeat by nodding Ricarrdo Lonati in a cruiser six.

At Pavia—Ernesto Formenti easily decisioned Evo Savini in a lightweight eight.

Paris—Quite an upset occurred at The Salle Wagram when Tony Say, the official challenger for the French feathers title, took a very drastic lacing from Pierre Carrara after ten bitterly fought rounds. Jacques Dumesnil made a good impression in beating Tino Cardinale over ten (bantams), and Theo Nollet, a Martinque lightie, stopped Longo in the first.

At the Paris Central—Georges Ionescu stopped Georges Lafage in the eight session of a bantam duel, and Rene Lecazo halted Robert Jacques in the fifth round of a welter bout. The Algerian lightweight Laouri Godih outdistanced De Lucia in ten rounds at St. Dennis.

Milan—The Spanish middleweight hitter, Antonio Soldevilla, made his first Italian bout a memorable one by stopping the highly-touted Ivano Fontana, who retired in the third with badly cut eyebrows. Both men had enjoyed a good run of wins lately. Ernesto Formenti handed Mexico's lightweight boss, Juan Padilla, a nifty lacing on points, after ten rounds.

Paris—Gilbert Lavoine once again appeared on a bill at the Palais des Sports after a long absence, and made the most of his chance when opposed to the swarthy Italian champion, Luigi Valentini, and kayoed the Italian in the sixth.

A star-studded programme bought in a packed house at the Berlin Radio-tower arena, where Peter Mueller disputed the chief bout against Belgium's Arthur Acha. The German middles champ carried off the verdict without undue trouble, whilst Hans Stretz likewise gained the nod over Giovanni Manca, Italy, in a very acid eight-rounder.

Gustav Scholz gave the best performance of the evening by stopping Kid Marcel of France in six rounds. The German welter king gave away ten pounds to the visitor but soon cut the veteran down to his size.

Gerhard Hecht found the Italian cruiser, Giuliano Pancani, a very redoubtable foe, and ran home a close winner after eight rounds. Rudi Langer won a clear points decision over the German flyweight leader, Georg Tietzsch, after six rounds.

Vienna—In one of the smaller halls here, Ernst Walter successfully defended his welter title against Kurt Ibl for the third time, this time on points.

Paris—Jimmy King, the American middle who has yet to suffer a defeat in Europe after about a dozen starts in France, Belgium and Germany, came through with another good conquest when he lowered the colors of Claude Milazzo, the new French star who recently defeated Van Dam. The young Tunisian depended chiefly on his powerhouse punching and forceful attacks, for which King always had an answer. The fight was fairly even and the crowd loudly booed the verdict, though the Press voted solidly for the Yank.

Gilbert Lavoine struck low at Luigi Valentini, of Italy, several times but knocked his man out in the sixth with a steamhammer right and in another welter duel, Jacques Dugenie nodded Cheroughi in six.

In three further middles shindigs, Marcel Garcia drew with Ouerdani and Franco Festucci, Italy, halted tough Claude Courtois in the fifth, while Germinal Ballarin stopped Stanis Pasek in the second. Robert Cohen, Tunisian bantam, continued unbeaten by decisioning Lefeuvre in eight rounds.

Around the smaller halls in Paris there were several noteworthy results. Jean Lalaounis obtained his best win to date by outpointing durable Michel Aubignat. At the Stadium, Andre Mauguin surmounted his first serious obstacle in the person of Bouadjemi Mokhfi, who was clearly outscored after eight fast rounds. Gabriel Lemoine edged Ahmid Hamiche in a middles eight.

Down south, at Aix—Bernard Celestini turned in another good performance by handing a nifty lacing to Mastrangelo, who was beaten on points in ten rounds, and Diop became the Provencal heavy champ by defeating Lauguier in eight.

CONTINENTAL RATINGS—By Charlie Parish

(MONTH ENDING MARCH 4, 1952)

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1—Heinz Neuhaus	Conny Rux	Laurent Dauthuille	Pierre Langlois
2—Karel Sys	Willi Hoepner	Robert Villemain	Gilbert Lavoine
3—Hein ten Hoff	Renato Tontini	Charles Humez	Gustav Scholz
4—Jo Weidin	Jacq. Hairabedian	Peter Mueller	Kid Dussart
5—Wilson Kohlbrecher	Gerhard Hecht	Tiberio Mitri	Livio Minelli
6—Stef Olek	Albert Yvel	Claude Milazzo	Leo Starosch
7—Kurt Schiegl	Hans Strelecki	Hans Stretz	Chris Christensen
8—Werner Wiegand	Willy Schagen	Andre De Keersgieter	Paolo Melis
9—Uber Bacilieri	Victor D'Haes	Ivano Fontana	Antonio Monzon
10—Richard Vogt	Fernando Jannilli	Jan De Bruin	Guy Toupe

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1—Joergen Johansen	Ray Famechon	Jean Sneyers	Louis Skena
2—Joesph Preys	Luis Romero	Maurice Sandeyron	Charlie Bohbot
3—Auguste Caulet	Alvaro Cerasani	Luis Romero	Honore Pratesi
4—Elis Ask	Roger Bruneau	Alvaro Nuvoloni	Ot. Belardinelli
5—Duilio Loi	Jean Machterlinck	Gaetano Annaloro	Nazz. Gianelli
6—Svend Wad	Walter Demke	Gianni Zuddas	Ennio Aroldi
7—Francis Bonnardel	Luis De Santiago	Rudi Langer	Andre Jasse
8—Augustin Argote	Maurice Forni	Dante Bini	Young Martin
9—Hans Haefner	Nicola Funari	Andre Valignat	Georg Tietzsch
10—Hoacine Khalfi	Hadi Tijani	Theo Medina	Ali Graichi

FISTIC HEADLINES IN MICHIGAN

By Jack Waina

WILLIE DOMINGUEZ, the state's leading matchmaker, active for the past 12 years and associated with boxing since 1920, was victim of a very poor deal when Boxing Commissioner Floyd Stevens suspended Dominguez following a card at Grand Rapids, in which Johnny Summerlin, Detroit heavyweight comer, was awarded a TKO over Vern Escce, of Toronto, when the latter was unable to answer the bell for the fourth round because of a badly cut eye. Escoe had been on the canvas twice.

Stevens gave his reason for the suspension to Willie as "negligent matchmaking", though the Commissioner himself had approved of the match.

Stevens states in the press that he had no knowledge of the approval of the match though it was handled by his office. Secretary Bill Matney denies approving the bout. In short, it looks like the Comission is trying to pan off the blame upon the matchmaker, after it was once OK'ed by the front office.

The entire boxing fraternity was stunned to hear of the suspension of the one man who has always been on the up-and-up, doing more good for boxing here than can be sincerely expressed in words in this column.

At the same time, fighters Joe Garza, welterweight, and heavyweight George McDonald, were suspended permanently.

On the undercard of the Summerlin-Escoe card the bouts went as follows: Raul "Chili Bean" Prado, Detroit featherweight, spoiled the home coming of Russ McCarty, and stopped him inside of three rounds. McCarty, a former star Grand Rapids amateur, had been fighting in California for several years.

In a local heavyweight brawl, Tony Lomonaco, was awarded a one round TKO over veteran George McDonald in the first. In a couple of welterweight tussles, Eddie Nelson, Grand Rapids, won his fourth straight and a lucky decision over Bob "Sugar" White, of Inkster, and Eugene Sobolewski. Grand Rapids, drew with Texan Johnny Vocanegra.

Prospect of the Month: Tommy Leedle, Detroit welterweight, who has won six straight bouts to date. The rapidly raising youngster, managed by C. W. Wilson and Tony Ross, Jr., has won over Bob "Sugar" White (twice), Johnny Cragimiles, Rocky Walker, Chick Hogan and Clarence Riley. Leedle has a good left and has shown signs of developing an equally as good right hand.

Billy Tisdale, Detroit middleweight, fighting for the first time in Madison Square Garden, won a decision over Al Mobley, in the semi-final on the Chico Vejar-Fritzie Pruden setto. Handlers of Tisdale are now dickering for a Ronnie Delaney match at Akron, Ohio.

You couldn't have asked for a more thrilling slugging performance than was given by Robert Villemain, of France, and New York's Eugene Hairston, in the first International Boxing Club attraction at the Olympia in three months. Both of the ranking middleweights gave 7,854 Stadium spectators, who paid in $16,676, a whale of a battle that ended in a well received draw. Hairston jumped into an early lead by forcing the fight and throwing punches continually. Although a great many of them were not landing, Gene did outdo his opponent in the earlier stages. With his bobbing and weaving style, Villemain came back strong, scoring with his terrific left hook, and evening up the battle by time the tenth round came around. The final round found both battlers letting loose with everything and the three officials scored the issue even.

Here is how the three officials carded the bout: Referee Johnny Weber and Judge Jack Aspery scored 50 points apiece, while Judge Joe Lenahan had Villemain in front 51 points to 49. Many people are inclined to figure the Frenchman victor, but here in Michigan the majority rules, so the verdict was a draw.

Villemain weighed in at 162½ pounds and took home $8,000 for his efforts, while Hairston scaled 160¾ and received a 25% cut. A rematch is in the air, and if staged here, would do a big house.

Moses Ward, 159, Detroit, came close to being defeated by Louie Newman's newly acquired Eddie Smith, 159, clever Gary, Indiana, battler, in the eight round semi offering. Ward nosed out a victory.

The prelims were so-so. A couple of out-of-towners, Ramon Dieu, 173½, France, defeated Lester Jackson, 167, New York, in a six; Mike Martinez, 145½, Detroit, finally won one, when he got the duke over his fellow townsman, Ray Watkins, 146, in a four; Leroy Williams, 175, Detroit, was awarded a TKO over Joe Zangora, 174, Buffalo, New York, in the first; and Billy King, 159¼, Saginaw, flattened Willie Woodsen, 160, Detroit, in the opening issue.

Harold Lyons, 139½, Detroit, got up from a third round knockdown to drop Walter Kolby, 139, Buffalo, New York, in the fifth and come on to earn a six-round draw at the Motor City Gym.

The co-feature found Chico Clay, 139, Battle Creek, defeating Bobby Pilon, 133, Flint. Giving away six pounds, Pilon was victim of a very unpopular duke.

At the Grand Rapids Civic Auditorium before over 5,000 people, 16 regional Golden Gloves champions were crowned. The local boys won eight titles, while fighters from Flint had three winners, Fort Custer two, Kalamazoo one, Bay City one, and Pontiac one. The team trophy was won by the Grand Rapids lads with ease by 14 points over the runner-up Flint squad which had a total of 30 points, followed by Bay City and Kalamazoo.

The open titlists and their runners-up are: Heavyweight Paul Rivers and Bob Burton; light-heavyweight Dick Jones and Barry Blassingame; middleweight Paul Wright and Leon Reilly; welterweight John Gillespie and Larry Watkins; lightweight Mickey Crawford and Barnett Thornton; featherweight John Butler and Dale Grable; bantamweight Eugene Tucker and Hurley Wallace; flyweight Joe Blakely and Bob Perz.

Harold (Baby Face) Jones, 138, made it three straight over Gerald LaBroi, 139½, Gary, Ind., in a ten rounder at Cincinnati. It was Jones all the way with all three officials voting in favor of the Detroiter.

Although the UAW-CIO team won top honors, the Brewster Recreation Center took four of the eight open titles before 8,500 people at the State Fair Grounds Coliseum in the Motor City Golden Gloves.

Flyweight Joe Willie DeMeyers stopped Bob Kerr in the second; featherweight Ardell Dukes decisioned George Arnott; middleweight Chuck Coleman beat Joe Gray, and heavyweight Herb Ellison defended his title by stopping Elisha Hunter in the second. Aside from the Brewster winners were: bantamweight Dick Cassady, from Highland Park, who KO'ed Jerry Wells in the second; light-heavy Leonard Richard, of Lansky Recreation, who also won the CYO honors earlier, outpointed Maurice Downs; lightweight John Barnes, of the UAW-CIO Club, bested Rayford Mattison; and T. W. Forbes, another UAW representative, outpunched Leroy Cash.

In the novice class, winners were: 175 lbs., John Smith; 160 lbs., David Anderson; 147 lbs., Joe Harris; 135 lbs., Walter Hoye; and 118 lbs., Joe House.

Junior novice champs: 175 lbs., Walter Lee; 160 lbs., Robert Campbell; 135 lbs., Richard Masi; 126 lbs., Richard Hodges; 118 lbs., Martin Malette; and 112 lbs., Harold Jackson.

Popular Raul "Chili Bean" Prado, 131, Detroit, gave a good account of himself in beating veteran Juan Manuel, 126½, of Cleveland, in six good rounds at the Motor City Gym. Chili staggered Manuel on several occasions. Referee Herman Spinelli gave Prado 34 points and Manuel 26.

Another six had Dave Rollins, 128½, Detroit, winning all the way from Oliver Breton, 128, Toronto. Breton tried hard all the way, but is far over the hill, proving to be easy prey for speedy Rollins.

A couple of Tommy's, Leedle and Matthews, both of Detroit, came out on top in their bouts at the Motor City Gym. Leedle made his third start on TV and continued his unbeaten string of a half dozen bouts, when he outpointed Chick Hogan, of Hamilton, Ontario. Referee Jackie Swartz gave the improving Leedle 35 points as to 25 for the Canadian.

Besides taking every round from his opponent Harry Paulton, of Toronto, Ontario, Matthews dropped his foe in the second for an eight count. Matthews was just too sharp for the willing but crude Paulton.

Three Detroit fighters, bantamweight Dick Cassady, flyweight Willie DeMyers and heavyweight Herb Ellison, fought their way into the semi-finals in the Tournament of Champions at Chicago.

Cassady knocked out Dave Walden, Joe Sandoval and decisioned Gene Tucker, Tommy Moore. DeMyers stopped Leonard Herring and Bill Burkett, while outpointing Terry Taggart. Ellison KO'ed Paul Rivers and Joe Solus, while gaining the verdict over Jackie McPherson.

Detroit's middleweight entry, Chuck Coalman and Grand Rapids' light-heavy Dick Jones, welter John Gillespie and Eugene Tucker all won two bouts apiece before being defeated.

Lightweight Mickey Crawford, of Grand Rapids, along with Leonard Richard, light-heavy, and welter T. W. Wilson, of the Detroit squad, after winning their opening matches bowed out in the following bouts.

At the Windy City once again the past month, localities continued to see plenty of action. Jesse Underwood, 138, Detroit, beat Al Adams, 138, Chicago, on top at the Rainbow Arena. On the same card, Toledo heavyweight Bob Johnson stopped Troxy Hall in one round.

Chuck Davey, 145, Detroit, drew the top crowd at the Rainbow to date, when 1,600 fans turned out to watch the professor defeat Johnny Brown, 150, Chicago, in an eight.

On the Johnny Bratton-Vic Cardell offering at the Stadium, Bob Johnson, 197, Toledo, KO'ed Phil Sanderson, 180, Chicago, in 2:55 of the opening issue. Eddie Smith, Detroit middleweight now, filled in as a late substitute and dropped an eight round duke to Sylvester Perkins, Chicago.

Underwood, 138, Detroit, returned to the Rainbow only to be outpointed by George Berry, 135, Chicago, in an eight.

At the Motor City gym, CYO champion, Ken Hammer, Detroit heavyweight, turned pro by stopping Cornell Butler, his fellow townsman, in 2:37 of round one.

Jay Watkins, Flint lightweight, proved to the skeptical that he can still handle himself by KOing Ray Ulis, of Toledo, in 2:57 of the eighth and final round.

Here and There—Hats off to Johnny Knepp, who while training for the CYO Tournament became a victim of a slight case of TB, fought the disease with his heart still set on becoming a boxer. Johnny is now recovering and hopes to join the Navy shortly. Doctors have told him that he stands a good chance of passing his physical. . . . If I were to single out the number one promoter of this area it would be without a doubt, Toledo's Sid Goldberg. . . . Bert Lamb has sold his rights to Lester Felton. . . . With such outstanding heavyweights as Clarence Henry, Rocky Marciano and Coley Wallace coming to the front, Detroit has a young 190-pounder who may soon be ranked with that group in Johnny Summerlin. . . . The Trombley Bill which would require life insurance on professional boxers was passed by the House by a 51-26 vote and now goes to the Senate. . . . A recent announcement stated that Allie Gronik has retired from the ring. If so, the fans will really miss the "all action" welterweight who always gave it all he had. The best to you, Al.

In our last issue we stated that Rusty Cleek comes from Tom Leeper's stable of fighters. This was an error. Leeper doesn't handle him. Rusty is handled by Tony Bland.

Yours truly can be reached at 8799 Homer Avenue, in Detroit, Michigan, or phone VInewood 22025.

IOWA, SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By Bill Hawkins

BOXING interest around this section during the past month has centered around the various Golden Gloves tournaments. Even though the armed forces have taken the cream of the youth from the usual Gloves entries, several outstanding prospects were turned out. Tournaments were held at Des Moines, Cedar Rapids and Sioux City. Winners of several tourneys staged in South Dakota, competed in the Sioux City meet. Several of the professional boxing promoters hung up the no boxing sign and let the youngsters have full sway. Winners competed in the Chicago meet.

Tommy O'Loughlin, promotions director for the Siouxland Activities, Inc., which operates every type of promotions at the Sioux City auditorium, is making ready for both professional boxing and wrestling within the month. Pinkie George is also making plans down at Des Moines.

Fellows who have done a great deal to help the fistic sport around Cedar Rapids, Ia., include Ralph Thornton, Eddie Jennings, Jack Krumbholz, George Melichar, F. C. Popinger, Bob Rush, Ira Sacora, Johnny Trimble, Dick Yoakam, Joe Leto, Gilbert Martin and Alex Fidler.

Last Minute Sparks—Jerry Wolcott, young Aurelia, Ia., Golden Gloves boxer, who collapsed after a bout in the Sioux City Golden Gloves meet is now reported on the road to recovery. . . . The youth who underwent brain surgery the night he was stricken and was unconscious for days, now is able to sit in a chair for a few hours every day. . . . In a mat card down at Des Moines, Johnny Dobbs, Omaha heavyweight, defeated George Gallagher, New York, two out of three falls. Juanita Cofman, Chicago, defeated Josephine Pusta, Montreal, two straight falls in a girl's match. Jerry Woods, Hollywood heavyweight, won over Doctor Van Dyke, Amsterdam, in two out of three falls. . . . Eddie Schultz is coach of a boxing team at Marcus, Ia. . . . Barney Boos, popular sheriff from South Dakota and member of the South Dakota State Boxing Commission, was in Sioux City with a team of Golden Glovers from Sioux Falls. . . . Hats off to Jim Coughlin and Frankie Williams for the excellent work they are doing as boxing coaches at the Sioux City Red Shield Boys Club. . . . The sport needs fellows like Coughlin and Williams who will take an interest in these lads 15 and under.

Sailor Burke, former lightweight champion of South Dakota, Iowa and Nebraska is sick in a hospital in Omaha and would like to hear from his old friends. . . . Mail will reach him at the Doughlas County Hospital, Room C.306, Omaha, Nebr., under the name of Don Pershing.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS
By Eddie Beck

NEW young talent much needed here is slowly coming to the fore. Willie Wilson, local heavyweight, has scored eight consecutive victories. The modest eighteen-year-old, is a clever boxer, fast a foot and a fair puncher. He is the best looking New England heavy since Rocky Marciano.

Harold "Chubby" Gomes, former New England bantamweight champion as an amateur, has a string of eight straight. He is managed by Frankie Travis. Gomes, a former CYO champ, is speedy and a good puncher. Chubby is eighteen years old.

Johnny Silva, a local featherweight, is unbeaten since turning pro. Silva improves with each bout. Charley Gomes, lanky featherweight, is an outstanding prospect. He is managed by Phil Addison, Jr.

Pierre Langlois, French welter, made his American debut in Providence against Phil Burton.

At the Auditorium—Teddy "Red Top" Davis, 127, Hartford, beat Charley Riley, 129, St. Louis, in ten rounds.

Bobby Dalton, 142, Hartford, beat Ken Parscey, 137, East Boston, in eight rounds.

Charlie Gonlaro, 159, Somerville, K.O.'ed Fred Merola, East Boston, in one.

Georgie Edmunds, 136, Hartford, beat Ferman King, 136, Newark, in six rounds.

Harold "Chubby" Gomes, 123, Providence, K.O.'ed Al Duarte, 126, New Bedford, in two rounds.

Johnny Silva, 125, Providence, beat George Cote, Lawrence, in four rounds.

At the Auditorium—Georgie Araujo, 137, Providence, beat Orlando Zulueta, 136, Cuba, in a ten-rounder. This was Araujo's 27th consecutive victory.

Lucky Jordan, 152, Providence, beat Bobby Dalton, 149, in an eight round semi-final.

Tony DeMarco, 137, Boston, beat Ferman King, 135, Newark, in an eight-rounder.

Willie Wilson, 197, Providence, K.O.'ed Al Carpenter, 190, U. S. Navy, in two heats. Wilson is unbeaten and improving with each win.

Johnny "Popcorn" Silva, 125, beat Manuel Batista, 127, New Bedford, in four rounds.

RIGHT FROM TEXAS
By Buster Haas

CORPUS CHRISTI was the capital of boxing in Texas during January with three of the five fight shows held that month being waged in the coast city.

Roy (Machette) Garcia, 149, a comparative newcomer to the ring, who learned his boxing in the Marine Corps, headed two of the cards. He knocked out Frankie Fuller, 146, in one round and a week later outpointed tough Harry Brown, 152, in an eight-rounder.

Preliminaries for the January 14 show: Mandy Leal, 142, decisioned game Billy Morgan, 139, in eight: Pat Viola, 185, knocked out Joe Becka, 176, in one (this made five straight one-round knockouts suffered by Becka, who was immediately put on the suspension list); Jesse Hernandez, 130, kayoed Cookie Jaramillo, 127, in four: Bobby Garza, 133, beat Andy Zamarippa, 133, in four. This Garza is from Corpus Christi and is no relation to the San Antonio youngster by the same name campaigning in California.

Preliminaries for the January 21 show: Billy Kinard, 162, iced Felix Villa, 170, in four; Billy Morgan, 138, defeated Daniel Medina, 132, in four; Bobby Garza, 129, shaded Joe Boland, 132, in four; Jesse Hernandez, 130, flattened Raul Sanchez, 130, in four.

The other show produced by L. L. (Baldy) Baldesarelli was topped by F. D. (Bing) Roberts and Jesus (Ranchero) Alonzo. Roberts, a six-six giant scaling a lank 179, outpointed Alonzo, 220, in a ten-rounder. Roberts has lost only one bout since turning pro, that to San Antonio's Joe Moran.

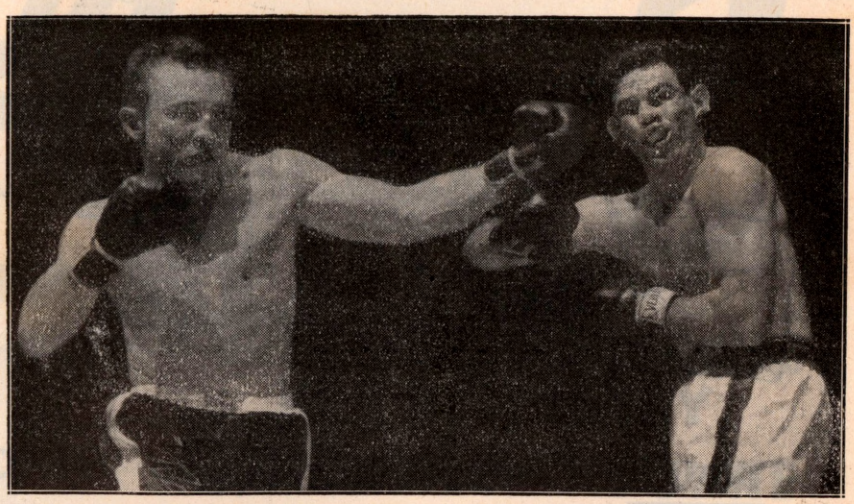
In preliminaries, popular Billy Morgan, 136, edged Louis Haro, 135, in five; Robert Martinez, 150, stopped Charles Miller, 157, in three; Andy Zamarippa, 129, defeated Johnny (Sunday) Olvera, 126, in four; Ernesto Sanchez, 125, whipped Cookie Jaramillo, 126, in four.

At Austin, William (Red) Worley, 174, waging his seventh bout, won a unanimous but hairline decision from Houston's Johnny Burke, 165½, to earn the Texas light-heavyweight title.

It was a good, clean bout with Worley avenging a previous five-round knockout loss to Burke. Neither fighter was floored.

In preliminaries, Cookie Jaramillo, 122, also known as the Cucharacha Kid, knocked out David Gonzales, 122, in two. I. H. (Sporty) Harvey, 171, outpointed John Victor Penn, 164, in four; Al Juergens, 135, pulled defeat from the fire by stretching out Lorenzo Garcia, 127, in two after being soundly trounced; Paul Herrera, 122, made his pro debut by kayoing Robert Alaniz, 124, in two.

Charles Schmidt promoted the bouts.



Paddy Young (right), New York middleweight, lands one of many left hooks to the jaw of Ernie Durando of Bayonne, N. J., at Madison Square Garden, New York. Young won the unanimous ten-round decision and the right to meet Ray Robinson for the middleweight title.

At Del Rio, George Barragan produced a four-bout card with some good club fighters participating.

Santiago Gonzalez, 135, a new addition to the game in Texas, decisioned Billy Morgan, 137, in eight; Jesus Rodriguez, 139, blasted Melchior Nava, 147, to oblivion, in three; Joe Fela, 134, defeated Joe Boland, 126, in four; Pablo Sainz, 135, cooled Roberto Espinoza, 129, in three.

At Austin before a crowd of 1,713 paid customers, state middleweight champion Pete Gil, 156½, flattened Irish Jimmy Curl, 159½, in two rounds. Curl, just a hull of his former self, was no match for the strong Austin fighter and Gil decided the bout with a left hook to the stomach.

Curl doubled up and the bell saved him, but he couldn't report for the third round.

Al Juergens, 139, used his gloves as an umbrella to keep off the rain of Abel Soriano's punches, then watered him down with a left to the stomach that went wrist-deep in his solar plexus. Soriano weighed 132½. In other bouts, Baby Valdez, 146, halted Charlie Flint, 148, in two; Doug Watters, 171½, outpointed Sporty Harvey, 170, in four; Paul Herrera, 123, beat Cookie Jaramillo, 126 in four.

Good action was the keynote at San Antonio. Machete Garcia stopped troublesome Buddy Holderfield in seven; Mandy Leal chopped down Frankie Wallace in 1:40 of the second; Santiago Gonzalez won by a whisker over Al Juergens in a sizzling eight-rounder. All bouts were scheduled for eight rounds and Promoter Bill Davee came up with a good card.

In preliminaries, Sporty Harvey decisioned Johnny Penn in eight; Joe Boland beat Cookie (Cucharacha Kid) Jaramillo in four, as usual.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

IRISH BOBBY LLOYD, New York junior welterweight, scored an upset ten round unanimous decision over Kid Centella, Managua, Nicarauga, at the Coliseum Arena. Promoter Allen LaCombe staged the card. The New York southpaw's ring experience coupled with his awkward style made the match a tough one for Centella who lacked the ring experience to cope with a seasoned ten round main eventer like Lloyd.

Centella could not land his dangerous Sunday punch and Lloyd had his right jab in Centella's face throughout the battle. The Kid from Nicarauga won only one round, the fifth.

In the six round semi-final, Ben Lee, Birmingham, Ala., 155 pounder, lost a six round decision to Gene Poirier, Niagara Falls, N. Y. Johnny (Speed Derby) Longo, Baltimore, won a four round decision over Frankie Savoie, New Orleans featherweight. Jim Gilliard, 158, Birmingham, eked out a four round win over local Billy LeBlanc, 163. Ronnie McGillvray, 137, Niagara Falls, won a unanimous four round decision over Johnny Navarro. Ronnie was too experienced for the local boy who was making his last fight before joining Uncle Sam's army.

2329 fans paid a net gate of $3404.05.

Joe Brown, New Orleans' No. 3 lightweight contender, making his second start of the 1952 ring season fought a hotly contested ten round draw with 21-year-old Walter Haines, Brooklyn, N. Y., welterweight, at the Coliseum Arena, topping Promoter Heard Ragas' card.

Haines, who was born here but moved East, had height, reach and weight on Brown. Brown scaled 138½; Haines, 144½. A crowd of 1916 fans turned out despite inclement weather. The three officials voted differently. One for Brown, one for Haines and a draw verdict.

Undefeated Charley Joseph, 154¼, scored a five round TKO over George Tousaint, 162½, in the six round semi-final. Tousaint was on the floor in the third for a nine count and three times in the fifth when the referee halted the contest. Melvin Francis, 143, New Orleans, scored a three round kayo over Ike Cyrus, 136¼. Cleveland Williams, 205¾, Tampa, protege of Lou Viscusi, stopped Paul Banks, 196¼, in the first round. Williams was impressive.

1916 fans paid a gross gate of $2900.17.

Walter Haines, 145½, 21-year-old New Orleans lightweight, not listed in the first ten of the welterweight division, made his second hometown start and proved that he is a capable welterweight to be watched in Kid Gavilan's class by his decisive and unanimous ten round decision over No. 4 welterweight contender, Freddie Dawson, 145¼, Chicago, at the Coliseum Arena.

Promoter Heard Ragas staged the topnotch local natural and Haines gave Dawson one of the few bad beatings of his career. Haines had Dawson on the floor in the fifth round for nine and Dawson was down for nine in the eighth stanza. Dawson's right eye was cut and bleeding in the third round and Freddie's left eye was swollen badly in the final rounds.

Haines is a polished boxer and in-fighter. In spots Dawson nailed Haines with his dangerous wallops but Walter shook them off with ease.

In a hard fought six round heavyweight semi-final, Cleveland Williams, Tampa, won a unanimous decision over Roosevelt Holmes, 210½, New Orleans. Williams 208¾, is a protege of Lou Viscusi. Jimmy Mitchell, New Orleans middleweight, fought a four round draw with Charles Turner. Marrero, La.,; George Tousaint, Baton Rouge, 165 pounder, stopped Wilbert Celestin, Lafayette, La., in the final of a four rounder. Lawrence Armistead, 130, New Orleans, knocked out Cliff Gibson, Indianapolis, in the first round of a four.

2813 fans paid a gross gate of $4550.00.

Irish Bobby Lloyd, 141¼, Wilkes Barre, southpaw, won his third straight local victory by winning a unanimous ten round decision over Raoul Luengo, 141¾, Santander, Spain, in the feature ten round bout of Promoter Heard Ragas' card at the Coliseum Arena.

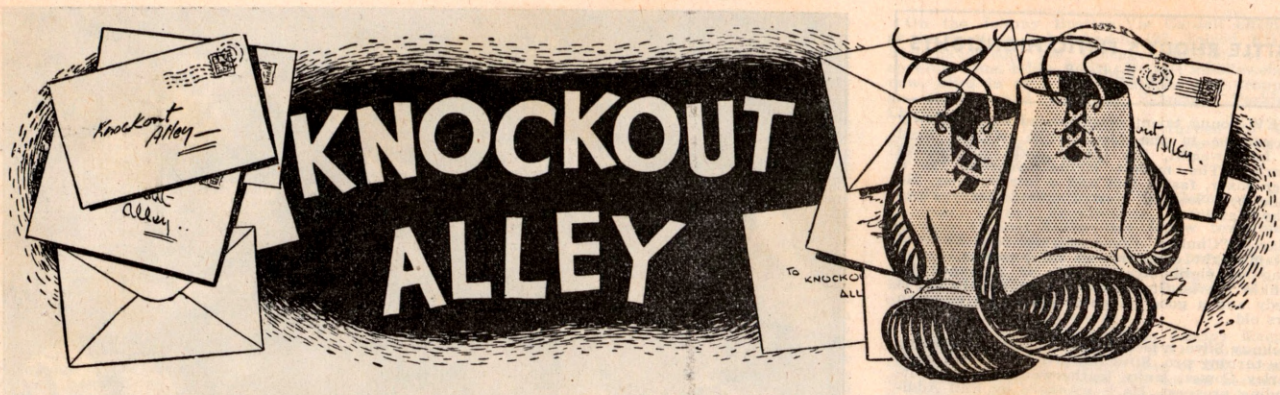
In the six round semi-final, Lenny Alvarez, local lightweight, won a six round unanimous decision over Willie Castillo, Managua, Nicarauga.

Johnny (Speed Derby) Longo, 125, Baltimore, scored a six round decision over Frankie Savoie, 125½, New Orleans.

Frankie Speed, who hails from Jackson, Miss., but now makes New Orleans his home while attending school here, scored an upset win by stopping Tookie (Cowboy) Cantrell, Arabi, La., pride of Sheriff Frank (Dutch) Rowley's baliwick, in 2:54 of the third round

1,659 fans paid a gross gate of $2,156.82.

Anyone desiring information contact writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.



YOUR COLUMN refereed by Charles Courage

E. ALLMAND (Springrove, Nr. Bewdley, Worcs.).

Q.—Am I correct in saying Joe Louis has only had three defeats in his professional career ?

A.—Yes, Louis has only lost to Max Schmeling, Ezzard Charles and Rocky Marciano.

S. PARSONS (Pinehurst, Swindon).

Q.—Did Tommy Farr fight Max Baer in England before he fought him in America ?

A.—Yes, they met twice. Farr outpointed Baer over 12 rounds at Harringay, London, on April 15, 1937. Baer outpointed Farr over 15 rounds in New York on March 11, 1938.

T. ROBINSON (Morton Street, Edinburgh 6).

Q.—Did Alf Robinson ever fight Jack Doyle ? Also, did he meet Jack London for the British title ?

A.—You are confusing Alf Robinson of Manchester with Al Robinson of Leeds. Alf Robinson fought Doyle, but Al Robinson had three fights with London. None of these were for the British title.

FRED HEATLEY (Dock Street, Belfast).

Q.—Could you please give me the measurements of Buddy Baer and Tony Galento ?

A.—Buddy Baer 6 ft. 6½ ins., 245 pounds Galento 5 ft. 9 ins., 200 lbs.

D. PASCUAL (Gateshead, 8).

Q.—Did Mickey Walker give up his title, or did he lose it ?

A.—Walker relinquished middleweight title to fight in the heavyweight division in 1931.

H. L. GILBERTSON (New Street, Buckie. Scotland).

Q.—Is there any limit to a heavyweight's weight or height. What punch did Bruce Woodcock use when he knocked out Freddie Mills ?

A.—No limit to a heavyweight's weight or height. In their fight on June 2, 1949, Bruce Woodcock dropped Freddie Mills with a right to the head in the 14th round. Mills took the full count.

KNOCKOUT ALLEY

Send your boxing queries to **Charles Courage, c/o The Ring, East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicestershire.** Problems will be answered in this column at the earliest possible. If you require a quicker reply by post, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

D. HARRIS (H.M.S. Gannet).

Q.—My pal says Randolph Turpin has fought Dave Sands. Is he correct ?

A.—No. Randolph Turpin and Sands have never fought. Your pal is probably thinking of Randy's brother, Dick, who was knocked out by Sands in one round in their Empire title fight.

RAYMOND WOODS (Rathfriland Road, Newry, Co. Down).

Q.—Has Ray Robinson ever fought Bob Murphy ? How many world heavyweight champions were born in Ireland ?

A.—Robinson and Bob Murphy have never met in the ring. No world heavyweight champions were born in Ireland, although they have been of Irish extraction—i.e., Sullivan, Corbett, Tunney, Braddock.

D. R. BARTHORPE (Erdyngton Road, Braunstone, Leicester).

Q.—How many times has Sugar Ray Robinson fought Jake LaMotta ? What were the results ? Who do you think is the best middleweight in the world to-day?

A.—Robinson and LaMotta met six times. Their fights were as follows :—October 2 1942 : Robinson won 10 rounds New York ; February 5 1943 : LaMotta won 10 rounds Detroit ; February 26 1943 : Robinson won 10 rounds Detroit ; February 23 1945 : Robinson won 10 rounds New York ; September 26, 1945 : Robinson won 12 rounds, Chicago ; February 14, 1951 : Robinson won, referee stopping fight in 13th round, Chicago. Randolph Turpin is best middleweight to-day, because, in my opinion, Robinson is beginning to slip.

J. E. BRIGHTER (Prince of Wales Road, London, N.W.5.).

Q.—Did Vic Toweel take the bantamweight title from Manuel Ortiz or Luis Romero ? Did Teddy Gardner fight Danny O'Sullivan or Terry Allen for the vacant British flyweight championship ?

A.—Toweel beat Ortiz 15 rounds in Johannesburg on May 31, 1950 to win bantamweight title. Teddy Gardner met Danny O'Sullivan for vacant British bantamweight title on December 13, 1949 in London. O'Sullivan won in 10 rounds.

R. M. BRAND (Craigall Crescent, Edinburgh, 6).

Q.—Who would you pick to win the following fights :—Joe Louis *v.* Joe Baksi ; Peter Keenan *v.* Vic Toweel ; Don Cockell *v.* Joey Maxim ; Sam Langford *v.* Joe Walcott ?

A.—Louis, Toweel, Maxim and Langford.

J. E. RIDDELL (Corbins Lane, South Harrow).

Q.—At what age did Len Harvey commence boxing professionally ? How many fights did he have during his career ?

A.—Harvey began boxing professionally at 13 in Plymouth. He had over 400 professional fights, ranging from fly to heavyweight, losing only 11. Was never disqualified, and was only once knocked out—in his last fight against Freddie Mills. He won British middle, light-heavy and heavyweight titles.

AUSTIN KNAPPER (Court Flats, Blockley, Glos.).

Q.—What was the date of the Eddie Thomas—Wally Thom fight ? Have Peter Kane and Dado Marino ever met in the ring ?

A.—Thom won British welterweight title outpointing Thomas over 15 rounds, Harringay, October 16, 1951. Kane beat Marino, 10 rounds, August 8, 1947, Manchester.

M. DAVIES (Margaret Terrace, Blaengwynfi).

Q.—Has Randolph Turpin ever fought Robert Villemain or Laurent Dauthuille ?

A.—Not at the time of going to press.

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